Weymouth Gazette.

CONSOLIDATED 1890.

The Citizen. **East Weymouth News.**

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COOK & COUGHLAN,
Attorneys and Counsellors-at-Law
desire to give notice that they have now established a city office at
31 Milk St., Boston, Room 33.
☞ Take elevator.
Office Hours from 9 A. M. to 2 P. M.
Other Offices at South Weymouth and Abington.
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Harvard '71.
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WEYMOUTH, - MASS.
Telephone 213-6.

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Chronic Diseases,
A SPECIALTY.
Office, 2 Park Sq., cor. Boylston Street, Boston,
Every day except Thursdays.
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HELEN R. F. ALLEN,
Teacher of Singing.
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FANNIE SPRAGUE FOSTER
will resume giving lessons in
Vocal Music
At Her Residence,
Main St., South Weymouth.
21-34

MRS. JENNIE B. WORSTER
is prepared to resume her teaching of
Vocal Culture & Sight Reading.
Commercial St., WEYMOUTH.
21-34

Fashionable Dressmaking.
MISS C. H. COLLIER,
COMMERCIAL STREET,
(KING OAK HILL),
WEYMOUTH HEIGHTS, MASS.
At home every day except TUESDAY. 36

TOWN CLERK'S OFFICE
—AT—
East Weymouth Savings Bank.
OFFICE HOURS, 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m.
At all other hours at Residence on Water Street.
JOHN A. RAYMOND, Town Clerk.

TO LET.
House and Tenement on Washington, Broad Walnut Avenue and Clapp Streets
Inquire of WM. H. CLAPP, Front Street

THE EAST WEYMOUTH Savings Bank.
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Z. L. SICKNELL, C. H. PRATT, H. F. BICKNELL, JOHN F. BURRELL, EDMUND G. BATES, JOSEPH A. CUSHING, JOHN W. BATES
BANK HOURS DAILY.
From 9 to 5 P. M. Saturday, from 9 to 6 P. M.
Money received on or before the fifteenth of January, April, July, and October, will go on interest from the first of the quarter.

I WILL TELL EVERY WOMAN
how she can be cured of weakness peculiar to her sex. Falling of the Womb, Leucorrhœa (or Whites), Displacements & Backache, Painful Menses, Ulceration, etc. No drugs to swallow; home treatment; safe and easy to use; endorsed by eminent medical authority. Sent any address securely sealed on receipt of stamp for postage.
Communications strictly confidential. Address, Woman's Med. Supply Co., Boston, Mass.

MEETINGS OF THE
Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor
The Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the
TOWN HOUSE, EVERY MONDAY,
(except the third) during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock p. m. On the third Monday of each month they will meet at the Almshouse at 2 p.m.
J. CLARENCE HOWE, Chairman.
P. O. Address, No. Weymouth.
HENRY A. NASH, Clerk.
P. O. Address, Weymouth Heights.
LEONARD V. THRESLE.
HIRAM E. RAYMOND.
JOHN F. DUYER.
Board of Selectmen of Weymouth.
Weymouth, March, 1893.

J. O. HAYDEN,
Auctioneer and Appraiser,
CORNER BROAD AND COMMERCIAL STREETS,
East Weymouth. 34

FOR SALE.
The estate of the late Dr. George W. Fay, Broad Street, East Weymouth. Will be sold on reasonable terms.
For particulars address
DR. FRANK G. FAY,
136 AUSTIN STREET,
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Standard Rotary Shuttle Sewing Machine.
The lightest, quietest and fastest running machine in the market.
Call and see the machine or address
AUGUSTUS T. CUSHING,
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J. F. Sheppard & Sons
DEALERS IN
COAL,
SAWED WOOD and HAY.
Keep constantly on hand all the standard grades of Coal, including the
Philadelphia & Reading Company's
Shamokin Valley and Lorberry (Red Ash).
Both free burning and free from slate, also the
Genuine Franklin of Lykens Valley,
The purest red ash coal mined, together with the very best coal obtainable, adapted for
Steam Purposes.
Orders by mail to East Braintree or Weymouth, or by telephone, will receive immediate attention.
☞ Prices low. Prompt delivery by careful drivers, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Washburn & Crosby's FLOUR
stood at the head over all other Flour at the
World's Fair at Chicago.
We sell this Flour at
$5.00 per Barrel.
A. J. RICHARDS & SONS.

JOHN H. THOMPSON,
—DEALER IN—
COAL and WOOD
—ALSO—
Jobbing of all Kinds
Promptly attended to. Wood sawed and split to order.
Residence, High Street, near Raynham.
EAST WEYMOUTH

T. H. EMERSON,
—DEALER IN—
Coal, Wood, Hay, Grain, Flour
And Poultry Supplies.
Corner Wharf and East Streets. East Weymouth

FRANCIS L. KING,
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Furnishing Undertaker,
And FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
Caskets, Coffins, Robes, Habits,
and all Funeral Goods on hand and furnished at shortest notice.
Embalming and Disinfecting a Specialty.
AGENT FOR THE
"ÆOLIAN,"
A First-Class Quartette.
Music furnished for funerals at reasonable prices. Calls in Weymouth and Braintree promptly attended day or night.
16 WASHINGTON ST., WEYMOUTH.

B. F. THOMAS,
DEALER IN
Daily and Weekly Papers,
Magazines and Other Literature.
Works not in stock procured at short notice.
A Fine Line of Stationery always on Hand.
Choice Confectionery and Fruits, also Cigars, Tobacco and Tonics.
Sea Street, NORTH WEYMOUTH.
31-34

SOUTH WEYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK
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Secure for Holidays a large Picture at extremely low rates.
NEW PROCESSES.
NYE'S STUDIO. WEYMOUTH.
31-33

LOOK AT THIS
A. K. BATES'
IS HEADQUARTERS FOR
THE CELEBRATED Howard HOT AIR HEATER.
One of the best heating arrangements on the market.
Tin, Copper and Iron Ware always on hand.
Special Attention Paid to Job Work.
NEW LINE OF
Cook Stoves and Ranges,
Oval Fire Boxes a Specialty.
—AT—
Lowest Prices.
LINCOLN SQUARE, WEYMOUTH

Dark Outing Flannels.
ALSO MEDIUM AND CARDINAL SHADES.
The Best 50c. Skirts in the Market.
The Best Dollar Kid Gloves.
Mittens in different qualities and sizes, Trimming, Braids, all the Styles, Stamped Goods, Rope Linens, Wash Silks, Etc.
All at Prices to Suit the Times.
C. A. RICE & CO.

Unchangeable as the Sphinx
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Tobacco is always the same.
Reliable, Pleasing, Delicious.

AYER'S HYGIENIC COFFEE.

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.
A vegetable and cereal Compound; contains all the elements one's system requires.
Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston.
A Vegetarian for many years.
Price, 20 Cents per Pound.
DIRECTIONS. Prepare the same as Coffee, using not more than two thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful for two large cups. Follow the directions and you will use no other. For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c. stamp for book on "Diet Reform."
M. S. AYER, 211 STATE ST., BOSTON.
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A. F. Powers,
Late of 1204 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.
Washington Square, Weymouth.
Practical Plumber
—AND—
Sanitary Engineer.
Jobbing Promptly Attended To.
Estimates Given.
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$2.00.
New Power Machine.
BENJ. T. WILKINS, EAST BRAINTREE.
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Madison Street Restaurant,
EAST WEYMOUTH.
Is now open for Boarders by the Day or Week. Also Furnished Rooms by the Day or Week.
Fruit, Confectionery, Tonics, Canned Goods, Cigars and Tobacco at Fair Prices.
A. F. BLODGETT, Prop.
gr 34 tf

THANKSGIVING
will soon be here and we invite you to keep in mind the
Old Reliable Citizens Market
where you can always find the best
Beef, Pork, Lard, Ham, Canned and Bottled Goods.
Fresh Vegetables of all kinds in their Season.
Fresh Eggs and Choice Butter a Specialty.
C. W. RICE,
Jackson Square. East Weymouth.
With thanks for past patronage we hope, by fair prices and square dealing, to merit the trade of the public.

JOSHUA VINAL,
Carpenter and Builder,
Jobbing Promptly Attended to.
Residence, MIDDLE STREET,
WEYMOUTH CENTER, MASS.
34

AT WHIST.

Across the polished table there
I see her sitting now—her hair,
Her eyes, her dainty fingers, too,
Just as in years agone I knew,
My partner.

I led a heart—I think the king—
It passed around the silent ring,
And though it was the best one out,
She paused a moment, half in doubt,
Then trumped it.

'Oh, partner, that was the command,"
She said when she had played the hand,
Then, wrinkling up her pretty brow,
"You will forgive me, won't you now,
For trumping?"

Another night, remembered well,
Was cold and stormy, dark and shadows fell,
No polished table lay between
The tree boughs made a waving screen
Above her.

We talked of other things than whist,
I strove her fancy to enlist
With all a lover's gentle art,
Yet once again I led my heart
Unguarded.

I led my heart again, my best,
When round to her the trick had passed,
She thought it not the best one out,
So paused a moment, half in doubt,
Then trumped it.

This time no pleading glance I caught,
No trembling lips forgiveness sought,
No eyes with tears drooping wet
Told me my partner did regret
To trump it.

—New Orleans Picayune.

A MARINE BURGLAR.

People said I was very foolish when I bought a 10 acre island three miles from the shore and built my summer house on it, but I laughed and said quiet was what I sought, and there I would have it, far from the madding's crowd ignoble strife. Being a bachelor, with few wants, I took with me only my man Henry, who was an excellent housekeeper and cook.

I don't think I ever enjoyed myself more than the first four weeks I spent on the island. In the morning I took to the water or took a walk for an hour or so; then I wrote for three hours, and the afternoons I read and loafed, and at night I slept. Some days I would row over to the mainland, and every day Henry went over after the mail, unless it was stormy. Some times I had a friend or two to drive with me, but no woman was allowed to come ashore there.

I was rigid in my determination on this point, for had not one Isabella Ventnor told me two weeks before I bought the island that she did not think I was the kind of a man any woman ought to marry?

She had, and for that I had forsworn all women.

As I say, I was supremely happy all by myself, excepting of course the hurt Isabella had done me, and I think that was healing slowly, when one night the entire scheme was overthrown.

That night was a dark one, but quite still, and I went to bed feeling fairly comfortable, as a couple of my friends had been with me until 7 o'clock and were to return early in the morning with a sailboat for a fishing trip out to deep water. About 1 o'clock, or perhaps later, I was awakened by hearing a disturbance of some sort down stairs, and before I had my eyes fully opened Henry rushed into the room, slammed the door and locked it.

"What's the matter?" I exclaimed.

"For God's sake, major," he gasped, "get up and help me. There's burglars in the house, and I'm done for."

Then Henry went down on the floor in a heap, and I lit a lamp, as there came a terrific banging on the door.

The light showed me Henry covered with blood, his throat slashed, lying there dead or dying, as I supposed.

What to do I did not know, for the only arms in the house were across the hall, and the burglars had me shut off from that direction and were rapidly demolishing my door.

They swore and pounded, entirely regardless of the ordinary rules of burglary, for they knew that so far away from the shore they were perfectly safe.

"Go down stairs and get that ax," I heard one of them say, "and we'll have this d—d door out of the way in a minute. We've done up one of 'em, and now we've got to do up the other so there won't be any tellin tales out of school."

Then he laughed, and I heard footsteps down the hall and stairs.

I knew there was no help for me there and only a chance anywhere, and I took that. One window of my room opened out on a back roof and from that it was only a short distance to the ground. Once out of the house I had one chance in a million of escape. In a minute I was out of the window, over the shed and on the ground. I had on only my pajamas, and the sharp stones cut my feet cruelly, but I did not think of that. It was life, and life is very sweet to us, even though some fair Isabella may have slipped a drop of bitter into it.

Over the rocks and stones I flew, going I know not where, thinking of nothing but escape.

What brought me to my senses somewhat was my rushing into the water, and at first I thought of swimming out and trying to reach the mainland, but I was only a poor swimmer, and I knew I should be drowned or caught and knocked on the head in the water by the burglars as a hunter might knock a muskrat on the head, and the horror of it drove me back. Then I thought of my boat, but before I started that way I remembered that my friends had moved it over to the mainland to return at daylight with the sailboat, leaving me only my rockets to signal the shore in case of need, and what were signals now? Only a means whereby the murderers might discover me.

One thinks rapidly at such moments, I fancy, and all this took place in much less time than it requires to tell it, but there was time enough for the burglars to learn I was not in the room and with their quick eyes see the window through which I had escaped, and I heard some of them coming along the course I had taken, and one going down toward my boat landing to cut me off there.

Then aimlessly again and utterly dazed I began to circle the little island, running on the beach. They could not see me, and my bare feet made no noise in the sand, and I rushed madly ahead, when all at once I went down with a terrible crash over something on the beach. They were near enough to hear my fall, and one of them shouted:

"Here he is, Bill. We've got him. D—n him for giving us so much trouble, we'll fix him now."

I thought about as the burglar did, but as I tried to get up I found I was in a boat drawn half way up on the sand.

I almost shouted with joy when I made this discovery. It was their boat, and once in it and on the water I was safe. My this time I could hear their footsteps along the shore, which was quite rocky and rough here, except the little bit of beach where the boat lay, and they could not make much headway as I did, as they did not know the way through the rocks.

But they were coming fast enough and cursing at every step, and with the energy of despair I caught the boat in my arms, and with a wild strain I tried to shove it into the water. But it would scarcely budge. Again and again I tugged, the blood almost bursting through my ears by the exertion and the skin tearing from my hands and bare arms.

So near, I thought, to safety and still the danger increasing every second! Then as I heard an oath more wicked than the others, as one of the burglars fell over a stone, I felt the boat move, and a little wave rolled in and lifted it, so that with one more push it slid off into deep water. I jumped in, caught the oars, and as the burglars dashed down through the darkness to where they heard the noise the boat shot out into the water, and I was safe.

They might have shot me from the shore, but they had either left their revolvers in the house or had none, the revolver being too noisy a weapon for burglars as a rule.

Whatever the cause, they did not fire, and I did my best for it, so I soon had them close. A hundred feet out I began to be myself once more, and I stopped rowing.

"Why don't you come on," I shouted back half hysterically.

"Hold on," they yelled, and I could hear them running up and down the shore in the darkness.

"Oh, you're all right," I laughed shrilly. "I'll come back and take you off in the course of a few hours," and then, fearful that they might get their guns, I rowed away as fast as I could for the mainland.

I think I made that three miles in half the record, and when I found the first policeman he was for running me in as a lunatic or a sleep walker, but he knew me, and as soon as I told my story a force of 10 men boarded a tug, and we returned to the island. By this time the first gray streaks of dawn were showing in the summer sky, and as we cautiously ran up to my wharf it was almost light enough to see the house.

We saw no burglars, however, nor any signs of them, though I knew I had them penned up on the island, and escape was impossible. We waited until daylight, and then deployed as skirmishers; the policeman began to move across the island, expecting any moment to flash a burglar or get a shot from ambush.

As we came up to the house one of the burglars appeared in the doorway and was covered on the instant by a dozen guns.

"Come in, gentlemen; come right in," he said cheerily. "We were expecting you, and we've got a nice breakfast ready."

The man's coolness almost gave me the hysterics, for I knew by the sound of his voice that he was the fellow who wanted to "fix" me.

But he was uttering the truth—they did have a nice breakfast for us (out of my larder), and not that only, but they had found that Henry was not dead, and they had washed him and done what they could to caring for him, and had done it so well that he is alive today with only an ugly scar on his neck as a memento.

There were four in the lot, and we soon had them handcuffed, and then we sat down to breakfast and enjoyed it, though I must confess that by this time the condition I was in physically was not pleasant.

"You're a queer gang," said the lieutenant of police to the leader, who had invited us to breakfast. "What did you do this for?"

"The breakfast, you mean?"

"And all the rest of it," said the officer.

"Well, cap'n," he replied, "it's like this: We was here to do awag, kill or no, and we thought we had killed the first one, and of course the other one had to go to stop talk. Then when he got away and had us penned up like rats we came to the conclusion that we had better get out the best way we could. The one we thought was dead only needed repairs, so we repaired him, and we knowed you'd be here timely to look for us, and probably coming out so early in the morning you might be hungry. So, buggin the gent's pardon for trespassin, we turned in and fixed you up a nice breakfast. Now, wasn't that about the white thing to do?"

I had enough to put most men in a bad humor, but this candid statement struck my funny bone somehow, and I laughed until the tears ran down my cheeks, and even the policeman smiled.

Of course the burglars had done the best thing possible for themselves, and the very unique plan they had adopted of neither was in their favor, and they only got 10 years apiece, Henry testifying so earnestly to their politeness and care that that part of it was not taken into the count at all.

But I am aware you I did not go back to the island again. I gave it to Henry and it stood, and he lives there with his wife, respected and admired, I do believe, by every burglar in the guild, for he holds them in the highest esteem.

Oh, yes, I almost forgot. When this story came out in the papers and my part of it was set forth as only reporters know how to do such things, Isabella of course heard of it, and one moonlight night she said to me:

"Major, I thought once you were not the kind of a man for a woman to marry, but I've changed my mind."

I feel under obligations to those burglars myself.—W. J. Lampton in Detroit Free Press.

Reminders of Home.

Three men were standing in front of a big hotel. It was time for folks to go to the theater. One of the men was waving a handkerchief gracefully about his head.

"This reminds me of home," he remarked as he made a slap at the back of his neck. "I'm from Camden, you know."

"Yes, we know your little things," said the short man, who had registered from Texas. "Why, when I was down in Mississippi fishing in the bayous, the mosquitoes were so thick that they stopped the progress of the boat, and the guide had to cut a path through them with an ax."

"Ever been down in Florida?" asked the man who was smoking a 15 cent cigar. "Well, if you want to see mosquitoes, you want to go down there. I went snipe shooting one morning around a marsh. I shot for three hours and bagged 30 brace. I knocked 'em over two and three at a clip. I carried them two miles to home, and what do you think?"

"You don't mean to say they were mosquitoes!" broke in the little fellow from Texas excitedly. "Because if—"

"Of course they wasn't mosquitoes. Don't you think I know a snipe from a mosquito? What I was going to say was the reason I shot so many snipe was because they were so busy fencing with their bills with the mosquitoes that they did not see me coming up on them."

"That's different," said the man from Jersey, taking a deep breath.—New York Herald.

A Sort of Poetry.

Mrs. Dimling—Mrs. Totling says her new gown is a perfect poem.

Mrs. Dimling—From the way I heard her rambling on and raving about the bill, I thought it must be a blank verse.—Detroit Free Press.

HOW TO MAKE A SCRAPBOOK.

Nothing Will Do Unless It Be Good For at Least a Year.

For a book in which to paste the cuttings almost any bound volume will do, especially if its pages show a wide margin and the print can be readily covered by two widths of ordinary newspaper clippings. The margin may be used for notes, including dates and a few explanatory memoranda. The clippings should be kept for a week or so before they are pasted down, because a second judgment may rule them out. It is quite safe to advise collectors that no cutting will do unless it bids fair to be fresh and intelligible a year after it has been honored with a place in the scrapbook. If the pages become too thick for the cover, cut out two or three leaves after each page filled with the clippings.

When there is the slightest possibility that a scrapbook may be used for publishing purposes, or that any of its entries may be cut out for other uses, cover one page only. But on the page used the clippings should be pasted closely together. If possible, each clipping should retain the "rule" which marks the end of a printed paragraph or poem. The column lines need not be retained. In fact it is best to cut newspapers always along these lines. Ragged edges of course should be avoided, and the mucilage with which the clippings are pasted down should be used sparingly, lest it ooze through the paper or exude from under the edges. Flour paste is better than mucilage, and what is known as photographer's paste is excellent.

TESTIMONIALS published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla are as reliable and worthy of confidence as if from your most trusted neighbor.

SCIENCE PROGRESS

A RELIC OF THE FABLED ROC.

Interesting Discovery in Madagascar of an Egg of the Extinct Gigantic Bird.

A large specimen of the egg of the fabled roc of the "Arabian Nights," or Æpyornis, an the extinct gigantic bird of Madagascar is called, has been discovered by some natives about 20 miles to the southward of St. Augustine's bay, on the southwest coast of Madagascar, according to the New York Herald, from which the following is learned about this important "find:"

The egg was floating on the calm sea, within 30 yards of the beach, and is supposed to have been washed away with the foreshore, which consists of sand hills, after a hurricane in the early part of the year. The childlike longshoreman of the antip

HOG, OSTRICH, CHOCODILE AND HEN EGGS.

odes, opining that the egg had a value, showed the unusual piece of flotsam about with a view to sale, and it thus came into the hands of an Englishman who now has it in London.

The egg, which is white brown in color and unbroken, is a fine specimen, 33½ inches by 26 inches, and an even higher value is placed upon it than upon the egg of the great auk, which lived within the memory of man. The Brobdignagian proportions of the egg are better demonstrated by comparison with the eggs of the ostrich and crocodile.

An ostrich's egg is about 17 inches by 13 inches, and the contents of six such are only equal to one egg of the Æpyornis. The measurements of the egg of the crocodile are normally 3 inches by 6½ inches. It would require the contents of 10½ emu's eggs to equal the contents of the great egg, or 148 eggs of the homely fowl, or 30,000 of the humming bird. The last egg of the kind disposed of in London sold for £100, though cracked.

To Make a Cellar Waterproof.

A cellar can be so constructed as to be waterproof if the bottom of floor is first covered with cement, the walls built thereon laid in cement and the exterior of the walls covered with cement. Sanitary Plumber says this makes practically a water-tight basin. The cement used must be the best Portland cement in part, clean sharp sand one part. After a cellar is built it is not so easy to make it waterproof. Still it can be done. Cover the exterior of the wall with the above cement, ditto the bottom, and work the cement in under the bottom of the wall. If these directions are followed you will succeed, but if cheap materials are used and the work badly done you will be sure to fail. A drain put around the outside of the wall or even inside below the cellar floor may be efficient in carrying off the water if you can give it a good delivery.

Telegraph Wires and Drought.

Professor Wiggins believes that telegraph wires cause drought, that the atmosphere cannot absorb moisture unless it is charged with electricity and that upon an obiate spheroid like the earth the electricity will inevitably collect at the equator. In this way, according to The Industrial World, he explains the frequency of rains at the equator. "If, however," he says, "there be elevated spots on the sphere, electricity will collect on them. Should these spots or continents be connected by wires it might accumulate on each alternately. This has happened this year, and American has all of the electric energy and Europe has lost it, so that our continent is flooded and Europe is burned up with drought." His conclusion from all this is that electric wires should be buried.

Castor Oil Prevents Belts Slipping.

An instructor in the shops at the University of Illinois is reported by The Industrial World as saying that he has never tried anything so effective to prevent belts slipping as castor oil, especially for woodworking machinery belts. The way to apply it is to let it run from a bottle in a small stream on the belt while it is in motion, commencing at one edge of the belt, moving the stream over a little at every full travel of the belt, until the whole width of the belt has received its portion. He knows of belts that have been treated in this way for years, and they are whole yet and doing work without a murmur.

New Method of Coloring Leather.

A German inventor has brought forward a new process by which it is claimed both time and labor are economized—that is, briefly, instead of first tanning the skins, as commonly practiced, this new system consists in placing them in the color bath, and after remaining there some 36 hours they are treated in the ordinary way with alum and salt. The preference claimed for this plan over that which is at present in vogue is that it saves the washing, treating with acid and the various methods resorted to for restoring to the skin the suppleness it loses by the washing.

Welding Rails by Electricity.

Welding rails by electricity seems to have become very nearly a practical success, according to an industrial authority. Strange the expansion and contraction of the rails do not constitute an element of failure. The bulging of the rails, held fast by strong splices, is sufficient apparently to compensate for the increasing and diminishing lengths. When joints are abandoned, the constant and annoying clicking, caused by the wheels passing from one rail to another, will be avoided.

The Fad For Amateur Photography.

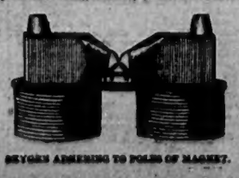
Amateur photography is becoming quite a fashionable pastime for ladies in England. Perhaps this is because the Princess of Wales, Princess Louise and Princess Henry of Battenberg are all enthusiastic photographers. It is not a question of press the button and let others do the rest with them, either. They not only develop their own negatives, but make and mount the prints.

If the average man was offered $60,000 in gold with the proviso that he must carry it 200 feet, shoulder high, not one in 1,000 could accomplish the feat. Fifty thousand dollars in gold weighs almost 220 pounds, according to The Engineer.

THE MAGNETISM OF OXYGEN.

Wonderful Achievements of Modern Chemistry and a Unique Experiment.

Although oxygen is considered to be a nonmetallic element, it is found that when in the liquid state it is quite strongly attracted by a powerful electro magnet. It is only within a few years that the liquefaction of oxygen gas has been accomplished, it being formerly considered one of



OXYGEN ADHERING TO POLES OF MAGNET.

the "permanent" gases, but now it can be produced in quite large quantities by means of the improved methods devised by Professor Dewar.

An experiment proving the magnetic property of liquefied oxygen is described by Popular Science News, authority for the statements here made. The liquid is placed between the poles of a very powerful electro magnet in a little dish of rock crystal or quartz. It does not adhere to the substance, but remains in the spheroidal state like a drop of water in a red hot dish. Now if the electro magnet is excited the liquid oxygen is strongly attracted, leaves the quartz dish and adheres to the poles of the magnet. On breaking the circuit and demagnetizing the electro magnet the oxygen falls back into the dish again.

Hydrogen being an element of a metallic nature, it might be expected that it would also be attracted by the magnet, but although it has been liquefied and even solidified by intense cold and pressure it has only been obtained in such small quantities that it is impossible to try the experiment. Should we ever be able to obtain it in large quantities, it would be very interesting to observe whether it is influenced in any way by a powerful magnet, either by being attracted like iron or nickel or repelled like bismuth and other diamagnetic bodies.

HOW TO READ THE SKY.

Suggestions That Will Enable One to Make a Neat Little Map of the Stars.

A few particulars to enable a reader to identify the most prominent stars may be given as starting points from which some few excursions into the spangled heavens may be attempted. But the suggestions must be considered with reference to the ever varying directions of the supposed lines in consequence of the daily revolution of the sphere. This is illustrated in the

THE SWING OF THE LESSER BEAR.

out wherein the Lesser Bear is shown as swinging round the polar star in different positions. Sometimes the lines of direction will be vertical, sometimes inclined, but all retaining their relative positions.

The "pointers" of the Great Bear indicate the polar star in the Lesser Bear, and we can roughly estimate the distance between the pointers at five degrees. This will give us the distance between the pointers and the polar star as 20 degrees. By following an imaginary line through the two northern stars of the Wagon (the Bear) away from the Horses, we shall find Capella about 30 degrees away.

If we pass from the first star next the Wagon of "Charles' Wain" to the pole star and past it, we shall arrive at an irregular W. This is Cassiopeia, about as far beyond Polaris as the Bear is behind it. When the latter is low, the former is at the zenith, and so on.

A line drawn from the pole star through the end star of the Great Bear leads to Arcturus. A line taken from Arcturus for about an equal distance will, with the pole star, make a triangle with Vega. The polar star may be called the apex.

Regulus may be found southward by drawing a line through the first two stars of the square in the Bear (opposite the

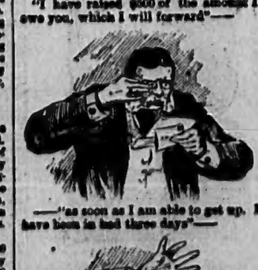
DIAGRAM OF THE POLE STAR.

pointers). From Vega, almost opposite the pole star, and through it about twice as far away on the other side, is Sirius, a brilliant "sun." Procyon will be found to the westward of Regulus about 30 degrees. From Procyon to the pole star a line will pass through Pollux and Castor.

From the pole star through Capella, passing between Beteigeux and Ballatrix, we shall describe a line leading to the three stars of Orion's belt. Between it and the Pleiades is Aldebaran. There are many other stars which could be indicated; but on a fine evening, if the observer will mark them upon a piece of paper, placing the pole star in the center, he will be able to add to his star map very rapidly.

Enfeebled.

"I have raised $500 of the amount I owe you, which I will forward"—



—"as soon as I am able to get up. I have been in bed three days"—

—"WITH SMALLPOX AND"— —Life.

How to Remove Ink Stains From Woodwork.

If ink is spattered on woodwork, it may be taken out by scouring with sand and water and a little ammonia. Then rinse with soda water.

Ripans Tabules: best liver tonic.

POWER OF THE PRESS

DUTY THAT DEVOLVES UPON MEN WHO MAKE NEWSPAPERS.

A Congressman Expresses Some Sentiments Worth Remembering—Vastness and Grandeur of the Government—Suggestive Sights—Gossip of the Day.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28.—[Special.]—Now that the statesmen are taking possession of their old haunts it is worth a stranger's time to take a run down through the terrace. He who does so will have his eyes opened as to the greatness and grandeur of this government of ours—its enormous ramifications, the immense variety of its operations. The terrace is the architectural addition made to the capitol for the purpose of giving that great building a western front. It cost $1,250,000. In its design it was purely ornamental, but it has actually resulted in adding an enormous space to the floor area of the national statehouse. The terrace extends along the two ends and one whole front of the capitol, and is, therefore, 1,450 feet long. Its average width is 40 feet. That, you see, makes a pretty big building of itself. Throughout fully one-half of its length the terrace is divided into committee rooms. They have a sort of basement appearance, but are nevertheless light and comfortable. For years there has been a tendency in both branches of congress to give every man a committee room. This was practically accomplished in the senate some time ago. Not having room enough in their end of the capitol the senators bought a hotel across the street and converted it into a capitol annex. The senate has 85 members at the present time and 60 committees. But every senator who has not a committee chairmanship is given a "room" all to himself—a place to keep his secretary, his papers and letters, a place to entertain his friends and a place to snooze.

A Close Race.

The house has not quite as many committees, but it is a close race between the two bodies. The house is at present only three laps behind. The two bodies together have 117 committees, and probably 160 rooms are set apart for their use, or for the use of individual senators and representatives who are not chairmen of committees. Two-thirds of these committees are practically useless. They do no work. They meet perhaps once a year. The only excuse for their existence is to afford a room for the use of the chairman and a clerk to look after his private business and to act as a sort of factotum for the other members of the committee. Go down into the terrace and take a walk through its long corridor and you will see such signs as these on the door: "Committee on Forest Reservations," "Committee on Additional Accommodations for the Library of Congress," "Committee on Woman Suffrage," "Committee on Corporations in the District of Columbia," "Committee to Inquire Into All Claims of Citizens of the United States Against the Government of Nicaragua," "Committee on Revolutionary Claims," "Committee on Ventilation and Acoustics," "Committee on Congestate Condition of Potomac River Front of Washington," "Committee on the Five Civilized Tribes of Indians," "Committee to Establish the University of the United States," and "Committee on Disposition of Useless Papers in Executive Departments." It is a great place for committees and for snug committee rooms fitted out with desks, luxurious lounges, typewriters, messengers, water coolers and other conveniences.

The Jeakins Journalists.

The society reporters of the capital are preparing for their winter campaign. In Washington the society reporter is an important personage. She—for with one or two exceptions the society writers are all women—are now busy ascertaining what the plans of the social leaders are. They run about from Mrs. Hoosier's This to Mrs. Senator That and Mrs. Representative Tother to find out whether they are going to cut a dash this winter or remain passive. It is the business of the society writer to get acquainted with all the new women of importance and to make sure of having invitations to all receptions and teas. As a rule one society writer serves five or six newspapers on the syndicate plan, and if she is bright and industrious makes a good deal of money during the short but sharp social campaign. Some of the society writers have enjoy incomes which enable them to maintain not only their own houses, but horses and carriages, and in one or two instances a liveried coachman. As soon as a society reporter reaches the dignity of a private carriage her fortune is made. She is invited everywhere, and is put in possession of the latest bits of news and gossip almost without effort on her part. Nothing succeeds like success.

Responsibility of the Press.

One of the brightest members of congress, Mr. Durborow of Chicago, was talking to your correspondent about the wonderful influence wielded by the press in this country. He said: "The newspaper press now controls this country. It is by long odds the most powerful engine in our civilization. In my opinion it will grow more and more influential. Public speakers are losing their power. The press monopolizes all methods of communication with the minds of the people. Party lines are not drawn as tightly now as they were 10 years ago. Ten years hence the ties of party will find fewer men than at the present time. The independent vote, the class of citizens who think for themselves instead of following some organization or leader, is constantly growing. This tends to increase the power of the press. As the press gathers influence and becomes almost omnipotent the men who make newspapers should have keener and keener realization of their responsibility. They are the men who rule the country, not congress, and they should take good care to rule it well and intelligently. It goes without saying that the profession of journalism will fascinate many of the brightest minds in the country. It is a noble profession. But along with greater power there should come greater sense of responsibility, more earnestness and sincerity, more striving for the truth, for the confidence of the people."

Senator Palmer of Illinois, the second oldest man in the senate, is noted for his homely sayings. He likes to illustrate his remarks by stories from the farm and from the common people. In conversation today about a certain senator who is famous for his laziness, who neglects his private correspondence and his public duties through his inordinate love of ease, Senator Palmer said:

"I don't like that senator's methods. I have no use for a man or a horse who won't work."

Scientific Secrets.

The Eiffel tower is to be "put to sleep." Near London there is in process of construction a gigantic tower which is to overtop the Eiffel by 175 feet, and which, with its base 165 feet above the level of the sea, will reach 1,800 feet above sea level.

A gaseous compound of oxygen and hydrogen is the remarkable discovery reported from a German laboratory. This new substance is said to dissolve metal and to form powerful explosives with silver and mercury.

An advocate of electrical cooking claims that of every 100 tons of coal used in a cooking stove 96 tons go to waste.

The action of smoke upon the precious metals is to form an oxide which is hard to remove. Gold is soft and is absorbs easily, says a trade journal. Silver of the best quality becomes copper colored when left for any length of time in contact with an atmosphere laden with smoke.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

QUEER PETS.

Wild Animals That Know and Seem to Have an Affection For Their Owner.

Animal pets are dear to all children and to many grown people as well, but tame animals are the kind usually understood when we speak of pets. An unexpected English gentleman, however, has a most unusual hobby in this line. He keeps a private zoological garden or menagerie of wild animals and birds, and of them all there is said to be hardly an animal or bird that does not know him and come to him or follow him about as a dog does an ordinary individual.

For several years wanderers and pleasure seekers on a portion of the Thames have wondered at the sight of camels, ostriches, ele

CAPTAIN MARSHALL AND ONE OF HIS PETS.

phants, elks and buffaloes roaming apparently at will in the fields surrounding a pretty red brick cottage on the river bank. And more than once Indian and children have been rendered somewhat nervous on the appearance of a tall, handsome military looking man seated on the bank, with a sleek lioness crouching at his side, watching the smoke wreaths curling from his clay pipe.

Captain Marshall, for so the gentleman is named, recently showed his collection to a visitor, who among other interesting recollections of the sight tells the following:

"Come and see my guns," says the captain as he opens the door of one of the sheds. "Mind the coast mind!" and it is well that he should have warned, or I should step upon the quaintly beautiful little ring tailed, long nosed animal which is running about at the length of his chain in the passageway.

My guide stops to stroke and pat and say a kind word to a beautiful leopard which purrs and fawns upon him as he passes and lands the way beside the cage

WEYMOUTH GAZETTE,

CITIZEN.

—AND—

EAST WEYMOUTH NEWS

CONSOLIDATED SEPTEMBER 27, 1890.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY THE WEYMOUTH & BRAINTREE PUBLISH'G CO. (INCORPORATED)

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Managers and Editors:

A. W. BLANCHARD. M. E. HAWES.

Correspondence and items of news are solicited from all readers of the Gazette. Every one knows of some interesting facts or happenings that others would like to read about

While we have an efficient corps of regular contributors, there is much of interest that in the nature of things, they cannot get. Let your interest in your local paper and pride in your town lead you to aid in making the Gazette more bright and newsy

Friday, December 1, 1893.

The air is full of talk about division of the town. In each village different ideas, plans and wishes are advanced and advocated. The Gazette, being a paper for the whole town, taking the welfare of all the wards into a fair consideration, cannot editorially take sides in favor of any movement for division that is not acceptable to the whole town.

While a division and the formation of new towns may be productive of good by giving a new impetus to business and stimulating a residential growth, that such a result is assured is by no means made clear as yet by any arguments that we have seen or heard.

As there is and must be a large element of doubt in all such movements, we counsel moderation and wise deliberation instead of hasty action. The interests of all parts of the town must receive due respect and consideration.

We are not yet satisfied that the sentiment of the town is in favor of the proposed division. The agitation so far has been all from one side. That there is another side to be advocated we believe and think that considerable opposition will yet develop. No hasty action should be taken. Let there be agitation, a full discussion and a vote taken under the Australian system. No better way of bringing arguments before the people can be found than for prominent citizens to use space in our People's Column. Here every one can have his say and all interests can be considered as they should be. There is still a large sentiment in favor of keeping the old town together until it can become a city. Let us hear from all sides and weigh well the arguments. Much can be said on both sides, and the good old town is in dire need at this time of wise counsel and careful steering through the breakers. We hope that many of our citizens will take occasion to express their judgment and opinions in our next issue. A series of letters may prove of incalculable value in leading public opinion and in averting possible disaster. If division is to come, then a full and free discussion may prevent serious quarrelling over the details of the new lines and other arrangements. It is certainly desirable to have as much uniformity of action as can be obtained and to arrive at a clear idea of what the people really want. In this way an amicable division may perhaps be carried through. But without some concentration of the widely divergent opinions that are held, nothing but an unfortunate strife is likely to result.

Obituary.—George A. Stoddard.

The sickness of George A. Stoddard, who has been struggling for several weeks with a slow fever, took a more serious aspect last Friday and ended in death Monday noon.

Mr. Stoddard was the son of Sergent Stoddard and was born in Weymouth in 1850. He married Miss Laura, daughter of Amos Tirrell of East Weymouth, and has since made that place his home. He was strictly a home man and took special delight in his family circle and in improving the place he had built and its surroundings.

While of a quiet and reserved nature he was a good entertainer at his home, and also took an active interest in Oddfellowship, being a member of Crescent Lodge, and was also associated with the United Order of Pilgrim Fathers.

Funeral services were held at his late home on Myrtle street, Wednesday afternoon, and were conducted by the Rev. Daniel Evans. Singing was by Mrs. B. S. Lovell, Mrs. W. H. Berry, Mrs. W. T. Rice, Mrs. E. H. Richmond, Mr. Hosmer, R. F. Raymond, M. P. Garey and E. O. Gardner, who gave the following selections:—"Cast thy burden on the Lord" and "It is well."

Crescent Lodge, I. O. O. F., attended in a body and their services were performed by E. K. Marden, M. G., and James H. Mahar, chaplain. A delegation of Pilgrim Fathers was also in attendance and the remains died their last resting place in the village cemetery at East Weymouth.

A sad feature of the occasion is that while the funeral services of the son were being conducted at his home in East Weymouth, his father lay dead at his home at Weymouth Landing.

Obituary—Margaret A. Cahill.

The funeral of the funeral rites were held over the remains of Margaret A. Cahill on Monday morning at the Church of the Immaculate Conception, East Weymouth. Requiem High Mass was sung by the choir with Miss Dwyer as organist and Rev. Fr. Begley Celebrant; after Mass Miss Dwyer sang with deep feeling "Angels Ever Bright and Fair." The remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery on Middle street.

Particularly sad is the death of this young girl. After a protracted and serious illness with which she was stricken last May, and after much suffering through the Middle summer months, she passed away last Friday. Beloved by her many friends and by the Sodality in which she was Asst. Prefect, and by the choir of which she was also a member, she will be sadly missed. Here was a good and happy life, making everyone with whom she came in contact like herself happy also. But two short years have passed since her mother's death, and since then she has labored incessantly to make her home happy for her father and sister.

The family have the deep sympathy of their many friends.

Obituary—Sargent L. Stoddard.

On Tuesday Mr. Sargent L. Stoddard passed away at his home on Broad street, after a long illness from cancer.

Mr. Stoddard was well known being an old resident of this town, where he followed his occupation as a painter for a great many years.

He was 79 years, 7 months and 13 days old at the time of his demise. The funeral will be held today from his late residence at 3 o'clock and will be private.

The deceased leaves a widow, two daughters and one son to mourn his loss and also the loss of a son and brother who died at East Weymouth on Monday, his obituary also appearing in this paper. Father and son cross the silent river together. The family have the deep sympathy of the community in their double loss.

Has Their Reward.

The selectmen are meeting with a difficulty in awarding the $200 reward for the capture of persons convicted in robbing poultry yards and hen houses.

A party by the name of Dunn was convicted of stealing hens from one Orcutt. Officer Bailey made the arrest and claims the reward, at the same time Orcutt claims to have furnished the necessary information and thinks the reward belongs to him.

The selectmen are considering the matter and will probably make a decision at their next meeting.

District Court.

Patrick F. Maguire of East Weymouth, malicious mischief, was fined $15. He was committed.

The liquors seized from William J. Murphy of South Weymouth were forfeited.

The case against Michael Crowley, Jr., of South Weymouth, for drunkenness was continued till Jan. 1.

Lecture Postponed.

On account of sickness the

Lecture TO-Night

BY COL. BAIN

WILL BE POSTPONED.

For Order Committee.

DIVISION OF THE TOWN.

Interviews with Citizens in All Parts of the Town.

The question of a division of the town of Weymouth is being agitated and will be brought before the next Legislature for action, and we have taken pains to get the opinions of different people from different parts of the town. There are many other people we would have been glad to have opinions from but failed to find them in time for this issue.

WARD ONE.

John A. Stoddard says: I am decidedly in favor of a division, but my first choice would be to put a part of Ward 1 with Quincy.

F. H. Torrey says: That Wards 1 and 3 belong together and it is impossible to get the rest of the town together on any basis of mutual interest to unite in sentiment.

F. A. Bicknell thinks a division would be productive of good, but does not believe in the Wards 1 and 2 plan.

Dr. W. A. Drake favors division but is not sure that Wards 1 and 2 would make the best town, or whether Wards 1, 2 and 3 would be his choice.

Henry A. Nash favors a division that will unite Wards 1, 2 and 3.

Hon. James Humphrey is not in sympathy with any movement looking towards a division, especially one looking to the making of a town of Wards 1 and 2.

WARD TWO.

Z. L. Bicknell, Esq., says: I might not object to a division if it can be brought about upon the right lines, but do not think the proposed plan of making a town of Wards 1 and 2 a practical one.

George M. Hoyt says: Wards 1 and 2 would make an ideal town; the water front and well located land of Ward 1 and the manufacturing industries of Ward 2 belong together, and if the division can be brought about the new town will be a good one both for residential and business purposes.

N. D. Canterbury says: The line of division he should favor would be one putting Wards 1, 2 and 3 and a part of Ward 4 in one town, and the balance of Ward 4 and Ward 5 in another town, at the same time the proposed plan is not a bad one and if carried out would be a good thing.

John A. Connell thinks a town made of Wards 1 and 2 and that much of Ward 4 known as Lovell's Corner would make a nice town and one he believes would immediately start on a season of prosperity if the right means were used to utilize our water front and river.

George Drew says: Make a new town of Wards 1 and 2; the people are interested in each other and would work for mutual interests.

S. B. Totman says: It can't be done too soon; it would be a good thing all around.

W. H. Cushing says: It ought to be cut up, if you don't cut it up too fine; the town is not well arranged to carry on its affairs to good advantage.

W. J. Dunbar says: Divide and give us Wards 1 and 2 with a part of 4; put Nash's Corner and that much of Pleasant street south of the Pratt school-house with Ward 5, and give East Braintree to Ward 3, then we would have three goods towns and all benefited by the change.

Col. B. S. Lovell says he is not just sure as to what line of division would be best, but thinks there is certainly something to be gained by a discussion of the matter.

W. F. Rice favors the three town plan; Wards 1, 2 and a part of 4 for one town, balance of 4 and 5 for another, and 3 and East Braintree for a third; this would all be good towns with interests much more in common than as now arranged.

B. B. Sylvester says: Give us a town of Wards 1 and 2; they are more closely united by business and other relations than other parts of the present town and would be mutually benefited by the change.

Charles Harrington, in speaking of the division, says it ought to be made and there is no better time than now to do it.

E. G. Bates says: Would make a good town on the proposed plan, and when you see a good thing then is the time to go for it.

Peter W. French: The proposed plan is just what we want and just what we ought to have.

James Ford expressed the opinion that it would be a good thing to make a town of Wards 1 and 2; it would make a town of mutual interests and one which could be run on an economic basis.

Edwin Clapp said he was most emphatically in favor of making a town of the first and second wards, nothing more and nothing less.

D. M. Easton says: Give us a division and give it to us now; the people would at once take an interest in their new town and hold it up.

M. C. Diser says: The proposed division would be a decided improvement to the town and need work no injury to other parts of Weymouth, as all matters in which the town is now mutually interested could be equitably adjusted.

WARD THREE.

Edwin P. Worster. I do not think it opportune, but as the town affairs have become somewhat unwieldy I am in favor of a harmonious division of the town which would undoubtedly be for the best interests of all the people.

George W. White. I should think the best division of the town would be on the old parish lines which would about equally divide it and form two towns.

D. J. Pierce. I believe this question of division of the town to be of vital importance to the success of this village, and believe that an equitable and fair division of the town should be made by a thorough and impartial committee; that all the different parts should have a just and equal hearing, and then divide as a disinterested person would—for the best interest of all concerned—and improvement in business will be sure to follow.

William Cushing. I do not think a division expedient at the present time.

Dr. G. W. Tinkham. I am heartily in favor of the union of Wards 1, 2 and 3 as one town, and if this is consummated I think the day is not far distant when the trolley wire will braid them electrically together.

Granville Thompson. I favor the division of the town so as to include the 1st, 2d and 3d Wards, and believe this would make a live town.

A. M. Bachelder. I can see no benefit to be derived from a division of the town.

Dr. A. Nye. I should not let this question alone and leave the town as it now is.

A. K. Bates. I believe it would be for the interest of Weymouth Landing to have the town divided and would like to have efforts put forth that would unite East Braintree and this village together.

George P. Lyon. I shall be sorry to see the old town of Weymouth divided. In order to make a more progressive business locality I favor the division of the town and should like to see the union of Ward 3 with the village of East Braintree.

C. D. Harlow. I think that Wards 1 and 3 would make the best town and that there is more union of sentiment in those two Wards than in any others. They would have the whole river and water front and the property at Fort Point and Rose Cliff is largely owned by residents of Ward 3, who have done more to build up the North Weymouth shore and bring it into notice than any other people, and they would probably prefer to have this property in their own town. Wards 1 and 3 ought to make a town if there is to be a division.

A. T. Cushing. Do not think it wise to divide the town as proposed and in order to make a town successful it should be divided so as to make it compact and have the business central.

John F. Dwyer. I do not think there is any serious feeling in regard to town division and think the way it is now will answer for some time to come.

F. A. Sulis. The interests of the town are so scattered that it is hard to accomplish anything that will be satisfactory to the town at large. A town that is divided against itself cannot grow.

John B. Rhines. If I could see that it would be for the best interest of the town I should go for division.

George E. Porter. I am in favor of division on the old parish lines.

Edmund S. Hunt. I am in favor of division and if any part of the town wishes to change I am heartily in favor of letting it do so.

W. P. Sanborn. For a number of years I have thought it would by all odds be for the best interests of Weymouth Landing to have a division of the town, and have all of the town business more centrally located.

George H. Bicknell. I am in favor of division in whatever shape it should come. Have desired a change for a good many years.

WARDS FOUR AND FIVE.

William Nash a residence of Ward 4, thinks that a division of the town would be a very disadvantageous move for that section. He would favor a city government rather than a division of the town. He thinks that a good share of the voters of his Ward would vote against the movement, as the lines that would be drawn would put them on the outskirts of either of the towns to which they would be attached.

A. O. Crawford is opposed to the movement on the ground that in a division of the town, taxes would increase to a great extent, he cited other towns that have in the past been divided and the rate of taxation has increased a large per cent, and fails to see the advantage it will be to the south part of the town to divide.

Elbridge Nash is of the opinion that a division of the town would be a decided benefit to the residents of the south part of the town. He thinks that if Wards 4 and 5 were set apart by themselves, they would make a good town, and the residents would take more interest in trying to make it more than it is at present. He would vote for a division if such a time comes.

Rev. H. C. Alvord was of the opinion that if the town had been divided years ago it would have been a great benefit, but was not prepared to give any decided statements in regard to the division as talked of at the present time.

William Dyer is of the opinion that a division is the best thing that could be done. He thinks the people would be more interested in the improvements which would naturally result from such an act.

TOWN DIVISION IN WARD 2.

Enthusiastic Meeting in Odd Fellows Opera House.—Citizens of Ward 2 Alive on the Topic.

A call for a meeting of the citizens of Ward 2 who are interested in the subject of town division brought together a large number of people, irrespective of party, Tuesday night.

The meeting was called to order by Col. B. S. Lovell who moved that N. D. Canterbury be made permanent chairman, and Mr. Canterbury was unanimously elected to fill that position. D. M. Easton nominated G. A. Miles as secretary, and he was elected.

The chairman stated that within the past fifty years various movements had been made towards a division, but at no previous time had so feasible a plan been submitted and the time so ripe for a change as now.

D. M. Easton moved that it was the sentiment of this meeting that the town be divided on the basis of the ward lines of 1 and 2, which was unanimously carried.

Z. L. Bicknell, Esq., spoke at quite a length on the subject and said he was decidedly in favor of division, but thought the matter should be brought before the whole town.

Col. B. S. Lovell said that up to within a short time he had been decidedly opposed to a division, but thought that we had arrived to that stage in the town's history where a division would be of decided advantage.

Z. L. Bicknell moved that signatures be obtained to a petition to the Legislature for a division, and that Col. B. S. Lovell be a committee to present the same.

Frank H. Torrey of Ward 1 spoke of the work which had been done to there and hoped that the proposed division would be brought about.

George A. Miles said that now was the time for active work and the matter should be put in the hands of an efficient committee to accomplish the desired end.

William Tobin was in favor of the movement but nothing could be done without money, which he thought should be raised before further action was taken. On being assured that there was no difficulty in regard to the money, he moved that a committee of three retire and nominate a committee of five who should have entire charge of the matter, and D. M. Easton, William Tobin and Z. L. Bicknell were appointed a committee to retire and nominate. The result of their deliberations was the appointment of Col. Lovell, N. D. Canterbury, G. W. Baker, Edwin Clapp and William Tobin as the executive committee.

Col. Lovell was appointed a special committee to retain ex-Gov. Long as council in the matter.

M. Sheehy spoke strongly in favor of division but would prefer to have Ward 3 brought into the new town.

No one had further thought the lines were good but should be extended farther south and take in that much of Ward 4 called Lovell's Corner.

It was moved that Ward 1 be requested to appoint a committee of five to act with the committee appointed by this meeting.

On motion of Z. L. Bicknell, the meeting adjourned subject to the call of the committee.

Church Notices.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Wesley L. Smith, pastor. Sunday-school at 1 p. m. Preaching by the pastor, followed by the ordinance of the Lord's Supper, at 2.15 p.m. Y. P. S. C. E., at 5.45 p.m. Missionary concert at 7 p. m. An address by Mrs. C. H. Carpenter of Nemuro, Japan. All are cordially invited.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (Weymouth and Braintree).—Morning service at 10.30. Y. P. S. C. E. at 7 p. m.

M. E. CHURCH, (East Braintree).—Rev. A. Field, pastor. Preaching at 10.30 a. m. Sunday-school at 12; Gospel service at 7 All are cordially invited. tf

PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (North Weymouth).—Rev. Allan B. Hudson, pastor. Sabbath-school and pastor's Bible class at 10.30 a. m. Preaching service at 2 p. m. Evening service at 7.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, North Weymouth) Rev. Ira D. Morrison. Sunday-school at 1.15 p. m.; preaching at 2.30 p.m.; Y. P. C. U. at 7.00 p.m.

OLD NORTH CHURCH (Weymouth Heights.) Rev. Robert H. Kendall, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday-school at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.30 p. m. All cordially invited to attend all these services.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev. Ira D. Morrison of Tufts College officiating. Morning service at 10.30 a. m. Sunday-school at 12 m.; Y. P. C. U. at 6.30 p. m.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART (Weymouth)—Rev. J. J. Murphy, pastor. Mass at 9.00 a. m. Sunday-school 2.30 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Weymouth), Rev. J. H. McDonald, pastor. Preaching at 10.30 a. m.; Sunday-school at 12 m.; Epworth League, 6.00 p.m.; evening service, 7.00.

UNITARIAN CHURCH (East Weymouth.)—Rev. J. Cutler, pastor. Sunday-school at 1.30 p.m. Preaching at 3 p. m.

CHURCH OF IMMACULATE CONCEPTION (East Weymouth)—Rev. Fr. Begley, pastor. High Mass at 10.30 a. m.; Sunday-school at 2.30 p. m.; Vespers 7.45 p. m.

TEMPERANCE HALL, (East Weymouth)—Gospel Temperance meeting at 5.30 p. m.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (East Weymouth).—Rev. Daniel Evans, pastor. Preaching at 10.30 a. m. Sunday-school at 12 m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.00 p. m.; social service at 7.00 p. m.

PORTER M. E. CHURCH (Lovell's Corner) Rev. W. H. Butler, pastor. Sunday-school at 12.45 p.m.; preaching service at 2 p.m. Junior League, 5.15 p.m.; Senior at 6.00 p.m.; evening service at 7.00.

CHURCH OF CHRIST, UNIVERSALIST (South Weymouth)—Rev. L. W. Atwood, pastor. Morning service at 10.30; Sunday-school 12 m.; Junior Y. P. C. U. at 4 p. m.; Senior Y. P. C. U. at 7 p. m., to which all are cordially invited.

OLD SOUTH CHURCH (South Weymouth) Rev. H. C. Alvord, pastor. Public worship at 10.30; Sunday-school at 11.45; Junior C. E. at 3.30; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.15; evening gospel service at 7.00. All cordially invited. tf

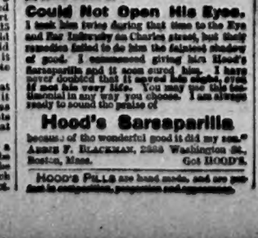
CHURCH OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER (South Weymouth)—Rev. J. J. Murphy, pastor. Mass at 10.30 a. m.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, (South Weymouth.) Rev. Judson Van Clancy, pastor. Preaching at 10.30 a. m. Sunday-school immediately after morning service. Y. P. S. C. E., 6 p. m.; evening service 7 p. m.

TRINITY CHURCH, (Weymouth) Rev. William Hyde, rector. Service with sermon and Holy Communion next Sunday at 10.30 a. m.; subject of the sermon, "God's Covenant with His Chosen People, Has it been Fulfilled?" Sunday-school at 12 15. Evening service at 7.30 p. m.; subject of the sermon, "Some Causes for the present Hard Times and Financial Depression." Service with sermon in Union chapel, South Hingham, at 3.30 p. m.

Cashier

Wm. E. Durgin, of the Boston Loan Co., 272 Washington street, says: I recommend Sulphur Bitters as the very best medicine I have ever used. There is nothing like them to give an appetite, tone up the system, and do away with that languid feeling which is so frequent among those confined indoors.



Clifford Blackman

A Boston Boy's Eyesight Saved—Perhaps His Life

By Hood's Sarsaparilla—Blood Poisoned by Canker.

Read the following from a grateful mother of my little boy had Scarlet Fever when 4 years old, and it left him very weak and with blood poisoned with canker. His eyes became so inflamed that his sufferings were intense, and for seven weeks he

Could Not Open His Eyes.

I took him twice during that time to the Eye and Ear Infirmary on Charles street, but they could not do him any good. A friend recommended Hood's Sarsaparilla and it soon cured him. I have never doubted that it saved his sight, even if it not his very life. You may use this testimonial in any way you choose. I am always ready to sound the praise of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

because of the wonderful good it did my son."

ABBIE F. BLACKMAN, 2368 Washington St., Boston, Mass. Get HOOD'S.

HOOD'S PILLS are hand made, and are perfect in composition, proportion and appearance.

JOSHUA BATES OF WEYMOUTH.

Founder of the Boston Public Library, Honest Merchant, Public Benefactor, Christian Patriot.

[The following biography was written by the Rev. Oliver Huckel, late pastor of the Union Church of Weymouth and Braintree, and was read at a recent meeting of the Weymouth Historical Society.]

[Continued from last week.]

It may be thought by some that Mr. Bates was unpatriotic in going to England and in settling there. But this was not an act of expatriation. It was an accident of business and commercial interests that took him there and it was a chain of circumstances that fixed his business interests permanently in that great centre. But such circumstances did not at all expatriate his heart, and during his whole life he was, as it were, an extra American minister to the court of St. James and he served faithfully and wisely the American interests there.

Indeed it was an exceedingly valuable thing for the United States to have one of its own citizens as its permanent London representative. It was important in the years approached at several crises.

It must be remembered that the house of the Barings of which Mr. Bates became a partner had been the financial agents and bankers of the United States from the organization of the government, with the exception of a short period under Presidents Jackson and Van Buren, and the interest and judgment of an American citizen was very important in the commercial correspondence with our Treasury.

But Mr. Bates was also influential and trusted in other relations between the two countries.

Mr. Bates was appointed the umpire with two commissioners to settle unadjusted claims between the United States and Great Britain that resulted from the war of 1812. It was most difficult and important work, but he did it with satisfaction to both governments. His selection for this position was evidence of the honor in which both nations held his ability and uprightness.

Mention might also be made of the eminent services of Mr. Bates to American commerce and finances in 1838 when he secured five millions in gold for American banks to aid in the restoration and maintenance of specie payments.

He is also remembered for other kindred services. He was very active and influential in bringing about a satisfactory solution of the perplexing Oregon boundary which was stirring up so much bitter feeling between the United States and England. Thus it can be seen how useful and trusted a man he was.

In the painting of a picture, isn't it the life of that Weymouth boy who became the equal of princes, whom even the Kings of Europe sought for their counselor and friend, and who acted as the arbiter of great nations. It is pleasant also to remember, as it is related in the testimonies of friends, that even in the midst of the honor, wealth and position which England and the whole world accorded him, his heart was continually turning to his boyhood days at Weymouth and to the beloved city of Boston where his young manhood had been spent. He remembered his early home to the last. In one of his last letters he said:

"Your allusion to the Common school reminds me that the one I attended as Weymouth, in winter required each boy to bring a stick of wood on his shoulder to keep the fire up. Things are better managed now."

And always he was exceedingly modest and republican in his tastes and habits.

It was once proposed by his partners that his name should be associated in the style of the firm. But he declined, saying that he had no ambition for fame to be gratified in this way.

On one occasion soon after he took up his residence in London it was proposed to him to be presented at court, but he replied that he would not go until he was sent for. Not long after, King Leopold of Belgium was paying a visit to the Queen and he sent to ask Mr. Bates to call on him. He went to consult him, and then Mr. Bates went.

Always he was a simple, independent American citizen.

It is also related that the Queen once offered the title of Knighthood to Mr. Bates as a recognition of his distinguished services, but he declined it, preferring as he said "to remain a simple American citizen."

But especially was he influential in the shaping issues of our late Civil War. Here again he deserves our gratitude for his steadfast faithfulness and patriotism in the time of unusual trial. It must as much as any other great battles to have the backing of the Baring Company in war-times, for they helped to furnish the very sinews of war. The Boston merchants expressed their gratitude when they said in resolutions "in these days of our national trials, Mr. Bates has rendered a more than usually valuable service to the Government of the United States, and in full sympathy and accord with those who are resolved to maintain the integrity of the Union at all hazards."

President Low of New York also bore this testimony: "Mr. Bates was an American during his life, and American at his death; not a American simply by accident of birth, but American in heart and in hope. He had a love of country that resisted those alluring influences which whence come forgetfulness of former renown; indifference to present duty, and distrust of the coming glory of our great republic. He was faithful alike in the days of her prosperity and her days of adversity."

And others added: "He stood forth unswerving and unshaken, steadfast in his fidelity to his native country, unchanged and unseduced by aristocratic associations or the blandishments of royal favor, and ever a true supporter always of the integrity of the United States and faithful to the cause of human liberty and progress among all nations."

These further words of the same spirit are from resolutions by another body: "They contemplate with pride the influence and the important agency in preserving and strengthening the ties of good will between the two countries; especially in the trying times which have come upon us, they honor the pure patriotism which glowed in his heart and guided his conduct, rebuking unkeptly and unwellbred conduct, speaking in no small degree the sinister foreign influences employed in the unworthy attempt to break down the nationality of the United States."

These things therefore are sufficient to remind us of the faithful patriotism and the high and important services to his country of Joshua Bates of Weymouth.

It was in October, 1863, near the close of the troublous times of our great war that Joshua Bates died. He did not die on the battlefield or in the hospitals, but in his own home. Circumstances do not make it possible for us all to be patriots on the battlefield and serve our country with bayonet and sabre. But the career of Joshua Bates emphasizes the fact that wherever we may be we can serve our country and be as true patriots as though we fought on the battlefield amid the smoke of the cannon's mouth.

We have spoken of him as a Christian patriot. I do not know anything of his church relations, but I gather from his words here and there that it was the Christian spirit that was the basis of his business integrity, his good deeds of hospitality and benevolence, and his faithful and true patriotism.

Doubtless his character was largely formed in those first fifteen years of his life in North Weymouth in a true New England home and in the sturdy atmosphere of the Old North church and under the Sunday and week-day instructions of the village pastor, the Rev. Jacob Norton. We can never know how deeply influential was the training of those early days on the whole course of his eventful life. But it had its beautiful effect, for his intimate friend, Col. Thomas Aspinwall says of him:

"His chief desire was to do good to his fellow-creatures, and to do it quietly and without ostentation. He used to say that though he felt that he did not fulfil all the obscure and exacting requirements of a devoted Christian, yet he always endeavored, in all his conduct to act as the Bible directed."

And again: "Joshua Bates, the son of a very promising young man, plunged him into deepest affliction, but he found comfort in religious conversation and in reading the Scriptures and in devout worship in the church."

If these things signify anything, they signify something of the source of his sterling character.

Another of his intimate friends said of him: "The basis of his character was all true character was virtue. This is moral power, and when combined with an enlarged intellect, no matter what were the accidents of life in the place of his birth, or where he has his residence, such an individual cannot help exercising an important influence for good upon society about him."

Another friend who knew him intimately says that he was "most genial in temper and manners. Always easy of access, he was ready to hear whatever might be proposed of business plans, and to treat with kindness even those who unreasonably could not accept. He was always ready to aid young merchants in promising plans of business, if approved by him, while he discouraged with refreshing frankness such as he could not sanction. His advice, always disinterested, was faithfully given when solicited."

But the most distinguishing trait of his character was his perfect self-command, which enabled him to use his sound sense and excellent judgment on every subject presented to his mind; and he seldom failed in arriving at a right decision. No doubt ever seemed to see Mr. Bates excited or irritated on any subject. He did nothing in a hurry. I once asked him, continues Mr. Hopes, who tells of it, how he attained such perfect self-control. He answered, that he felt it to be absolutely necessary to attain and to preserve an equanimity of temper that would not permit his feelings to cloud his own judgment or to irritate others. This self-control had a large share in his success in life, multiplied his friends and conciliated his enemies.

One of his business partners said, I was associated with Mr. Bates for four years and never heard from him an angry word. He that ruleth his own spirit is greater than he that taketh a city. And in this matter of self-control there is a valuable suggestion and a practical example for very many of us.

Now put together all these excellencies that we have mentioned and is it any wonder that the Boston trustees sum up his character (in resolutions adopted October 13, 1863) in these words:

"His character, in all respects pure and exemplary, was marked equally by the most endearing domestic and social qualities, and by that clear intelligence, sound judgment, executive force, and sterling worth, which enabled him, not only to achieve extraordinary success in life, but to render important services to his fellowmen in the widest fields of action."

That is high praise.

It is not necessary to hold up Joshua Bates as a perfect man. Doubtless he had his many and his serious faults, as most good men have. But I think that we ought surely to see in him a noble career—the career of an honest merchant, a public benefactor, a Christian patriot. I think that we ought surely to see in him a man of whom Weymouth may be justly proud, and with the facts of whose life all the young people of this community ought to be well and inspiringly acquainted.

The life of a true and faithful man is a heritage that is rich for all the world. It belongs to no narrow circle of friends. Its influences, its generations, its achievements belong to all of us alike, and ought to quicken all of us to more serious and earnest thought, to loftier and diviner ambitions, to more devout and wholesouled service to our fellowmen and to our God.

[The preceding sketch is largely indebted for its facts and in many cases its actual wording to the record of the proceedings of the Boston Merchants in session October 19, 1864, the proceedings of the New York Chamber of Commerce, Oct. of 1863, and the records of the Boston City Council and the proceedings of the Trustees of the Boston Public Library of about the same date, after announcement had been received of the death of Joshua Bates. An oil painting of Mr. Bates and a marble bust of him, presented by his only daughter Madame Van de Weyer, the wife of the Belgian diplomat, can also be seen at the Library.]

BOSTON THEATRES.

Columbia Theatre.

"The Girl I Left Behind Me" still holds the boards at the Columbia. Belasco and Fyle's new drama has caught the public fancy to a degree reached by no other production this season, and from the size of the advance sale its popularity is by no means on the wane. Seats can now be obtained for four weeks in advance. The play is one of those stage stories which holds an audience interested throughout its development, dealing as it does with the brave soldier boys who are hopelessly fighting against thousands of bloodthirsty Blackfeet Indians to save the garrison in which they are surrounded and in which courageous and beautiful American girls are in deadly peril. It has an atmosphere as wholesome as the story of the lovers, and there is a fine, fresh, open-air fragrance about the play that is thoroughly charming.

Hollis Street Theatre.

On Monday evening, Dec. 4, Mr. William Gillette will begin a two weeks' engagement, presenting the ever popular "Private Secretary." Mr. Gillette was seen here last season in his incomparable comedy for the first time in several years, and was received with a heartiness that showed that neither play nor actor has lost their great popularity. All the stage mounting used in the coming productions will be new and appropriate, while the company that will surround Mr. Gillette will be most competent. It will include George Woodward, R. A. Roberts, James Sutherland, Herbert Cortier, Charles Butler, Edward Morris, J. Knowles, Pauline Hanlon, Harriet Ashley, Lane Maynard, Rizzie V. Masters and Bessie Winthrop. Matinees will be given Wednesdays and Saturdays during this engagement.

Globe Theatre.

It is with great regret that we announce that Wilson Barrett opened the last week of his engagement, on Monday evening, December 4. The bill for the week is as follows: Monday and Tuesday evenings he will be seen in his noble impersonation of "Virginius," Wednesday matinee and evening, the beautiful Manx ideal "Ben-My-Chree," ("The Girl of my heart") will be presented; Thursday and Friday evenings Barrett will be seen in Shakespearian roles, "Othello," being given on Thursday, and "Hamlet" on Friday; and the closing performances of his engagement will be devoted to his latest success, "Virginius." Mr. Barrett is an actor who deserves the great popularity he has attained, for he is always an artist, and no lover of a gentleman of whom society should be proud. The next attraction is Primrose and West's Minstrels.

Howard Athenæum.

On Monday evening, Dec. 4, that great duo of stars, Frederick Warde and Louis James, come to Manager Field's historical playhouse. This is their first joint appearance in Boston. The opening piece will be Shakespeare's tragedy, "Julius Cæsar," which will be given with new scenery and dresses. The cast will include Mr. Warde as Marc Antony, Mr. James as Brutus; and Mr. Charles D. Herman, said to be a strong actor, as Cassius. Messrs. Warde and James have met with general approval in their productions of Shakespearian and classical plays. The right to play the late George H. Boker's tragedy "Francesca da Rimini," has been acquired by Mr. Warde, who will produce it during the coming engagement, with Mr. James in his old role of the lover, and Mr. Warde in Lawrence Barrett's original character of Lanciotto.

Park Theatre.

Blos's beautiful opera, "Venus" shines as serenely as ever, and starts on its 19th week, Monday evening, Dec. 4, Camille D'Arville has resumed her part, and is received with more favor than ever, if such a thing is possible. Miss Fanzie Johnston in the title role is exercising a most beautiful impersonation and assumes this character, the Goddess of Love, in a most charming manner, and in fact all the members of this very strong cast are giving the greatest satisfaction in their several roles, including Miss Annie Sutherland, Miss Trixie Friganza, Miss Nellie Bragdon, Mr. W. H. Hamilton, Mr. Henry Leoni, Mr. Harry McDonough, Mr. Donald Gue and others. There are new features every week, and there are scores of people who have seen this opera a number of times. The 100th performance is announced for Monday evening December 18.

Boston Theatre.

The "Black Crook" has passed its 100th performance, and is announced until further notice. Ward and Yokes, "the princes of fun," and little Tuesday, the charming child dancer, were added to the bill last week, and of course made a successful hit. Suburban patrons of the Boston Theatre should bear in mind that although the "Black Crook" is announced "until further notice," still it will have to be taken off somewhere around the first of the year, and they should see to securing seats at once. The old beauties of the piece are as charming as ever. The big family is always adding new and dangerous feats in their acrobatic performances. Sadie McDonald sings new songs, and the grand ballet is always gorgeous at every performance of this great spectacle.

On account of the great success of Manager John Graham's concert at the Hollis Street Theatre, on Sunday evening, Nov. 26, he has arranged for a second appearance of the Boston American Band of Providence, J. W. Kelly, Little Tuesday, Miriam O'Leary, and twenty other strong numbers at the Boston Museum on Sunday, eve., Dec. 10, in an equally strong programme. Popular prices will prevail 25, 50 & 75 cents for the best seats, which can be obtained at the box-office of the theatre and at the Bicknell hotel ten days or more in advance of the concert. He will also continue the publication of the unique and handsome souvenir which proved so acceptable to his patrons at his last concert.

Bowdoin Square Theatre.

Manager Atkinson's legion of patrons will have the pleasure of witnessing a new play the week of Dec. 4. It is entitled, "Capt. Herne, U. S. A.," and has already made a great success on the road. Joseph Jay Dowling, and Nina Gleason head the company making this production. Mr. Dowling is known all over the country as a sterling actor of heroic roles, and Miss Gleason is spoken very highly of. Like all the attractions at the Bowdoin Square, this play will be found intensely interesting. Army life always charms the civilian, and when a pretty story is consistently acted the audience always goes home feeling that the evening has been well spent. Suburban patrons will do well to bear in mind that performances at this theatre call for ample time to catch the last train. "Capt. Herne, U. S. A.," has some fine stage pictures, and ought to please everybody.

Tremont Theatre.

Monday evening, December 4, Mr. W. H. Crane will come to the Tremont, for three weeks, presenting his new play, "Brother John" by Martha Morton. In it Mr. Crane has a delightful character, a most lovable character. Brother John affords him splendid chances for pathetic acting, and for plenty of fun also. The play is declared a wholesome one—beautiful, pathetic, picturesque—and very natural. There is nothing artificial or unnatural, nor is there the "stock force" and "stress and villainy" to give unnatural spirit and zest to the story. It is a happy play because it brings cool happiness from an opposite condition. Connected with William H. Crane's company this season include Messrs. George Backus, Frederick G. Rose, Joseph Wheelock, Jr., William Morimer, J. C. Pallister, George F. De Vere and Gus De Vere; Miss Lizzie Hudson Collier, Miss Annie O'Neil, Miss Amy Rusby, Miss Gladys Wallis, Mrs. Augusta Foster.

East Weymouth Briefs.

—A little girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Lauress Maynard Sunday morning.

—A fine life-size portrait of the late Wm. Bro. Leavitt Bates was presented to Orphans' Hope Lodge at its regular meeting last week by Mrs. Bates, and now adorns the walls of the lodge room in Masonic building.

—William E. Diser has moved to the Tilden house on Chard street.

—A benefit concert, which will appeal to every heart in East Weymouth, will be given in Odd Fellows Opera House Wednesday evening, the 27 inst. Charles Collier, the beneficiary, has the sympathy of a large circle of friends, a few of whom have secured the following talent: Herbert Johnson and his re-organized quintette club, Joseph L. White, the eminent baritone and Prof. George W. Blish in select readings and will give an entertainment as above, the proceeds of which will go to cheer the heart of young Collier.

—Clifton Soule was the first boy to get through the ice on Diser's pond on Monday, but fortunately was rescued with no serious mishap beyond taking a very cold bath.

"Resolved, that we favor arbitration in the best means of settling labor difficulties" was the subject of the Columbian Club's debate Monday night. In the absence of the informal, D. M. Easton, J. C. Fraser occupied the chair. C. D. Canterbury had the affirmative and M. E. Hawes the negative side of the question.

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MODEL 80, COLUMBIA,

Is proving all that is claimed for a light wheel. The Catalogue weight for this wheel is 30 pounds. Stick a pin here. The actual weight is 28½ to 29 1-4 pounds. Other makers are advertising light weight wheels below 30 pounds. Every one weighs more. The scales tell the truth, not their Catalogue. In case of a puncture it will not take three minutes to make a COLUMBIA rideable, and by a method that even a child could use and understand.

The Columbia Bicycle is backed by an unlimited capital, sound business principles, good common sense, which shows and is embodied in every wheel that is sold. By the way, examine closely the finish on the leading wheels this years. Compare the finish on the second-hand wheel, also as compared with the COLUMBIA.

Have you examined the

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1893 FALL and WINTER. 1893

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P. O. BOX 463. JOHN WEDDERBURN, Managing Attorney.

Cut this out and send it with your inquiry.

South Weymouth Items.

—The annual fair given by the ladies of the Universalist church will be held in the Opera House next Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings. The entertainment to be given on each evening are to be of the best, and the many tables will be well laden with useful and fancy articles. See ad. in another column.

—The local Division A. O. H. held a social dance in Odd Fellows hall Friday evening last. Dancing was enjoyed from 8 to 12, music being furnished by Tangney's orchestra of Rockland. There were about forty couples present.

This evening a delegation from Orion Commandery goes to Brockton to attend a grand mass meeting of commanderies from neighboring towns. Commanderies from Brockton, Holbrook, Whitman, East Bridgewater, Bridgewater, Stoughton and South Weymouth will be represented.

—The third lecture in the course under the auspices of the Boys Brigade was held in the vestry of the Union church last Tuesday evening and proved very interesting. The subject was taken from Dickon's "Marley's Ghost."

—Mrs. William Logue, formerly a resident of this place, died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Murphy, in Abington last Sunday. Funeral services were held at the Catholic church of this town Wednesday morning, requiem high mass being celebrated by Rev. Fr. Murphy of that church.

—Howard L. Dunbar met with a painful accident the first of the week, by sawing one of his fingers with a circular saw while at work making frames for his greenhouse.

The question of the division of the town of Weymouth into two or three smaller towns, which is at present being agitated in East and North Weymouth, is a matter in which South Weymouth has shown or is showing very little interest. Interviews with some of the residents are of little avail as few are willing to say anything they wish to have printed. The interviews may result in some letters which will no doubt be interesting to read. There are many different sides to this question to look at before a decision can be made. The most interesting question is that of taxation. If this part of the town is set apart from the other parts it will raise the taxation to a great extent and it cannot be otherwise. This important feature will be the principle thing that will keep the residents from being in favor of a division.

—Wm. F. Sheehan and W. H. Robinson are going into the ben business on a large scale and are having the largest house of the kind in town built for that purpose.

—Mrs. J. H. Kiwell gave a well-rendered solo at the Union church last Sunday morning. The solo was one of Miss Annie Loud's composition.

—The Whitman High School foot ball eleven visited this town last Saturday afternoon and played the Lincoln club eleven on the grounds on Main street. This game proved to be the best of the season but the Whitman boys were victorious by a score of 6 to 4.

—Walter Field was the only representative of this village at the Harvard-Yale foot ball game at Springfield last Saturday.

—The South High School eleven went to Quincy last Saturday and defeated the High School eleven of that city in the closest game of the season. The South High boys were victorious by a score of 6 to 4.

—Many of the residents went to Cambridge yesterday to witness the foot ball game between the Harvard and University of Pennsylvania college elevens.

—The lecture on "Love, Courtship and Marriage" by John DeWitt Miller, will be given in the Opera House tomorrow evening.

—Another case of theft was recorded last Saturday morning. Two young gentlemen from a neighboring town brought two young ladies of this town to their homes from the High School reunion at North Abington early on the above morning and hitched their horse to a post in front of the house and went in to get warm. On coming out to go home they were surprised to find their horse and carriage gone. Officer Allen appeared and said the carriage was standing five minutes before, but no trace of it could be found. The two young men were carried to their homes in one of Cushing's teams. The stable keeper, owner of the team, had his name on the whip, and the next day he received a telephone message that his team was at Young's stable, East Weymouth. No clue has been found of the ones who took the team.

—Orion Commandery, No. 92, U. O. G. C., will receive an official visit from the Grand Commander of Mass., T. Talbot, at their meeting next Tuesday evening, Dec. 5th.

—Rev. J. W. Kingsbury will give his lecture "How John got a Wife" in the Union church next Sunday evening. Admission free. Collection will be taken at the close of lecture.

—Harding Joy has gone to Ogdensburg, New York, for the winter.

—Miss Bertha H. Tirrell, who is engaged teaching school in Fairhaven, returned home last Saturday night for the Thanksgiving vacation.

—The funeral services of Mrs. James Smith, who passed away suddenly at her residence last Thursday morning after a short illness with pneumonia, were held in St. Francis Xavier church last Saturday morning. Requiem high mass was celebrated by Rev. Fr. Murphy. The body was carried to Abington for interment.

—Miss Maxfield of Fairhaven, is the guest of Miss Bertha H. Tirrell.

—Horace Spear, a delegate from Union Commandery, U. O. G. C. visited Shawmut Commandery of Boston last Monday evening. The Supreme and Grand officers were present and the third degree was worked on twenty-five candidates.

—The recent cold snap has served to make a little ice and on Monday last skaters could be seen skimming over the surface of the dam on about one and one half inches of ice.

—The scholars enjoy a short vacation this week.

—The village was represented at Commonwealth club ball held in Clapp's Hall on Wednesday evening.

—Henry Riley is about to start in the shoe-string business, and is to have his office at his residence on Pleasant street.

—Remember that you can get good presents for Christmas at the fair in the Opera House next week.

—George Gowell, who has been in Sumner, Maine, for the past two weeks, returned home last Saturday night.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. D. C. Derby, who have been in town since last June will return to their home in Riverside, Cala. next Tuesday.

—Grand Master Louis A. Cook and suite of grand officers make an official visit to Resolute Rebekah lodge this evening. Next Thursday evening, Dec. 7, they will make a visit to Mount Pleasant lodge, of Dorchester.

—The foot ball game of yesterday was between the Lincoln club and a picked eleven and resulted in a victory for the Lincoln club by a score of 14 to 0.

—Ralph Vining met with an accident the first part of the week, by falling from a horse in O. Cushing's stable and breaking his wrist.

—The first assembly of the season given by the Hawthorne club, was held in Odd Fellows hall, yesterday afternoon and evening, and took the form of a "Sunlight Party." The usual success attended the efforts of the members and there were about fifty couples present. Dancing was enjoyed from 4 until 6 o'clock. Music was furnished by Tangney's orchestra, of Rockland.

—Thanksgiving day services were held in the Old South church yesterday morning at 10.30 a. m. The address was given by the pastor Mr. Alvord.

—Mrs. Gilman Briggs of Norwell, has been spending the past week with her cousin, Mrs. James M. Orcutt.

—Miss Hattie Abbott of Canton, has been spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Christopher Tower.

—The services at the Union church yesterday morning were a decided change from the custom of past years. It was a united service between Universalist and Union church congregations and there was a large number present. The union pastors had charge of the devotional exercises, while addresses were made by three of our citizens namely: Howard H. Joy, "True Thanksgiving;" Louis A. Cook, "The religious character of our origin;" H. A. Thomas, "The personal and individual responsibility toward the moral and religous interests of the town;" The choir was reinforced by Mrs. C. T. Foster, Miss Ella Clark of this town and Fred W. Clark of North Abington. Special music was arranged and consisted of a solo by Miss Clark and a duet by Mrs. Foster and Mrs. Kiwell. There was also a cornet solo by Miss Gertrude Packard. An original Thanksgiving poem written for this occasion by Mrs. E. E. Brown, was read by Miss Grace W. Joy. The service was interesting from beginning to end and much profit was derived by the change.

—The work at this end of the electric road was completed the first of the week and Pond street is once more open for every day traffic.

—A foot ball eleven made up partly of the South High school eleven visited North Weymouth and played an eleven made up from the North High school eleven and others, and were defeated by a score of 6 to 0. The South High boys have issued a challenge which will be found in another column.

Positive economy, peculiar merit and wonderful medicinal power are all combined in Hood's Sarsaparilla. Try it. Hood's cures.

WHAT DO YOU take medicine for? Because you want to get well, or keep well, of course. Remember Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

North Weymouth Gleanings.

—The adjourned meeting to consider the subject of town division met in Engine hall last Saturday night. Frank H. Torrey, the chairman, called the meeting to order and the committee which was appointed to canvas the ward reported as follows: One hundred and thirty were in favor of the proposed division; thirty-six against it, forty-eight did not care to express an opinion and one hundred and thirty-four of the voters in the ward had not been seen. A committee, consisting of Alden Swett, E. L. Jenkins and Thomas B. Searle was appointed to prepare papers and present them to the secretary of state. David Benson spoke against the action of the meeting and in favor of uniting Wards 1, 2 and 3 in a town or of making the fifth Ward 1 annexed to Quincy. A motion to reconsider the vote whereby a committee was appointed to present the matter to the secretary of state, prevailed, and the meeting adjourned without further action.

—The annual meeting of the North Weymouth Cemetery Circle was held with Mrs. Josiah H. Pratt Tuesday afternoon of last week, when the following officers were elected: Mrs. Josiah H. Pratt, president; Mrs. David Benson, Mrs. James Humphrey, Mrs. Thomas French, vice-presidents; Mrs. E. A. Davis, secretary; Mrs. Eliza J. Pratt and Mrs. Thomas Burgoyne, assistant secretaries; Mrs. Martha J. Torrey, treasurer; Mrs. G. L. Newton, Mrs. S. A. Dasha, Mrs. Thomas Salsbury, Mrs. Stephen Tirrell, Mrs. Israel Wildes, Miss Eliza French and Miss Lottie Briggs, directresses. The meeting then adjourned to April 3, 1894.

—The quarterly meeting of the Clark Union will be held in the Pilgrim church next Tuesday evening, December 5. Rev. Rhemish Boynton of Columbus avenue church, Boston, will deliver the address. Special music is being prepared for the occasion and a collation will be served.

—While left, temporarily, in charge of a boy last Sunday, the horse of Rev. F. E. Begley got away and demolished the buggy to which he was attached.

—A party of tramps set fires in Gillam's woods near the Back River bridge last Sunday, and a large force of men battled with the flames for some time before they were subdued.

—The twenty-fifth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Newton occurred on Monday and a good number of friends and relatives gathered at their home to bring congratulations and substantial tokens of regard.

—J. W. Burr, a G. A. R. veteran, suffered a severe stroke of paralysis on Tuesday last.

—The celebrated cup winner, Pilgrim, has been purchased by the new steamboat company and now lies at the Point. She will be refitted as a steamer and put on the line in the spring and North Weymouth will have one of the fastest excursion boats in the harbor.

—The North Weymouth W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. John F. Brown, Tuesday afternoon, December 5.

—The North High foot ball team and the eleven from the South High played a fine game on the Sea Street grounds Thanksgiving morning. The score was 6 to 0 in favor of the Norths and it was a finely contested and scientific game. A good crowd was in attendance, the interest in foot ball being largely on the increase in the vicinity.

East Braintree.

—Mr. T. A. Watson sent word to the school teachers of Braintree, requesting them to state to their pupils that if there were any parents who on account of the hard times and lack of work, would not be able to provide turkeys for their families, he would take pleasure in supplying such wants. In response to the offer something over forty nice turkeys were distributed to worthy but needy families.

Expenses Reduced.

When times are hard and wages low, people think of reducing their expenses. A person sometimes makes a suit of clothes do for two or three years, but seldom does anybody try to make his shoes wear so long. There is, however, no reason why shoes, boots, harness and anything else that is made of leather should not be serviceable as long as a suit of clothes. All that is needed to make leather nearly indestructible is to saturate it occasionally with Viscol. Viscol makes leather perfectly soft and pliable, thus keeping it from cracking and causing it to last for many years. It also makes leather waterproof and does away with the need for rubber overshoes, thereby saving another large item of expense.

Deafness Cannot be Cured.

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The Hired Girl can make a good cake at short notice if you supply her with LANG'S Readymade Chocolate Icing. With this delicious preparation the cake is almost finished before you begin. Price 25c. per lb. can. Sold by all Grocers. Lang Chocolate Co., Philadelphia, Pa. Finest Cocoa and Chocolate Makers.

THE ANNUAL FAIR

—OF THE—

Ladies' Social Circle

CONNECTED WITH THE

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

WILL BE HELD IN

Fogg's Hall, South Weymouth,

December 6th, 7th, and 8th.

Christmas presents for sale at reasonable prices.

Wednesday Evening will be Children's Night.

Thursday Evening—Stetson's Orchestral Club and a farce entitled, "MURDER WILL OUT," with a violin solo by Mr. Walter Loud of Quincy, and a Flag Drill will furnish the entertainment.

Friday Evening—Wilder Lodge Orchestra and a musical farce (written for this occasion) by local talent.

Usual Prices of Admission.

MILLINERY

We now have on hand a full line of,

FALL & WINTER MILLINERY.

All the Novelties of the Season with Prices to Suit the Times.

All Work Done in a Neat and Tasty Manner.

All Orders Promptly Filled.

You can always find a first class line of Embroidered Sets and Stamped Linen at our Store.

Rosenfeld's Block, Independence Square, South Weymouth.

M. E. DERBY. J. P. THAYER.

Weymouth Locals.

—The Institute lectures is indefinitely postponed. A telegram has been received stating that Col. Bain's daughter is dangerously sick and all the Colonel's present engagements are cancelled.

—Manager Goodspeed, who, it will be remembered, was appointed a committee to endeavor to arrange a base ball league with clubs of North Abington, Whitman, Braintree, Quincy and North Weymouth, reports good progress. He says the idea is well received by all the clubs he has been able to reach. North Abington, Whitman and South Braintree have signified their desire to join such a league and Quincy will probably have a strong club under the patronage of a prominent man of that city, and so soon as matters are arranged will undoubtedly come into the league. North Weymouth is also understood to be anxious to join with the above named clubs.

—See the ads. in this paper treating of Thanksgiving and holiday supplies for the people. The goods are varied and the prices are, of course, low to meet the demands of these hard times.

—While the agitation of division is going on in Wards 1 and 2 little is said about it here. If there is to be an appeal made this winter to the legislature to divide Weymouth it would be well for the citizens of this ward to get together to consider their interests and take some action to defend them. Some influential men in favor of division are advocated that are thought to be prejudicial to this locality. While there is, perhaps, a general sentiment favoring division in this section of the town, there is great diversion of opinion as to just how the towns should be divided. Why not call a meeting of the citizens and perhaps choose a committee to employ counsel to represent the ward during the agitation of the matter? Such is the suggestion of some of our citizens.

—The following is from an account of a concert at Quincy Point, in the Quincy Ledger: Miss Allen of Braintree has a rich contralto voice and sang in a pleasing manner. She has had recently returned from abroad where she has been pursuing her studies in this direction. The song, "My Rosalie," by Dulcken, was written for Max Heinrich and was sung by another for the first time on this occasion.

—The Union Literary circle will hold its next meeting, Tuesday evening, Dec. 5, at the residence of Mrs. Richard Hunt, Front street. There was a large attendance at the last meeting and an interesting programme was enjoyed, so that it is hoped the coming one will be even better attended as the subject is a continuation of the work of previous meetings and is proving of much benefit to all of the members.

—Some of the boys were so much interested in the Harvard-Yale foot ball match of last Saturday that they went in town and stood before the bulletin boards for hours, eagerly reading the results which were posted every few moments. The crowd was immense and the excitement ran high during the early part of the game but their ardor was somewhat cooled as Yale began to score and Harvard gained nothing. The boys report lame sides and sore feet from the pressure of the surging crowd.

—John H. Gutterson presided at the organ at Trinity church, last Sunday evening in the absence of the regular organist, Miss F. T. Hunt.

—The Portsmouth papers speak most favorably of the entertainment given by the Boston Ideal Tableaux Troupe, last Thursday evening, and of Miss Hyland's work in particular saying: "Thanksgiving was commemorated by the company in 'Two Thanksgiving Dances' given by Miss Hyland, a most dainty little lady, who introduced two charming little dances in such a manner as to make it one of the prettiest and most graceful features on the programme."—Portsmouth Chronicle.

—Charles Higgins, clerk at A. M. Bachelder's store, went to his home at Conway, Mass., to spend Thanksgiving day.

—John C. Jackson moved into the house of the late Mr. and Mrs. Chapin Thayer, on Front street, last Wednesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Michael Spinne celebrated their seventieth anniversary of their marriage last Saturday evening. A company of about forty gathered at their residence and were very pleasantly entertained. Refreshments were served late during the evening the couple were presented by their friends with a very pretty table as a token of esteem.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. William Barton, formerly of Weymouth, a son, November 28.

—Edward Arnold has moved into Mrs. Grant's house on Washington street.

—Mr. Fred Towle of South Boston, has been visiting in town this week.

—The hydrants have been undergoing a thorough cleaning and have been repainted black with white tops.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. James Dowd a girl, November 21.

—Miss Satella Going went to Watertown Wednesday, to spend Thanksgiving and the remainder of the week with her mother.

—Mr. James Vining is quite ill from a hemorrhage.

—The deaths in the Stoddard family, father and son within a day of each other, are particularly sad and the family has the sympathy of the community.

—Ward 3 does not want to be left with Wards 4 and 5. A meeting should be called to protest against this.

—Jeremiah F. Sullivan is at home for Thanksgiving.

—Misses Caddie and Robertina Trask will spend a few days in Medfield.

—Mrs. George H. Baker, in company with Mrs. Albert Humphrey, left town on Monday last for New York to visit Mrs. C. H. Hackett.

—If work is scarce all of our men do not intend to leaf about the depot and stores. At a wood auction on Wednesday in East Braintree quite a number of our Weymouth laborers appeared ready to bid if logs were not above their means. The timber brought three dollars per cord on the stump. So if we are on the look out we shall soon see some industrious citizens wending their way to the chopping grounds shouldering a bright new axe and one of those patented saws which have just appeared in a neighboring store, and will cut anything from a bean pole to a full grown tree. So we live in hopes that all of our men who are out of employment will not spend their time at one of the numerous club rooms but improve it by cutting wood.

—The regular monthly social of the Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Union church will be held next Wednesday evening. Supper at usual hour. An apron sale and entertainment in the evening. No admission fee. Cake and ice cream for sale.

—Next Sunday will be the first Sunday of the Advent season and during that season Rev. William Hyde will preach a course of sermons on Sunday mornings at Trinity church, on "Signs and Prophecies of the latter days to be fulfilled before the second coming of Christ." The subjects and dates will be as follows: Dec. 3d, "God's Covenant with his Chosen People. Has it been Fulfilled?" Dec. 10th, "The Mysterious Disappearance of Israel." Dec. 17th, "The House of Judah, and the Jews of Today." Dec. 24th, "The Giant of History or the Origin and Future of the Anglo-Saxon Race."

—Mr. C. H. White, who was injured at Hunt & Bons' fireworks factory last week will not lose the finger; it was badly cut but will soon be all right.

—Mr. F. L. King is putting into Hibernian hall a handsome cabinet of his make which will contain the flags and banners of the order. It will be a very ornamental addition to the furnishings of their handsome hall.

—There was a very good attendance at the Union service in Trinity church Thanksgiving morning. The service was conducted by Revs. Hyde and Field, and the singing, which was congregational, led by a union choir was spoken of as being specially fine. The sermon was preached by Rev. William Hyde from Psalm xxxiii, verse 12, and the preacher dealt with the evils of the day and the promise for the future. He believed that God was guiding our nation to a great future which would include a confederation of the English speaking nations in one great nation, and that greater knowledge and fuller discoveries would lead to the combination of "celestial radiation," or the laws of the unseen world with the physical world for man's good, leading to the reign of peace and love.

—John Griffin has purchased a new horse.

—Etta Cunningham is spending Thanksgiving with her folks in Whitman.

—Edna Barry of Providence is visiting Dolly White.

—One of the prettiest dances ever held in Weymouth was given Thanksgiving Eve by the Commonwealth club at Clapp's hall. This was the second annual party of this enterprising club and neither time nor expense had been spared by the members to make it in every way a success. The hall was very tastefully trimmed with a profusion of bunting of the national colors and the electric lights shaded with dark crimson draperies lent a subdued glow to the whole, which had a charming effect to the eye as one entered the hall. About fifty couples formed in the grand march and circle at 8.30 p. m. and from then until 1 o'clock the musicians of Danforth and Hodgdon's orchestra of Boston were kept busy with the exception of the short intermission, during which ice cream and cake were served. Everything for the comfort of the guests had been thoughtfully and well arranged and great credit is due the committee, J. L. Delano, H. S. Richards, W. S. Hollis, J. E. Nash, H. D. Binney, who had the affair in charge. Edward C. Lyon, chief doctor and Herbert S. Richards as assistant, showed great executive ability and were ably seconded by an efficient corps of aids: George W. Tracy, Henry D. Binney, Russell S. Worster, Harry W. Bond, Elmer A. Smith, John E. Nash, Percy S. Cook, Matthew F. Murphy, John L. Delano, William S. Hollis, Frank C. Lyon, John A. Noel, James O. Hollis, Thomas I. Hale, Chas. E. Hunt, Chas. W. Baker.

—The old pump at Baker's corner is being removed this morning by Ashford Baker.

—Mr. and Mrs. Morrow of Mattapan spent Thanksgiving with Horace F. Tranter.

—William H. Pierce of Hyde Park spent part of Thanksgiving in this village among friends.

—A small dog was run over in Washington square this morning by an express team.

Advertising Matters.

An advertisement writer ought to keep three rules tacked up in front of him all the time:

Be truthful.
Be brief.
Be explicit.

The public has no patience with misstatements, nor the house that makes them. Don't say anything in the papers that will cast a shadow of distrust over the store. Better say nothing than something you cannot substantiate. Silence needs no apology. A false statement is a boomerang—hits back—and hits hard.

Don't deviate from the straight and narrow path. It is hard sometimes not to let down the bars of truth when another fellow is piling up the adjectives. But if he hasn't an honest foundation, over they'll topple and bury him.

Don't string out what you've got to say. If it is to men you are talking, they're too busy to bother with seeking for the pith. Serve them up some English forcibles in as few words as possible—just an "eye full." With ladies it's not different. They've got the time, but the less you say the more likely they are to remember it. So brevity is the best rule to follow, after truthfulness. Make short cuts to the facts.

For goodness make make yourself plain. Don't have to send a key of explanation along. Tell the whole story. Anticipate all questions. I always endeavor to work in a price. It's a strong argument. Means business, and people like to have the knowledge of costs within reach when they are wading through the descriptions. Have a point to make and see that you make it. Shoot at a mark.

Don't skimp on space and don't waste it.

Don't dress up your advertisements to look like a specimen card of the type faces in the ad alley. Seek for harmony of effect. Discords disgust.

Don't write to please yourself. Write for the public's edification. Write English—plain, every day, old fashioned, simon pure Anglo Saxon.

Don't chant a dirge, but don't try to be funny. Be sensible and businesslike, and you'll be read.

These are the teachings of experience. But 500 words won't tell it all, for Time has only written the first chapter in the modern art of business publicity.

Advertising is like electricity—a powerful agent when kept under control—but a holy terror when let loose. Keep it in hand.—G. A. Lewis.

The Way to Reach the People.

Newspaper advertising is pre-eminently best, because it is the quickest and cheapest method. But history repeats itself, and merchants generally begin their business career with circulars, cards, etc., always to wind up in the newspaper columns almost exclusively. Since Americans are peculiarly a newspaper reading people, it seems strange that the first lesson in advertising is not sooner learned. Newspaper advertisements of today are being read as part of the news—as profitable reading. The knowing ones (?) who are "not to be caught with an advertisement" are among the foolish minority, like the merchants who are stupid enough to publish exaggerated and fake statements. The latter species is almost extinct. The former do harm only to themselves.—Exchange.

Wealth's Trade with Dead Men.

A printer recently walked into a certain business house in his rounds to know who desired anything in the way of advertisements and noticed a drummer stood by the counter with his sample valise ready to open. "Anything you want to say in the paper this week?" said the printer to the business man behind the counter. "No," said the business man, "I don't believe in advertising." The drummer waited until he was half way to the door, then slowly taking up his sample valise, remarked: "Well, that lets me out. I do not care to sell on time to any man who, at this age, does not believe in advertising. I prefer to deal with live men. When I want to strike up a trade with a dead man I'll go to the graveyard and swap business. Good day."—Exchange.

Newspaper Advertising Pays Best.

A neat illustration of the value of advertising money wisely expended was given at a Portland Young Men's Christian Association meeting, when the general secretary stated that he had some curiosity to know what method of advertising reached the most people. He had circulated thousands of little dodgers, giving notice of the meeting, and he asked those who had seen them, and had been moved to come through that means, to rise. The hall was packed as full as it could hold, and of the entire number about fifteen arose. Then he asked all who had read the notice in the newspapers, and had been influenced by them, to rise, and the men rose in a body.—Passaic (N. J.) City Record.

The Road to Success.

The first essential in writing an advertisement is to have something to say. Form of expression is only an accessory. People do not read books because of the beauty of the language used. They read for the ideas, and a graceful diction is only an agreeable ornament. The most important thing about an advertisement is that it shall offer a distinct and attractive inducement. After this feature is assured it will be in order to make the language as clear and transparent as possible. Assume that the attitude of the public is: Why should I deal with you instead of John Jones? If you can answer that question satisfactorily, your advertisements are bound to strike home.—Printers' Ink.

Sense in Advertising.

The time to advertise is all the time—that's universal sense.

The things to advertise in are the mediums reaching the people—that's economical sense.

Beware of the paper that's all quality, and pass if it be all quantity; use that which reaches the buyers—that's progressive sense.—Exchange.

Gone Out of Business.

The merchant who believed that it didn't pay to advertise has gone out of business. He was never heard from during his trade career, and the world would never have noted the fact that he had shut up his store had it not been for a notice inserted in the papers headed "Sheriff's Sale."—Chicago Herald.

Weymouth Centre.

—The windows of Bates and Humphrey's store have attracted no little attention during the past week on account of the artistically arranged display of Thanksgiving supplies.

—The most successful job of remodeling a dwelling house ever accomplished in town has just been completed at 43, Middle street. Those contemplating repairs or alterations would do well to call on the genial family of Mrs C. W. Rice at the above place.

—Mr. Charles A. Whitney has moved into the house owned by Michael Carroll on Charles street.

—There is a large number of citizens in this locality who favor town division, believing it would make a more progressive town.

—Last Friday was rather a successful sporting day at Whitman's pond. Out of one flock of nineteen geese, fifteen were killed.

—Frank W. Pratt is at New Jersey for a few weeks on business.

2 Park Street, Boston.

Doll & Richards invite your attention to some Dutch Water Colors on exhibition for one week only, December 1st to December 9th by M. Hagemans, F. P. ter Meulen, H. Valkenburg, H. J. Van der Weele, W. Rip, J. H. Wysmuller, P Stortenbeker, A. Neuhuys, Chas. S. Mothau, J. Van Essen, H. Cassiers, F. Coenraets, L. Eisenmann.

Thousands of lives are saved annually by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. In the treatment of croup and whooping cough, the Pectoral has a most marvelous effect. It allays inflammation, frees the obstructed air passages, and controls the desire to cough.

VISCOL

SOFTENS, PRESERVES, AND WATERPROOFS SHOES, BOOTS, HARNESS,

and all other leather goods, and makes them wear at least 3 times longer.

IT MAKES BELTS GRIP the pulleys and protects them against steam and water.

IT PREVENTS THE GLAZING of razor strops, and makes them put a keen edge on a razor

Leather keeps soft forever if well saturated with Viscol

Sold by Boots and Shoes Dealers everywhere. Manufactured only by the Sanford Manufacturing Co. 104 Boylston St., East Cambridge, Mass.

VISCOL

SPECIAL HOLIDAY OFFER UNTIL Jan. 1, 1894.

$6 and $8 Cabinet Photographs

For $4 and $5 a Dozen

—AT—

BURRELL & CO., Photographers,

POST OFFICE BLOCK, Room 4, BROCKTON.

Largest, Longest Established and Finest Appointed Rooms this side of Boston. Studio opened in August, 1893.

These Cabinets are beautifully finished in a permanent porcelain or enamel glass and richly mounted in new style mounts. From same negative. We also make and present you a half size "Cryonograph" that will frame it by 20, or we will refund your railroad fare both ways instead. Instantaneous process and no delays on account of cloudy weather. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed on all work.

L. B.—Open Christmas Day until 5 o'clock.

TUFTS LIBRARY.

NEW BOOKS RECEIVED.

NOTE:—The books will be ready for delivery on the Saturday following the issue of the Gazette containing the list.

Bliss, W. R. The Old Colony town and other sketches. 125.33
Brooks, Noah. Statesmen. (Men of achievement.) *Illust.* 917.84
Sketches of Clay, Webster, Calhoun, Lincoln, Blaine, Garfield, Cleveland, etc., describing the circumstances that brought out their special abilities.
Brooks, Phillips. The spiritual man and other sermons. 252.58
Butterworth, Hezekiah. Zigzag journeys on the Mediterranean. *Illust.* 226.73
Cox, Palmer. The brownies at home. *Illust. Juv.* 398.73
Earle, Mrs. A. M. Customs and fashions in Old New England. 614.107
Describes in an interesting manner the daily life, habits and customs of the Puritans.
Ellis, E. S. River and wilderness series. *Juv.*
1. The river fugitives. 813.100
2. The wilderness fugitives. 813.101
3. Lena-Wingo, the Mohawk. 813.102
Frederic, Harold. The Copperhead. 437.75
Frost, S. A. Dramatic proverbs and charades. 133.46
Parlor acting charades.
Harrison, Mrs. Burton, *ed.* Short comedies for amateur players. 133.55
Higginson, T. W. *and* Channing, Edw. English history for American readers. *Maps. Illust.* 822.45
Holmes, Margret. Dialogues for Christmas. 135.60
Hopper, E. H. From out of the past, the story of a meeting in Touraine. 334.106
Howell, F. W. W. Icelandic pictures drawn with pen and pencil. *Map. Illust.* 206.46
Johnson, C. F. Progressive lessons in the art and practice of needlework, for use in schools. *Illust.* 783.70
Morton, J. M. Comediettas and farces. 812.37
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Dec. 1, 1893.

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Sold and used everywhere. A whole medicine chest by itself. Kills every form of external or internal pain.

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TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED.

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FURNITURE, UPHOLSTERING and REPAIRING.

Having secured the services of Mr. Arthur E. Richards, I am prepared to do all kinds of work in a first-class manner at reasonable prices. Call and see our carpets before buying elsewhere. Carpets Taken Up, Cleaned and Relaid. Mattresses of all kinds furnished at Boston prices. Samples of Hair and Tickings at hand. Hair Mattresses made over.

Easy Chairs, Rockers, Lounges, Couches and Parlor Suits furnished at Boston Prices.

Shade work attended to. A large variety of Furniture coverings to select from.

OUR MOTTO: All orders and work promptly attended to.

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Weymouth Mass. 37 tf

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Men's and Youth's Black and Blue Cheviots,

CASSIMERE AND WORSTED SUITS from $6.50 to $20.00.

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CHILDREN'S CLOTHING. A FULL LINE.

Don't forget the Sherman Knockabout Suits for $5.00.

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Address either: JOHN KELLEY, President. EDWARD BILLINGS, Treasurer. GEORGE E. FOGG. THOMAS FITZGERALD.

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FASHIONS

THE RAGE FOR FUR.

A Reign of Luxury Which Is the Despair of Women of Ordinary Purse.

Women who conform to the wildest extravagance of Dame Fashion, whatever they may be, are devoting their attention to the study of how best to adapt fur to their own particular style of figure and face, for without fur few garments now can be considered really fashionable. In spite of the financial depression, there has been inaugurated a reign of luxury in furs surpassing all that the world has seen before. All the regal furs have been restored, the splendid sables, the royal ermine, with the silky pile of Persian lambs smothered before their birth for tender woman's adorning.

CLOTH GOWN WITH SEALSKIN BODICE.

Sable is the fur par excellence. It is always in fashion and always charming, for it suits the skin of both fair and dark women in a way no other fur can. Sealskin is also much to the fore, and the best French houses are making entire dresses of it—skirts and bodices. Many bodices also for indoor and outdoor wear have a portion, either the backs, or the fronts, or the lapels, or the sleeves, made of this favorite fur.

An imported gown of fawn colored cloth has the skirt made wide and full, standing out at the side, as is the fashion now, a stitched band round the hem and lap seams, like the covert coats. This is new, but never still is the bodice, the back being composed entirely of sealskin, cut in a point at the waist, appearing between two rosettes of cream crepe de chine. The front of the bodice has revers of the seal, turned back with steel buttons and opening over a vest of cream crepe de chine with a lace tie. It is hardly necessary to suggest that as the present is also a velvet season this bodice could be equally well carried out in that material, and probably much more becomingly to the figure, as the fur is most likely to give the appearance of undue size.

Any woman possessed of an old sealskin jacket past wearing should turn it to use during this reign of furs in lapels, revers or bands, which a mode seized with a very fury of luxuriousness would introduce even on flimy evening gowns.

Pretty Accessories of Dress.

Rainbow lisse is employed for bows, which fall over the bust. Black net jetted and edged with venice point makes draperies for covering the front of the bodice. A fichu of black lisse with a white lace edging to the frills, or of white spotted net with black lace edging, are also excellent.

The bows, as a rule, diminish to a point toward the neck. Long bows formed of loops of ribbon are frequently placed in front of the lace, and chour bows and rosettes are liberally interminled.

Both black and white spotted net are largely used, and charming embroidery in silk is introduced in the lisse. Blue and gold, mauve and red, pink and black, are favorite mixtures.

Correct Styles In Men's Collars.

The young and middle aged seeker after the proper caper in collars, etc., cannot find during this fall and winter season anything smarter for neck linen than the "stand ups" represented by the styles herewith reproduced from the New York Herald;

Fig. 1 is the latest and most correct design for full dress wear. It is essentially adapted for such occasions and may be worn with upright points if so desired. The "Leota,"

A VARIETY TO CHOOSE FROM.

as this effect is termed, is very popular worn as a poke. The dimensions ranges from 2¼ inch front and 1¾ inch back to 1¾ front and 1⅝ back above buttonholes.

Fig. 2 is the heavy weight winter collar, with pronounced solid points, and is known as the "Elko." It may be worn as semi-full dress.

Fig. 3 is the leading design for street wear. This collar is intended for neat effect when worn with a business suit. The "Kenosha" is out of place for dress purposes.

Fig. 4, the "Maxim," is an ornamental conceit and is a compromise between every day and evening styles. It has a 2¼ inch front and 2⅛ back.

Fig. 5, the "Hector," has a 2 inch front and 1⅝ back, with 1¼ inch space. Only full necked folks should use this collar.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP

SUPERSTITIONS ABOUT BABIES.

Some Queer Things That Ignorant Mothers Have Done For Ages.

In Ireland a belt made of a woman's hair is placed about a child to keep harm away, and garlic, salt, bread and steak are put into the cradle of a new born baby in Holland. Roumanian mothers tie red ribbons around the ankles of their children to preserve them from harm, while Esthonian mothers attach bits of asafetida to the necks of their offspring.

Welsh mothers put a pair of tongs or a knife in the cradle to insure the safety of their children. The knife is also used for the same purpose in some parts of England.

Among Vosges peasants children born at a new moon are supposed to have their tongues better hung than others, while those born at the last quarter are supposed to have less tongue but better reasoning powers. A daughter born during the waning moon is always precocious.

At the birth of a child in lower Brittany the neighboring women take it in charge, wash it, crack its joints and rub its head with oil to solder the cranium bones. It is then wrapped in a tight bandle, and its lips are anointed with brandy to make it a full Breton.

The Grecian mother before putting her child in its cradle turns three times around before the fire while singing her favorite song to ward off evil spirits.

In Scotland it is said to rock the empty cradle will insure the coming of other occupants for it. The London mother places a book under the head of the new born infant that it may be quick at reading, and puts money into the first bath to guarantee its wealth in the future.

The Turkish mother lends her child with amulets as soon as it is born, and a small bit of mud, steeped in holy water, prepared by previous charms, is stuck on its fore head. And, according to Babyhood, which has thus summarized the customs of many nations, in Spain the infant's face is swept with a pine tree bough to bring good luck.

Diamonds of Note.

Apropos of the discovery of what is conceded to be now the largest diamond in the world—the Jagersfontein Excelsior, weighing over 971 carats, but uncut—one's interest naturally reverts to other famous stones of this kind.

Indian legend tells that the Koh-i-noor, the largest on record, was found in one of the Golconda mines near the Kishna river and worn 5,000 years by Kama, one of the heroes celebrated in the Mahabharata. By unskillful cutting it was reduced from its

FAMOUS STONES.

original weight of 273 carats to 186 carats. After a most eventful and romantic history it fell into the possession of Queen Victoria in 1850 and now belongs to the crown jewels. It was again recut, reducing its weight to 106 carats, but changing it from a lustreless mass scarcely better than rock crystal to a brilliant matchless for purity and fire. Figs. 1 and 2 represent it before and after the last cutting.

Fig. 3 shows the Shah of Persia. It was presented by the son of Abbas Mirza to the emperor of Russia. It weighs 86 carats, and is perfectly free from blemish. It is engraved with a Persian inscription, and has a groove cut into its edge.

The Florentine Brilliant, Fig. 4, belongs to the emperor of Austria. It weighs 139½ carats, is of a yellowish color, is rather thick, covered with facets like a rose diamond, and pointed at top and bottom. The stone is supposed to be one of those lost by Charles the Bold, duke of Burgundy, at the battle of Granson. It was found by a Swiss soldier, who sold it to a priest for 1 florin. It finally came into possession of Pope Julian II, by whom it was given to the then emperor of Austria.

The Eyes and Hair of Two Famous Men.

The color of George Washington's eyes, according to the best portraits of him, was a clear, brilliant gray blue. The eyes themselves were not very large, but their expression was direct and penetrating. His hair, as seen in some earlier portraits in a recent collection, was originally of a chestnut brown, rather light in color. His complexion was fair and florid. The fashion of those days was to cover the natural hair with a powdered wig so that it was impossible to determine the actual color. The celebrated Gilbert Stuart portrait in the Metropolitan Museum, generally accepted as one of the best extant, represents Washington in the above manner, says The Art Amateur.

The eyes of Napoleon were also gray, but of an entirely different quality, their color being a deep steel gray, at times appearing almost black from the largeness of the pupil. His hair was a very dark brown, and his complexion rather sallow, but clear.

Nickel as a Metal.

Nickel was first obtained as a metal in Germany about 1857, but the ore was previously known to miners, who called it Old Nick's copper, for the reason that, though it looked like copper ore, no copper could be obtained from it. Nickel when pure is a silvery white. It is found in many parts of the world, but the principal mines are in Russia, Sweden, Germany, Austria, England and Scotland, and in the states of Pennsylvania and Connecticut in America.

Where Acadia Was Located.

This is really not a fictitious name, but as it has been used as the subject of a fictitious work it is found in that class of names. Acadia, which has furnished the subject of Longfellow's beautiful poem, was the original name given to a tract of land on the east coast of North America, extending from the fortieth degree to the forty-sixth degree of north latitude. This tract was granted Nov. 8, 1603, to De Monts by Henry IV of France.

The Invention of Playing Cards.

The invention of playing cards has been variously attributed to India, China, Arabia and Egypt. There seems to be but little doubt that they originated in Asia and were introduced into Europe by the Saracens.

HOW TO FURNISH A PARLOR.

Smyrna Rugs, Muslin Curtains, Cushions and Couch.

Have your floors for the front and back parlors finished for rugs. Though three or four rugs may be and often are scattered about the floors of such rooms, one large rug gives a cozier and more finished look, and there is less trouble in keeping the floor in good condition. The moderate priced and durable rugs are the Smyrna or a rug made of good body brussels with a border. The coloring is of course a matter of taste. Some of the best Smyrna rugs are copied from desirable and very high priced eastern rugs. If you get one for a back parlor, select one that has a quiet pattern, with the colors well blended.

Have the hangings between the doors harmonize with the prevailing shades of the carpet. Let them hang straight from the poles. Have the thin curtains of dotted muslin, of Madras, of cream white figured in the weave or of white point d'esprit. Make them with frills. Have the long scarf drapery of a breadth of China silk of a color that goes well with your rug. Across the large window in the front parlor have a wide window seat, with a cushion and pillow, if not too great an expense. Have a music stand, one or two small tables of various shapes, a pretty colonial rocker, two reception chairs of different sizes, a chair with a high back and a broad one with a low back.

Have for a back parlor a broad couch covered with mohair plush or with one of the new figured corduroys, with a number of pillows, or a rattan couch. Select everything for comfort and wear, but also for good color, simple lines and symmetry. There are many desirable oak rockers manufactured without upholstery that need only a headrest at the back. Rattan chairs are also one of the best selections that can be made for a sitting room. You can have them in any color and with or without cushions. Have a round table for the center of the room.

How the Word "Book" Became Applied to Muslin.

It is thought that muslin is sometimes called "book muslin" from the peculiar way in which it is folded in yards and each yard doubled in again like the leaves of a book, but this is incorrect. The word has its origin in "Buke" (erroneously written "Book"), a district in India, where it was first made.

The National Game of Norway.

Ski racing is the national game of Norwegians, and rare sport it is too. A ski consists of a piece of flexible wood 7 or 8 feet long, 6 inches wide and about 1 inch thick, with the end turned up in front, as is the fashion in certain kinds of skates. With a ski on each foot, Norwegians of all sexes and ages, whether in town or country, skim over the snowclad hills, and even compete with one another in regular races. Ski running is a splendid exercise, well suited to a land where the snow lies long and the hills are plentiful. The ski is quite different from the Canadian snowshoe. A Lapland youth gave exhibitions of his skill on the ski shoes at the recent World's fair, but was sadly hampered in his obliging efforts by lack of snow.

How to Clean Discolored Decanters.

When decanters and carafes become discolored inside, so that shot or sand or fine coals will not cleanse them, fill the bottle with finely chopped potato skins, cork tightly and let it stand for three days, during which time the skins will ferment; then empty and rinse with clear water, and the glass will be as clear and sparkling as when new.

Dean's Rheumatic Pills absolutely cure rheumatism and neuralgia. Entirely vegetable. Safe.

Not Separated.

Eloping Lover—We can go no farther! Your father will overtake us in a moment! But do not fear! I will face him! He shall never separate us!

Her Father—I just [illegible] after you to bring a few things that Melinda forgot to take, and when you get settled her mother and I would like to come and spend the fall and winter with you.—Puck.

A Very Wistful Girl.

—Life.

A Nice Tune.

Mrs. Slowcome—John Henry, I can't say I like the tune Mary's young man has been playing all the evening, but we can be sure there's no lovemaking going on between them.

But both Mary and her young man were pleased with the tune.—Puck.

Heroic Treatment.

"Chuck him out into de deep water, Jimmy. He's got ter learn how ter swim, and dat's der quickest way."—Life.

Hard For George.

Fond Mother—Here's a letter from George. He says he hasn't much time to write on account of the severe head work he is doing. Poor boy! I'm afraid he'll study himself to death before he gets through college.

This is George in the striped jersey doing some of the severe head work aforementioned.—Puck.

If Your Skin

Is rough and pimply, or covered with blotches and sores, and you want a clean, smooth skin and fair complexion, use Sulphur Bitters. The best medicine in such cases I ever sold.—C. E. SCHEFFLER & Co., Druggists, Lawrence, Mass.

THE HOUSEHOLD

FANCY WORK.

Styles Now Popular In Two or Three Articles That Are Useful as Well as Pretty.

Fine white linen is much used in fancy work, and charming photograph frames are now made of it. The linen is powdered all over with Dresden china flowers, either painted or embroidered, and this is used to cover pasteboard frames which have one or two openings, or which are several fold, as the case may be. The linen may be pasted or sewed on the cardboard, but the work must be very neatly done. Those in the shops are so perfectly made that they look almost like the Dresden china which they imitate.

An infant's bath blanket or afghan is made of double Germantown wool, in white or blue or white and pink. With a coarse hook make a chain the desired length and work in single crochet, taking up only the back loop of the stitch. At the seventh stitch put in two; at the fourteenth skip one, and so on, alternately widening and narrowing at every seventh stitch. This produces a vandyked effect which is very handsome. Crochet three ridges of white and three of the color. Fringe is not used on these blankets.

To the foregoing The Decorator and Furnisher adds the suggestion that any one who understands netting may make a very effective sofa pillow by simply covering it with blue denim on turkey red and laying over this a netting made of white cord. Finish at the corners with a thick cord and tassels.

Small Flower Vases.

There are numbers of pretty devices in small vases. There is, according to The Jewelers' Circular, a demand for them that springs from a lesson we have learned from the Japanese. This is that a single flower is worthy of attention and admiration. The Japanese never form a bouquet. He groups at the most two or three flowers, more often only one, that all the beauty of stem foliage, the unfolding of petals, color and perfume may receive due value. A large vase is not needed for this purpose, but one adapted to the size of the flower.

The large vases in Japan are used to hold branches of flowering plants, such as apple blossoms, cherry, peach and plum. This we have not arrived at, but the single flower is now held in higher esteem than a bunch of less perfect flowers. For these, smaller vases of various sizes are required.

Sweet Potato Cakes.

There will be an attractive novelty about these for most people: Boil a pound of sweet potatoes, peel, mash and press them through a sieve while they are still warm; sweeten them to taste; add 2 tablespoonfuls of butter, a teacupful of milk, the yolks of 3 eggs, some powdered cinnamon, vanilla, orange flower or other flavoring and the juice of a lemon. Mix all this well together, and work in enough flour to make a thick batter; put it into small buttered molds, sprinkle them with sugar and bake them in a quick oven.

Sure to Please Womankind.

A veil case is a decorative and useful little article that will not come amiss at holiday times. For a simple and very pretty one The Household suggests: Take a piece of chamois 26 inches long and 7 inches

A CHAMOIS VEIL CASE.

wide, pink it around the edge on all sides. Fold it in four equal parts and tie each two folds together on one side, thus giving three folds for veils.

Paint a Dresden design in blue ribbon bowknots, with pink roses and sprays and outline the word veils across it in gilt letters. Any design that is preferred may be used in place of the Dresden.

Carrots Stewed In Cream.

Have a good sound carrot sliced thin and cooked tender in boiling water well salted. Drain well. Melt a piece of butter the size of a large walnut in a saucepan; add a tablespoonful of flower and a very little cream from a pint, just enough to cook into a soft, creamy mass; gradually pour in the remainder of the cream and allow it to boil a moment. If it should prove thicker than good rich cream, add a very little milk; pour over the carrot and serve hot.

To Keep Linoleum Bright.

Linoleum should never be scrubbed with soap and water, for this removes the pattern. It should be rubbed with a wet house flannel to remove the dirt and then polished with sour milk and water. A good method of keeping linoleum in order and restoring it to its original brightness is to rub it with a piece of flannel dipped in a mixture of linseed oil and turpentine. This will double the wear of the material and insure all marks being removed.

Feather Cake.

This is a plain and economical cake: One cup of sugar, 1 tablespoonful of butter, 1 egg, 1½ cups of flour, same of milk and 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Flavor with lemon or vanilla extract.

Novelties Noted In Table Talk.

Latest thing in silver—salad tongs. A handle ending on one side in large spoon, on the other in fork with curved prongs. Useful, but clumsy, and requiring practice to manage gracefully.

Crab picks, a long prong with fine point, the handle ending in a bit of netting and imprisoned crab in silver. The purpose—to remove the meat from crabs when boiled and served whole.

At the close of the dinner a novelty is presented—a small, shallow cup in silver, called a "wine burner," to burn the alcohol out of spirituous liquors.

Butter Ball Bowl—Open work, in silver, resting in cowslip leaf of green grass (a bowl also) filled with ice water or cracked ice. The inner silver bowl holds the floating balls firm and hard during the meal.

Orange Tongs—Handle 6 inches long, ending in half globe to hold the orange. Little prongs clasp it firmly. In bright silver, ornamentation on handle—oranges, branch and leaves.

Individual coffeepot, a lovely gift of compliment and a treasure to bestow upon an invalid. Only 8½ inches high.

GOOD HEALTH

INGROWING TOE NAIL.

A Physician's Simple Plan For Effecting Speedy and Complete Cure.

In the opinion of Dr. J. A. Batton, as expressed in a medical journal, "ingrowing toe nail" is simply a mass of granulated tissue springing from a sore at the margin of the nail, the nail itself being in its normal position, and he suggests the following cure:

Dust over the granulations at the bottom of the fissure with aristol or iodoform, and on top of this put a small piece of lint or cotton. Take a piece of rubber bandage one-half inch wide and 12 to 14 inches long, and if it is the inside of the toe that is affected carry the bandage over the nail toward the inflamed structure. This, as you will observe, will have a tendency to carry this mass away from the nail.

Beginning at the extreme end of the toe, carry the bandage back with such pressure as the patient can comfortably stand until the whole area of inflammation is included. Fasten it by means of a light gum band or tapes fastened to the end of the bandage. The patient is then able to wear his shoe and attend to his ordinary duties. The bandage can be removed at night and reapplied by the patient if desirable the first thing in the morning. In a few days the nasus will have disappeared, and a complete cure can be affected in a brief period.

Milk Sterilized by Electricity.

A process has been invented in Holland in which milk is sterilized by subjecting it to the action of a strong alternating current. It is claimed that all microbes present, whether derived from the air, the vessels or diseased cows, are thoroughly destroyed, and that the risk of transmitting infectious maladies is obviated.

A FRIEND

Speaks through the Boothbay (Me.) Register, of the beneficial results he has received from a regular use of Ayer's Pills. He says: "I was feeling sick and tired and my stomach seemed all out of order. I tried a number of remedies, but none seemed to give me relief until I was induced to try the old reliable Ayer's Pills. I have taken only one box, but I feel like a new man. I think they are the most pleasant and easy to take of anything I ever used, being so finely sugar-coated that even a child will take them. I urge upon all who are in need of a laxative to try Ayer's Pills. They will do good."

For all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, and Bowels, take

AYER'S PILLS

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Every Dose Effective

ART FOR AMATEURS

SOMETHING NEW.

Ornamenting Jewel Boxes, Card Cases, Photograph Frames, of White Wood.

Picturesque enamel is just now very much the thing in decorative art. There is a very attractive form of French work on metals in which the decorative effect is produced chiefly by the use of a semitransparent white enamel skillfully laid in varying thicknesses on a very dark ground, usually

PHOTOGRAPH FRAME IN ENAMEL EFFECT.

black. Gold in small quantities is used to complete the design, and in many instances the white enamel is lightly touched in places with delicate color.

The same effect can be nicely reproduced in water colors on white wood, unglazed terra cotta or thin metal. Black and white water colors can be painted as finely as any black and white enamels. The half tones in the white do not show when it is first applied, but they must be carefully allowed for as the design is being painted, and it must be remembered that where the white is thinly laid on it will, when finished, assume a very delicate transparent blue-gray hue and where thickly laid on show a pure opaque color. The effect of the gold can be seen at once.

The best colors to use are lampblack, Chinese white and gold. The whole work must first of all be carefully covered all over with two or three coats of the black until it lies quite evenly all over. If the piece being worked is of an awkward shape to hold, one part of it may be quite finished first, and if any part is greasy or will not take the black well it is best to wash it with a little oxgall and water.

When the black is quite dry, the pattern can be drawn directly on it with white, if the artist is skillful enough; otherwise it can be sketched in pencil or traced by means of transfer paper. The white should be put on with a firm touch, and in the proper direction, as well as in the proper thickness. It should be thin at first and thickened in the proper places by successive coats, and it will not bear a second coat till the first is dry.

When the white is done, the gold is laid on, being used sparingly and mostly on the black. When the gold is put on, the work should be very carefully examined, especially the black groundwork, and any marks of pencil or other stains painted over again.

Copal varnish can now be put over all with a soft brush, quickly and as thin as possible. The first coat will nearly all sink into the wood, and when it is dry a second coat will begin to show the beauty of the work; a third coat is, however, almost always advisable.

The Palette of Crimson Amaryllis.

The brilliantly beautiful amaryllis deserves its popularity in decorative work. For its deep crimson will be required madder lake, vermilion, a little ocher and black for the general tone, with burnt sienna and bone brown in the shadows. A little cobalt may be needed in the half tints.

In order to get the brilliancy of the flower you must glaze with pure madder lake after the first painting is perfectly dry; into this glaze paint the high lights and deeper accents of shadow. Ingall's Art Magazine, which advises this palette, says: We often use carmine paste in decorative painting for flowers requiring great brilliancy in the coloring. This is not considered a very reliable color, but it answers the purpose admirably, and when used with other colors seems to retain its brightness perfectly even when exposed to a strong light.

How to Make Chestnut Soup.

Peel and scrape the nuts; boil them in water with salt till quite soft; strain them from their moisture and press them through a sieve; put this puree into a saucepan containing a chopped onion already fried. Add the necessary quantity of water to prevent the mixture from being too thick. Serve with fried toast cut in dice.

How to Treat Children's Catarrh.

A prominent physician advises cool sponge baths twice a week in winter and oftener in summer. These should be given in a warm room, and be followed by friction by rubbing to produce a glow, and if not followed by a chill or headache the reaction has been prompt and beneficial. Begin the baths with warm water for the first one, changing gradually to cold in following baths. It is best to begin this treatment in spring or as long before winter as convenient, as they will stimulate the circulation, prevent colds and act upon the nasal membrane and promote the healthy action of all the functions of the body.

How to Use Kerosene as a Cleaner.

Kerosene will remove iron rust and fruit stains from almost every kind of goods without injuring the fabric. Wash the soiled spots in kerosene as you would in water. The spots must be washed in kerosene before they have been put into soap and water, or it will do no good.

It is now beyond dispute that

Beecham's Pills

(Worth a Guinea a Box.) (Tasteless)

are a specific in all cases of Indigestion, Biliousness, Sick-Headache, and kindred troubles.

25 cents a box. 51

See this carton!

Acquaint yourself thoroughly with the label and trade-mark and accept no so-called substitute. Crystaline Salt is the best salt in the world. You can buy it now in bags if you prefer.

How to Make Orange Float.

Put a pint of water in a double boiler, add the yellow rind of a large lemon tied in a bit of thin muslin, cover closely and bring to a boil. Remove the bag, squeeze the same dry, add half a teacupful of sugar and the juice of lemon. When it boils, stir in 2 tablespoonfuls of cornstarch wet in cold water and boil five minutes, stirring constantly. Peel and slice 6 oranges, removing all seeds. Place them in a glass dish, pour over the custard, and when very cold serve with whipped cream spread over the top.

How to Make a Gloss For Shirt Fronts.

To give shirt bosoms, collars and cuffs a glossy appearance, an ounce of white wax and 2 of spermaceti are melted together, and a little of a thick solution of gum arabic is used in the starch, a tablespoonful being enough for a pint of starch.

How the Word "Bumper" Came Into Use.

A "bumper" means a full glass. This term is used when the surface of the wine bumps up in the middle, so that the center is higher than the brim. When the wine is concave, it is called a brimmer. The word is supposed to be a corruption of an bon pere, meaning the pope, and refers to the bumpers taken by the monks to that toast. This is incorrect, as the toast would be an saint pere and not "bon." Pere is applied to any friar in priest's orders and bon pere to the head of the monastery.

How to Cure or Help Sore Throat.

When the first symptom appears, usually a raw, smarting sensation, prepare a cup of strong black tea. Add a teaspoonful of pure glycerin, being sure to stir it well in, and use the mixture as a gargle as hot as it can be borne.

A VETERAN'S VERDICT.

The War is Over. A Well-known Soldier, Correspondent and Journalist Makes a Disclosure.

Indiana contributed her thousands of brave soldiers to the war, and no state bears a better record in that respect than it does. In literature it is rapidly acquiring an enviable place. In war and literature Solomon Yewell, well known as a writer as "Sol," has won an honorable position. During the late war he was a member of Co. M, 2d N. Y. Cavalry and of the 15th Indiana Infantry Volunteers. Regarding an important circumstance he writes as follows:

"Several of us old veterans here are using Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, Heart Cure and Nerve and Liver Pills all of them giving splendid satisfaction. In fact, we have never used remedies that compare with them. Of the Pills we must say they are the best combination of the qualities required in a preparation of their nature we have ever known. We have none but words of praise for them. They are the outgrowth of a new principle in medicine, and tone up the system wonderfully. We say to all, try these remedies."—Solomon Yewell, Marion, Ind., Dec. 5, 1892.

These remedies are sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles $5, express prepaid. They positively contain neither opiates nor dangerous drugs.

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GEO. M. HOYT, East Weymouth.

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What makes you tremble so? Your NERVES are all unstrung, and NEED a gentle, soothing TONIC to assist nature to repair the damage which your excesses have caused. Sulphur Bitters

IS NOT A CHEAP RUM OR WHISKY DRINK

to be taken by the glass like other preparations which stimulate only to DESTROY. If you have FAILED to receive any benefit from other medicines or doctors, do not despair. Use Sulphur Bitters immediately. In all cases of stubborn, deep seated disease, Sulphur Bitters is the best medicine to use. Don't wait until to-morrow, try a bottle to-day.

Send 2 3-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

The single superior ointment. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT without any internal medicine, cures leucorrhœa, all inflammations of the female, scalds, sores, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for 50 cts. Address Dr. Swayne & Son, Phila., Pa. For sale from druggists in U. S.

F. T. BLANCHARD,

Building Mover and Raiser.

All orders promptly attended to.

South Weymouth, Mass

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. PROBATE COURT.

TO all Persons interested in the estate of ELIZABETH L. TORREY, late of Weymouth, in said County deceased. Greeting:

Whereas, Gilman B. Loud, the executor of the will of said deceased, has presented for allowance the first and final account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Quincy, in said county, on the second Wednesday of December next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said accountant is ordered to serve this Citation by publishing the same once a week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days at least, before said court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, judge of said Court, this twenty-fifth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety three.

32-34 JONATHAN COBB, Register.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executrix of the will of GEORGE McPAWN, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, testate, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to MARGARET McPAWN, Executrix.

East Weymouth, Nov. 11, 1893. 32-34

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. PROBATE COURT.

TO the Next-of-Kin, Creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of DANIEL DOHERTY, late of Braintree, in said county, deceased, intestate.

Whereas, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to George W. White, of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Quincy in said County of Norfolk, on the second Wednesday of December next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this Citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Weymouth Gazette, printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days at least before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-second day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three.

32-34 JONATHAN COBB, Register.

How to Make Chocolate.

Put a pint of water in a double boiler, add the yellow rind of a large lemon tied in a bit of thin muslin, cover closely and bring to a boil. Remove the bag, squeeze the same dry, add half a teacupful of sugar and the juice of lemon. When it boils, stir in 2 tablespoonfuls of cornstarch wet in cold water and boil five minutes, stirring constantly. Peel and slice 6 oranges, removing all seeds. Place them in a glass dish, pour over the custard, and when very cold serve with whipped cream spread over the top.

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GEORGE H. COOK, Rockwood, Maine.

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"Last February I was taken with 'La Grippe' and was confined to my house for four weeks. As soon as I could sit up I began using

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

It was wrought a wonderful change. The 'Grippe' had left me in a terrible condition—severe pains in back, hips and back of head. I was so weak I could scarcely walk. Two bottles of DANA'S SARSAPARILLA wrought a perfect cure. I would not be without it."

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

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A Salve at last discovered that cures Corns, Ulcers, Chilblains, Boils, Burns, Rheumatism, Scalds, and all external diseases. Hundreds of unsolicited testimonials relative to its qualities at hand.

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RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

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—AND—

BOSTON EXPRESS,

—AND—

LIVERY STABLE.

Horses for Sale or Exchange. Hay and Straw for Sale.

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Weymouth Gazette.

CONSOLIDATED 1890.

The Citizen. East Weymouth News.

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Attorneys and Counsellors-at-Law

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Take elevator.

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(KING OAK HILL),

WEYMOUTH HEIGHTS, MASS.

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Teacher of Singing.

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At all other hours at Residence on Water Street.

JOHN A. RAYMOND, Town Clerk.

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Houses and Tenements in Weymouth, Broad Walnut Avenue and Clapp Streets.

Apply to

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SAWED WOOD and HAY.

Keep constantly on hand all the standard grades of Coal including the

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Shamokin Valley and Lorberry (Red Ash).

Both free burning and free from slate, also the

Genuine Franklin of Lykens Valley,

The purest red ash coal mined, together with the very best coal obtainable, adapted for

Steam Purposes.

Orders by mail to East Braintree or Weymouth, or by telephone, will receive immediate attention.

Prices low. Prompt delivery by careful drivers, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Washburn & Crosby's

FLOUR

stood at the head over all other Flour at the

World's Fair at Chicago.

We sell this Flour at

$5.00 per Barrel.

A. J. RICHARDS & SONS.

JOHN H. THOMPSON,

—DEALER IN—

COAL and WOOD

—ALSO—

Jobbing of all Kinds

Promptly attended to. Wood sawed and split to order.

Residence, High Street, near Hawthorn, EAST WEYMOUTH.

T. H. EMERSON,

—DEALER IN—

Coal, Wood, Hay, Grain, Flour

And Poultry Supplies.

Corner Wharf and East Streets. **East Weymouth**

FRANCIS L. KING,

(SUCCESSOR TO SAMUEL CURTIS.)

Furnishing Undertaker,

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Caskets, Coffins, Robes, Habits,

and all Funeral Goods on hand and furnished at shortest notice.

Embalming and Disinfecting a Specialty.

AGENT FOR THE

"EOLIAN,"

A First-Class Quartette.

Music furnished for funerals at reasonable prices. Calls at Weymouth and Braintree promptly attended day or night.

16 WASHINGTON ST., WEYMOUTH.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK

President, - JOSEPH DYER.
1st Vice-President, J. N. WHITCOMB.
2d Vice-President, ALMON S. RAYMOND.
Treasurer, A. E. VINING.

Board of Investment:—JOSEPH DYER, PRINCE H. TIRRELL, ALMON S. RAYMOND, JOHN M. WHITCOMB, ELLIS J. PITCHER.

Open from 8 to 10 A. M., and 2.30 to 5 P. M.

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A. K. BATES'

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR

THE CELEBRATED Howard HOT AIR HEATER.

One of the best heating arrangements on the market.

Tin, Copper and Iron Ware always on hand.

Special Attention Paid to Job Work.

NEW LINE OF

Cook Stoves and Ranges,

Oval Fire Boxes a Specialty.

—AT—

Lowest Prices.

LINCOLN SQUARE. WEYMOUTH

THANKSGIVING

will soon be here and we invite you to keep in mind the

Old Reliable Citizens Market

where you can always find the best

Beef, Pork, Lard, Ham, Canned and Bottled Goods.

Fresh Vegetables of all kinds in their Season.

Fresh Eggs and Choice Butter a Specialty.

C. W. RICE,

Jackson Square. East Weymouth.

With thanks for past patronage we hope, by fair prices and square dealing, to merit the trade of the public.

Madison Street Restaurant,

EAST WEYMOUTH.

Is now open for Boarders by the Day or Week. Also Furnished Rooms by the Day or Week.

Fruit, Confectionery, Tonics, Canned Goods, Cigars and Tobacco at Fair Prices.

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Office Hours:—8.30 A. M. to 12 M.; 12.45 P. M. to 4 P. M.; 6.30 P. M. to 8 P. M.

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Tobacco keeps moist.

Always the same.

A. F. Powers,

Late of 1204 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

Washington Square, Weymouth.

Practical Plumber

—AND—

Sanitary Engineer.

Jobbing Promptly Attended To.

Estimates Given.

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$2.00.

New Power Machine.

BENJ. T. WILKINS, EAST BRAINTREE.

GIVEN AWAY

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NOTMAN'S,

3 Park Street and

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For a Short Time Only a Fine

$5.00 Panel Photograph

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Cabinets $4.00 and upwards per Dozen.

ALDEN. PHOTOGRAPHER.

Secure for Holidays a large Picture at extremely low rates.

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JOSHUA VINAL,

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Jobbing Promptly Attended to.

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SULPHUR BITTERS

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BLOOD PURIFIER

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WHY SUFFER with that chronic disease? Do you want to die? Sulphur Bitters will cure you as it has thousands.

Why do you suffer with that

FOUL, OFFENSIVE BREATH?

You need not if you use Sulphur Bitters. They never fail to cure.

Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops; clerks who do not have sufficient exercise, and all who are confined indoors, should use Sulphur Bitters. They will not then be

WEAK AND SICKLY.

Is your Breath impure. Your Stomach is out of order. Sulphur Bitters is the best medicine to take.

Sulphur Bitters will build you up and make you

STRONG AND HEALTHY.

At the dawn of womanhood, Sulphur Bitters should be used.

Send 2 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for book describing cures.

IN THE WOODS.

In the woods quiet broods;
There no querulous care intrudes;
Thought may be fancy free,
Drifting, drifting, dreamily.

Lines of grace of vines you trace,
That cling and swing and interlace,
And twirl and twist and make as you list,
A crypt for prayer or a lover's tryst.

Twilight glooms in leafy rooms
Half reveal the beautiful blooms
You may discern at every turn
Peeping about from brake and fern.

Like jewels bright, a pretty sight,
Blue and golden and pink and white;
Fleir delicate sheen among the green,
Turquoise, opal and tourmaline.

The forest weaves a crown of leaves
And a garland of flowers for the soul that grieves;
Gray and grim, death grows dim,
And the wine of life bubbles over the brim.

Grim and gray trouble, away!
There's something abroad in the woods today.
A glory sifts through skyward rifts
And hitherward, thitherward floats and drifts.

In the woods a spirit broods,
Luring men into marvelous moods.
The gods are here; doubt and fear
Flee when the sylvan gods appear.

—Minneapolis Tribune.

HE FOUND IT.

Bang, bang. "In heaven's name, has she gone deaf then, or has she gone to the ——?"

And the good man gave several sharp blows from a fist as solid as a ship's mallet on the wooden shutter of his cabin.

"Open, I say! Can you be sleeping yet at this hour of the day?" he exclaimed, pressing his ear against the window, which organ was a little deafened by age and the cutting winds of the ocean.

But he could hear only the tick, tick, of the tall, old fashioned clock, and the flapping of the magpie's wing, which, frightened by the noise, struck the furniture as she hopped across the room.

Soon after, behind the hedge, browned by the frosts which so often lay like a fine covering of lace over the little garden, he heard a sharp, broken voice cry:

"Here I am, my man; here I am!"

A ruddy faced woman in short skirts and a high white cap which closely fitted her tanned temples, quickly ran with bare feet across the rough pebbles and, almost out of breath, stood by him. He turned like a whirl of rude wind, angrily down his cap and thundered out:

"Heaven and earth! This is the way, then, that you keep the house while I am slaving on the rough seas!"

"I did not expect you so soon, my man, else"——

"I cannot return when I like. Have you not noticed the ocean black and raging like fury?" Then snatching from a peg good woman's hand a great rusty key, with which she had been trying vainly to open the door, with one wrench of his powerful fingers he turned the lock and entered his domicile. In seeing the fire burn bright the good man Meale crossed his arms, and, shaking with anger, buried his purple nose in his thick, gray beard, muttering:

"This is fine! This is comforting! Fire out. No means to have anything to warm one when coming in from cold rain and biting wind. One must get to bed with a cold stomach and shiver all night, forsooth, because the one whose duty it is to keep your home ready for you likes better to run the streets and idle it with her neighbors."

The good wife bent over the cinders, blowing with all the strength of her inflated cheeks, but never answered a word.

"I am sure you were about to start off on another chattering tour. What a tongue you have, to be sure! Ever wagging like the tail of a fish in full swim. You'll lose it or wear it out some day, I hope."

He followed her to the fire so as to show her by the working of the index and middle fingers the movement of the forked tail of certain fishes hastily darting through the water.

Soon the kettle was singing and the wife set the blue figured plates on the table. Still grumbling the fisherman sat down, drew forth his pocketknife, cut a thick slice of dark bread and drank off, one after another, two good mugs of cider. This repast of the morning after his return from the sea still shivering with the cold and fatigue of his work was the best hour of the home life. He prolonged it as much as possible, spreading slowly some crumbs of butter as thin as might be on his slices of bread.

It was the moment when the chatting of his wife amused him most. After the long quiet of the night the light gossiping of her tongue was like the fire was to his body. She recounted the street and market news, the practical jokes among the neighbors and the various reports, scandalous or otherwise, that she picked up in her daily sale of fish when halting at different stations for a moment's rest from her heavy burdens.

The good man listened silently to all this chat without a movement of his tanned features. When she had finished he would say in a calm voice, while pouring for her a glass of cider:

"Come, now, that's enough for this morning. You'll bring on the pip and lose your tongue if you don't give it a rest."

That did not vex her, for she knew that, in spite of his silence or chaffing, he really liked to listen as much as she liked to talk and even admired her for it.

But this morning she was aggravated by his digital comparison to the perpetual motions of a fish's tail. So, instead of sitting down to the table with him, she sat by the fire with her bowl of soup on her knee, giving him only the pleasure of a back view.

The warmth of the fire and repast having chased away the bad humor from the good man, he thought, in his masculine egotism, that he had only to speak in order to set the current of speech in its normal direction and activity.

"Well, well, my woman, come! What has been the gossip of this morning?" Without a movement of her chair or a turn of her head she replied:

"Really? You seem as curious about neighboring affairs as I am. Go, then, and find out for yourself."

Then angrily he replied:

"Have you got the pip, or have you tired your tongue? Say!"

"If I have, I am going to be quiet in order to be cured or rested."

"That will need 15 minutes or a half hour," he added, half mischievously, half angrily.

"It will last until you take back what you said or talk yourself."

"Good! You have said your last word for a long time then!"

And throwing the bread across the room into the open box he went into the shed to mend his nets. While working, he glanced from time to time into the room to mark any change in the good woman's mien. Generally in her movements she talked either to him, the cat or the bird or hummed in her cracked voice snatches of the songs of her younger days.

From these premises the good man concluded, "She can't hold her tongue much longer, surely."

But, to his great astonishment, she swept the house, scoured the table and the tiled floor, punished the bird that had flown on the bed, shelled the beans and sat down to her knitting without opening her tight set lips. "Thunder and lightning! She is in an obstinate humor!" thought the husband, astounded.

The morning passed thus, in mutual, obstinate silence, each determined not to yield by speaking the first word.

Three or four times the fisherman left his work and stood before his wife with folded arms, smiling ironically, in the hope of forcing from her some exclamation.

She had indeed unusual control of her temper, for, instead of obeying her first impulse to throw her ball at him, she kept on quietly knitting, giving forth no sound but that made by the quadrille dance of her bright steel needles. He could mock now as much as he pleased by imitating with his fingers birds or fishes in their swiftest movements. She would not even raise her eyes above her spectacles, and he walked back, murmuring hoarsely in his beard, "Thunder and lightning!" What, he was going to be beaten! For he felt sure if that continued he would soon be hopelessly angry and speak in spite of himself. His ears began to burn, his nose and chin to tremble, and his hand was almost closed into a fist to strike the table and to utter a terrible oath which might frighten the bird, but would only be a triumph for his pike, who would laugh in his face and entertain the neighbors in the evening with the story.

Cost what it might, he must invent something to overcome the silence of the obstinate woman. All at once a quiet laugh shook him, and dropping his shuttle he arose. A rich idea struck him! He had found the road to victory, which led into the room and straight to the cupboard. He took down from one of the shelves a liquor glass, which he placed on the table with some unnecessary noise; then, with a decided step, he walked to the other, and from the dark recess of the highest shelf brought a carefully sealed bottle, placed it between his knees, loudly scratched away the wax and made the cork pop out with an angry explosion. It was a precious bottle of choice "Calvados," kept in strict reserve to celebrate the return of the younger sailor son. The good mother was never willing that the father should look at the bottle, even to see if it were improving with age; therefore the noise of the uncorking struck her heart like the near sound of a pistol shot. Nevertheless she sat unflinchingly, a sphinx of immovability, even when he filled his glass with the bubbling liquor, and tasting it with a smack murmured to himself with a grunt of pleasure:

"That warms from head to foot! It is a cheer worth offering the king!"

The good man was terribly disappointed at the failure of his strategem. He returned to his nets, puzzling his poor old head, which was more accustomed to plan decoys for fishes than to search for ruses to overcome the caprices of women. He could only console his amour propre by closing his fists and murmuring:

"Oh, the stubborn, stubborn mule!"

Hours of the same obstinate silence followed, but at last the good man entered the room.

"He can't bear it any longer; he's going to speak!" thought the wife, delighted at the idea of her conquest.

But instead of speaking or even looking at her he went directly to the high cupboard. Mounting a footstool, he began to search carefully with the close attention of one who had lost something very precious. One by one he brought down a piles of sheets and towels and placed them on the bed, displaced the odds and ends of bric-a-brac accumulated during their 30 years of wedded life, which formed a mosaic and precious picture from the past.

But two wide dishes of china bought at fairs, foreign curiosities brought home by the sailor boy, the elder son now sleeping forever in distant China; another blue box in which was carefully preserved the bridal veil of the now aged woman, embroidered by her youthful fingers.

The husband examined each treasure most minutely, stopping to contemplate each object. He soon attacked the second cupboard.

His wife could not help a feeling of disturbance at first, which increased into anxiety that made her follow his movements with close, but secret watchfulness. As his eagerness in searching became more intense, so her curiosity mounted to the insupportable point.

"What in the name of heaven has he lost? It cannot be his knife, for he had it this morning in his hand. What can it be?" She continued to watch him in the hope that some gesture of his would enlighten her, or in his irritation that the name of the lost object would escape his lips.

But with a perseverance that one would never have believed of him he continued to work until dark without even a whisper.

With the night came the tide and the hour for departure, but he seemed all unconscious of the call of duty.

Having completely scrutinized every corner and object in the second cupboard, he lighted a candle, and setting the candle stick on the table himself down and began to peer under the bed.

That was too much for the poor woman's power of control. Her obstinacy melted before the fire of her curiosity, and vanquished she asked:

"What in all the world are you looking for, my man?"

Jumping to his feet, he burst into a hard laugh that shook the old hut and answered:

"I often told you you'd lose or wear it out some day, but now that I've found it take care of it for the future. After all, 'tain't worth while to lose one's"— and being given to gesture, he touched with his thumb the tip of his tongue to indicate that of his wife, the use of which he had missed so much during the long, long day.

—Adapted From the French.

Cigarette Smoking by Women.

Up till five or six years ago it was an unusual thing to find a woman who smoked a cigarette of an evening. Now it is so common, so the English papers assure us, that nearly all women count among their acquaintance one or two women who smoke either intermittently or regularly. Advanced clubs find it necessary to set apart a ladies' smoking room. The report that one of the railway companies has found it expedient to reserve a smoking carriage for the benefit of lady smokers is premature, but it is believed that before many years it will be no more extraordinary to see a woman smoke than to see a woman play golf or tennis.

How Came About the Story of "John Gilpin."

Cowper, the poet, suffered from religious melancholy, and to divert his mind Lady Austen related to him an amusing story about a certain Mr. Beyer, an eminent linen draper. This so tickled Cowper's fancy that in the course of a single night he twisted it into "John Gilpin." The story bears a strong resemblance to the honeymoon adventure of Commodore Trunnion in "Peregrine Pickle." Mr. Beyer died in 1791 at the age of 98.

How Cigarettes Are Made.

The details of the manufacture of cigarettes are in a greater or less degree a secret. Each maker has his own peculiar combination of tobaccos. No brand as sold is of one kind only. In addition to the tobaccos used various essential oils are employed. These include rose, rose geranium, vanilla bean, tonka bean and licorice root. These are added after the tobacco has been prepared and shredded. The particular drug chosen, in a liquid form, is then sprayed on the material with an atomizer, while the whole is stirred and mixed. The quantity of the drug is so many drops to a cigarette. Some of these agents are opium, valerian and caustic indica. Each manufacturer creates in a way a special drug habit, as the smoker grows to care only for that brand.

HOOD'S GUARANTEES a cure. What it has done for others it will do for you. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

ABOUT VULTURES.

Though They Are Large and Handsome, These Birds Excite No Admiration.

As a rule, vultures are found only in warm climates and in lonely mountainous regions. They all feed on flesh, and though seldom attacking a living animal they have been seen to gather around to watch the approach of death, and it is wonderful how soon the sky will become darkened with a cloud of wings as each horrible bird hastens to secure if possible the largest portion of the feast when any poor animal falls to the ground. This has given rise to the question whether vultures discern dead animals by the eye or are attracted to them by the smell. However this may be, it is certain that vultures possess great powers of smell and vision.

All vultures have the head and neck bare or covered only with soft down, while a ruff or collar of soft feathers surrounds the

THE GRIFFIN VULTURE.

lower part of the neck. The legs and feet are large and strong. The wings have a wide expanse, and the birds can soar to a great height in the air.

The griffin vulture lives in southern Europe, northern Africa and some parts of Asia. It makes its nest in the most inaccessible rocks of the Pyrenees and other mountains, and sometimes in tall forest trees. It is a large and handsome bird, with yellowish brown plumage and a fierce eye. The ruff on the neck is beautifully white.

When this vulture has found a carcass on which to feed, it will remain on the spot gorging and torpidly resting by turns till not a morsel of flesh remains. It is told that on some battlefields the horrible sight has been seen of vast numbers of vultures assembling in order to feast on the dead. This, if true, may account for the disgust and loathing most people feel for this rapacious bird.

The Crier of the Nile.

Upon the rise of the Nile, as every one knows, depends the fertility of lower Egypt. Unless the river reaches a certain height the fields of the delta will not receive enough water, and the crops will be poor. When the Nile begins to grow, its daily increase is carefully noted, and as the day when a good Nile is due draws near the people become very excited. In Cairo the official announcement is made by a crier appointed for each district of the city, whose business it is to tell the folks day by day of the state of the river. The crier is usually accompanied by a boy, who adds the responses to his pious exclamations. Crying commences on the 3d of July with the statement that "Allah has been propitious to the land. Tomorrow will be the day of good news."

On the morrow the crier recites in a long winded style passages from the Koran, until, his audience getting impatient, he gives them the glad tidings of the river's rise for that day. "Five and a half digits, and the Lord is bountiful." To which the boy responds, "Bless ye, Mohammed!" As everybody is interested in the news, rich men will arrange with the crier, for a piece of bread or money, to stop before their houses and deliver his message. When the river is 14 digits high the crier announces the fact, and then his duty ceases until next season. At a rule, he and his boy receive no pay until the day before the great feast that is held at the opening of the Cairo canal.

It Knew the Dinner Bell.

Not long ago a horse at work in a city dockyard fell into a hole by the roadside. As it did not attempt to rise and would not even help those who were willing to help it, a derrick (a sort of hoisting machine) was put over the pit, and slinging tackle was about to be fastened around the animal in order that it might be lifted out. At that very instant the dinner bell rang. Pricking up its ears at the familiar sound, the horse in the twinkling of an eye laid its forefeet on the edge of the hole and sprang out with the utmost ease. The sluggard shook off his laziness and made a straight line for its noontide meal in the stable.

Invited Out to Tea.

Five pigs invited out to tea—
Behold them all now dressed,
While Mrs. P. once more entreats
Her young ones to be steady.

"I shall look after you, my dears,
As far as I am able.
Don't bite the teacups into bits
Or overturn the table.

"And pray remember not to get
Into a naughty passion:
Be careful also of your hats—
They're of the latest fashion.

"Don't laugh too loudly, and don't sit
Grimacing at each other,
For you will taste the rod, my boys,
If you disgrace your mother."

With drooping ears each piggy hears,
And each one fails to sighing.
"We meant to have such fun, we did—
Now, really this is trying."

The youngest winked his little eye
And whispered to his brother,
"We'll take good care to sit somewhere
Not quite close to our mother."

The African Wife Market.

Among the Kaffirs the price of a wife varies from five to thirty cows. The Damaras are more moderate, and one cow is considered a fair equivalent, while a goat will purchase a wife among some tribes. But the cheapest market appears to be Uganda, where a father offered to bestow the hand of his daughter upon a traveler for a pair of boots.

How Trees Affect the Climate of a Country.

A wooded country is almost invariably wet. An average amount of trees or vegetation brings an average supply of rain, and by the same rule is the sun's heat distributed. As sandy surfaces are bad conductors, the climate by day is very hot, and as the cooling effect of the earth's radiation is greatest over sand the heat passes off at night, and it is comparatively cold. As vegetable growth receives the rays of the sun and none of them falls on the soil, the temperature of the soil does not rise so high as that of land with no vegetable covering. Hence this marked difference. The heat of the day is more equally distributed over the 24 hours where there is vegetation, and it is less intense by day and not so cool by night.

Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia.

AND SUCH WAS FAME.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN OVERSHADOWED AMBITIOUS STATESMEN.

A Congressman Who Is Weary of Work on the Ways and Means Committee—Congressman Bryan's Lesson in the Art of Making Headway.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4. — [Special.] — It was a Democratic member of the ways and means committee who said to your correspondent today: "This is the last time I shall ever serve on this committee when a new tariff bill is to be prepared. When I came to congress, I was very ambitious. A seat on the great ways and means committee was the apple of my eye. If I could compass that, I thought, my cup of happiness would be full. How I intrigued and schemed to accomplish my desires I shall not stop to tell you, but I finally succeeded, and that was the beginning of my troubles. As a rule, I do not shirk hard work, but when it comes to toiling night and day and getting nothing but curses for it, there is where I draw the line. For more than two months I have worked harder on the new tariff bill than I ever worked before in all my life. After a day of hearings, or of consultation in the committee room, I have gone home to dinner completely worn out, but with the absolute necessity of going at it again after dinner and sticking to it till midnight or after stared me in the face.

Too Much Work.

"I have put in work enough in three months to have won a half dozen lawsuits, with fees in each case equal to half my year's salary as a congressman. I have had to master the details of a score of separate manufacturing industries, their materials, methods, wages, prices—everything. I have pored over long columns of figures till my brain was going round and round like a ballet dancer's skirts. At night after retiring my gray matter has danced the "Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay" till daylight peeped through my chamber windows. That I have escaped insanity, or at least a mental collapse, I attribute as much to good luck as anything else.

"And what do I get for all this?" continued the congressman, somewhat bitterly. "My salary? Yes; and the consciousness of having striven with might and main to do my duty. But I doubt if these are sufficient compensation for the labor, for the anxiety, for the risks, for the loss of friendships, which I have had to suffer. To frame a new tariff bill on a principle is to quarrel with one's best friends; is to be a tyrant, hard hearted and unyielding; is to deny the prayers of men who declare they are to be ruined; is to inflict hardships upon one's own section of the country; to visit loss upon one's own people. It is to have a lot of one's fellow members of the house declare their re-election is to be made impossible, and to be compelled to turn a deaf ear to their entreaties for a chance to remain in public life.

"Nor is this all. One is required to take a fearful responsibility, to pursue a policy which one's nearest friends say will result in party defeat, and if that defeat comes, as it may in the mutations of politics, a lot of fellows will rise up and curse us and say they told us so, and that if we had been possessed of as much sense as a schoolboy we should have known better. This is what it is to be a member of the ways and means committee when a new tariff bill is in the processof construction. I want no more of it in mine."

Advice to a New Member.

Mr. Bryan of Nebraska is not the member of the ways and means committee who talked in this way. Mr. Bryan is perfectly infatuated with hard work, and besides he glories in the opportunity which he has had to put his antiprotection convictions into practice. Mr. Bryan tells a funny story of the manner in which he first made his appearance in congress. That was only two years ago. He was not only a new member, but a very young and green one. One of the old members from a western state took pity on the youngster and called him aside and gave him a lot of good advice. "Now, I'll tell you how to work it," said the old member. "I've been through the mill. I have had my eyeteeth cut. Unless you know the tricks of the trade down here you are not in it. In the first place, you've got to have a place on a good committee. Without a big committee place you are nobody, and as a nobody you stand a mighty poor show of re-election."

And then the old member sat down and gave the young Mr. Bryan an hour's lesson in the art of making headway as a congressman.

"All of which did me a heap of good," says Mr. Bryan. "I immediately proceeded to do the very things which the old member had said I must never do, and to leave undone the very things whose performance he had urged upon me as of prime importance. The result is that I am a member of the ways and means committee and am perfectly satisfied with my position in the house and in my district."

"And how has your friend, the old member, fared?"

"He? Oh, he failed of re-election and is now occupying some sort of a clerical position in one of the government departments."

Fame Is a Vapor.

Mr. Bryan is one of the most noted young men of the day, and besides his reputation has an exceedingly striking face. He tells story on himself illustrative of the expression, "And such is fame!" Last winter John L. Sullivan appeared in a play in a Washington theater. Accompanied by one of the most famous senators, a man whose name is a household word throughout the country, Mr. Bryan went to see Mr. Sullivan. He and the senator were shown to front seats just before the curtain raised, but not a head was turned in their direction. Perhaps not a dozen persons in the audience knew the senator's face, and no one knew Mr. Bryan. But the moment John L. Sullivan's mug was seen a shout went up that left no doubt as to the audience's familiarity with his physiognomy. "When the play was over," says Mr. Bryan, "the senator and I left the hall, satisfied that if fame was our ambition we had missed our calling, and instead of statesmen should have been prizefighters."

The Press and the Proceedings of Congress. An Experiment That Some Great Newspaper Should Try—The Latest Researches on All Public Questions.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—[Special.]—The Congressional Record is again running as if nothing had happened. As yet it is not the bulky publication which it was during the last few weeks of the summer session, but in a few days the orators of the two houses will get to work on the tariff and other measures, and then the poor official reporters, the compositors and the proofreaders will have a chance to earn their salaries. When Sir Richard Webster, formerly attorney general of England, was in Washington a few weeks ago, he picked up a copy of The Congressional Record, read it through with much interest and surprise, and then said: "This is a wonderful publication. It is really admirable! How great is its circulation? A half million of copies, I suppose." When told that the least our newspapers report the parliamentary debates five times as fully as your papers report the proceedings of congress. We have nothing like it in England, and the only report of the parliamentary proceedings that is made is that taken by the press. With us each newspaper makes its own report, and I do not understand that we have any press association that makes a report for all the newspapers, as you have here. The English people take great interest in everything that goes on in parliament, and a newspaper does not amount to much with us unless it reports the debates quite thoroughly. If we had such a publication as this Record, with verbatim reports, carefully made and edited, well arranged and printed, I believe its circulation would go into the hundreds of thousands. Why is it that your people do not take more interest in the proceedings of congress?"

An English Opinion.

This was a very pertinent query and brought up the whole subject of American newspaper methods as compared with English methods. Some one answered Sir Richard to the effect that in England the public wants exactly what is said and done in parliament, and the newspapers fill that want by making long reports, even of unimportant speeches, while in this country the people want only the most important remarks of their statesmen and ask their newspapers to give space to writing about the statesmen, the gossip of the day, their intentions and plans, their ambitions and clashings, than to what they actually say. In this one thing, this speaker contended, is found the key to the difference—the radical difference—between English and American journalism. The English journalist is literal. He reports exactly what he finds, what appears on the surface. He reports it, moreover, in a literal way. He has no play of imagination. Such journalism would not do in this country. Our writers are not content merely to take the surface of things. They dig underneath, find out the hidden motives and mainsprings, and when they have gathered all the facts they have so much to tell, have become so thoroughly imbued with the spirit of the scene or episode or whatever it is, that they are able to dramatize it. They are able to make a "story" of it. In England they do not know what a "story" is, except a work of fiction. The shop talk about stories in an American newspaper office is Greek to them. They fancy that in writing our stories we omit the facts or create statements which are only in shadow and not in substance based upon occurrences. That criticism might have held good a few years ago, but today the best American newspapers put accuracy before everything else. They have found that the making of stories is possible without sacrifice of accuracy.

The American Reporter.

There are no reporters in England such as we have in this country. There a reporter merely sets down in commonplace English what appears to every one. The American reporter is more than a mere onlooker—he is an expert digger after facts. In France there is writing all through the paper, but so little news that the whole sheet is made up pretty much of opinions. In America there is "writing" in every column; in every department. It is not confined to the purely literary ends of the paper. It is everywhere, as it ought to be, best writing in an American paper is often done on the local pages or in the preparation of the reporter's stories. Therefore, with inconceivably better accumulation of information and infinitely better presentation of it in words, the American newspaper is so much superior to the English that there is and can be no adequate comparison between them. And yet the American newspaper does not suit the English public any better than the English paper would suit the American public.

The Interview.

Yet it may be true that our American newspapers do not report the proceedings of congress as fully as they should. Possibly fuller reports would please their readers. It is an experiment which some one should try. It is a remarkable fact that American newspapers will print, and their readers will read, interviews with public men which are hastily and even carelessly prepared, which do not represent the best the public man can do or say, and yet the papers will not print the carefully prepared speeches of the same public man, no matter how important his topic or how commanding his position. The best they do, as a rule, is to present a digest or synopsis of his remarks. Since the point aimed at both in interview and speech is what the public man thinks, expressed in his own language, the speech must better serve this purpose than the interview, for the latter has to be written out by a reporter, necessarily more or less in his own language and with some sacrifice of the author's force and delicacy of expression.

There are men in the country who like to read The Congressional Record, as is shown by the fact that The Record has a small but persistent list of paying subscribers. There are men who have read The Record for 20 years, and who would not be without it if it cost them thrice as much as it does. They say in no other way can they keep so well informed concerning what is going on in the government and the latest researches on all public questions. Possibly our newspapers, in carrying out their policy of writing about congress and not reporting it, go to just as much of an extreme in that direction as the English papers do in their literalness.

HOW TO REDUCE THE FLESH.

Burned Bread and Lemon Juice Recommended as Specifics.

The bread eaten should be coarse wheatmeal bread, baked the deepest brown, not quite burned, but very hard and crisp. This bread, with acidulated tea and drinks of every sort mixed with lemon juice, will, it is said, reduce flesh, correct disorders of digestion and leave one with a very light complexion besides. It would be well for our best bread bakers to furnish this bread for families. I find it delightful, as we rarely get bread that is baked half enough. Salt water baths, free exercise and restricted diet are combined with this bread and lemon cure, but all three without the coarse, hard bread and acid do much less than with them.

The corset should not extend an inch below the waist line. If the short cincture leaves the flesh prominent below its girdle, burned bread and bladder wrack should be at once ordered. This last is the obesity cure which some people are making thousands out of, being the extract of a marine weed which you will very likely find by the half hundred along the shore. Fucus vesiculosus is a high sounding name, but it will do its work under either label. Country people burn the weed, save the ashes, pour boiling water over it and drink it for various complaints—dropsy and rheumatism. I hear the obesity cures don't suit all constitutions, as people find themselves gaining steadily under the treatment, but the burned bread and lemon juice is pretty sure. It is easily tried.

How to Account For the Story of "Jack and Jill."

The term "Jack and Jill" evidently took its name from two liquid measures bearing the same name and commonly in use in former days. "Jack" was a waxed leather pitcher, and a "gill," or "jill," was, as now, a metal measure of capacity. These words in time became representatives of the two sexes, and some think it is a humorous personification of the two vessels which had been accidentally upset.

Condiments and Children.

A physician who condemns the use of condiments in children's food says: "It is surprising that it does not occur to the mother who applies a mustard plaster to the feet of her child to relieve congestion of the brain that an article which is capable of producing a blister upon the external covering of the body is quite as capable of producing similar effects when applied to the more sensitive tissues within the body."

Ripans Tabules cure jaundice.

THE FATNESS OF HEALTH.

How to Attain It.

If you are getting thin you are sick, though you may not know it.

If you are losing weight steadily, there is something wrong about you which needs looking to.

If you have always been thin, it doesn't follow that you are sick, but that you might be healthier. You might be fat and plump, and strong and hearty.

You can't be strong if you're thin.

Thinness isn't necessarily a sign of sickness (unless you commence to get thin and keep getting thinner), but it's a sign that you are in danger of being sick. It's a sign that if you get sick it may be hard for you to get well; that the least cold may cause a cold, the least cold become something worse. A sign that out of a small ailment may come gout, rheumatism, diabetes, consumption, rickets or scrofula, and many other and dreadful ills which might have been *forestalled* by healthy fatness.

Try, then, to be healthy and fat. It's not difficult. If you know how, the trying is both easy and pleasant.

In a few words, getting fat consists in eating proper food, food that contains the proper nourishment, food that *digests easily.*

Till a few years ago, doctors, as well as ordinary people, had a great many funny notions about the stomach; about how food was digested, and about what became of it after it was digested.

No one knows any better; no one had studied it right. Not till some very eminent man gave the subject their special attention, did we get any real knowledge.

Most people (and many doctors) still think that everything you take into your mouth is digested in your stomach. *This is wrong.*

The only foods that are directly digested in the stomach are the albumens, and these, while important, are, if anything, the least important of the foods we digest.

To understand how to get fat, you must try to remember the following explanations:

All the foods we eat belong to one of the four following divisions:

1. The Starches;
2. The Fats;
3. The Albumens;
4. The Salts.

The salts undergo no digestion at all, so we will not speak of them further.

The starches and the fats of the body are sometimes called fuel foods, because they supply our energy, our motive power. We burn them up in our daily life as the engine burns coal. *Our fat is our reserve fuel.* The starches, *well-digested*, make us fat.

The albumens are used in our body for the repair of worn out tissue, of which a small portion goes to waste every day.

The starches, then, form the fuel for our engine the albumens repair the wear of the machinery. With a good service, we need more fuel than repair material.

So unless you do hard labor, you need little albumen, but always plenty of starch.

This people often have better appetites than fat people, may even eat more; but still they don't get fat. What is the reason?

The reason is generally: bad digestion. Indigestion has of late years, been proved to be the cause of a great proportion of all our diseases.

Indigestion can be cured without drugs, by adopting proper food properly. Curing indigestion means getting normal fat.

You probably know that food contains starch. If you want to get fat, these are the foods to eat.

If you want to know which of these to eat, consult your palate. Do you like it? Does it agree with you?

If not, don't eat it.

The old idea was, that to get fat, you must eat fat. Fat meat, fat oils, cod liver oil. This is wrong.

Starchy foods will make you fatter than oily foods. You could live without oily foods altogether, if you wished.

Starchy foods are generally more easily digested than oily foods, hence are better, for people who wish to get fat. If people are too fat they should not eat starchy foods. All doctors admit this.

Paskola is a starchy food. Its use will enable you to get fat, when all the starch and fat foods you eat do not help you. The reason for this is that it is already digested before you take it.

Paskola saves your digestive organs from having to work. When it reaches the intestines it is absorbed at once.

We said that getting fat consisted in eating proper food, food that would digest easily. Paskola is that food.

For a thin person, the certainty of getting fat depends almost entirely upon Paskola.

Most people eat enough

WEYMOUTH GAZETTE,

CITIZEN,
—AND—
EAST WEYMOUTH NEWS

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Managers and Editors:
A. W. BLANCHARD. M. E. HAWES.

Friday, December 8, 1893.

Among the estimates sent to Congress last Monday, by the secretary of the treasury, for the continued improvements of New England harbors and rivers, was $20,000 for the Weymouth river.

Rather indefinite reports come to us of one or two families who are suffering on account of the hard times and lack of work. It is said that they need help but are struggling along with the most stringent self-denial and will not ask aid of the town.

We would like to say to those families that if they now need temporary help, the town is ready and willing to grant it, and our citizens want no person within the town to suffer. Aid can be obtained from the town and if, at some time later, when business is better and work is plenty the recipient of the aid is able to reimburse the town for what it has advanced no record need be preserved of such aid and the person's name need not appear in the town report and he will not be a pauper. Sometimes such accounts are carried over from one year to another to enable the person to repay the town. Every person in need may feel that the town is ready and anxious to prevent any suffering and any appeal to the selectmen will of course be confidential.

Annual Fair of the Ladies Connected with the Universalist Church, South Weymouth.

The annual fair given by the ladies connected with the Universalist church, opened in Fogg's Opera house, last Wednesday evening. With clear skies and all of the arrangements completed nothing was left to start the fair off in the right way but a good audience and plenty of willing buyers.

Most of the ladies of the society as well as many of the men have been busy for the past few weeks and the result of their work was made manifest on the opening night, when the many tables were arranged with their burdens around the large hall. Here the purchaser may purchase for cash any of the useful or fancy articles contained on these tables. As this is about the time to purchase Christmas presents the ladies having this in mind have made a special effort to load their tables with articles suitable for that purpose. Each table had its corps of assistants and they were busily engaged during the whole evening attending to the wants of the many who ventured out on the first evening.

The tables as arranged were as follows:

Fancy table: Mrs. R. W. Hunt, Mrs J. C. Howe, Mrs. H. B. Chandler, Misses Minnie B. Joy, Alice Derby and Emma Hollis.

Domestic table: Mrs. Lewis Jones, Mrs. E. Belcher, Mrs. Sumner Holbrook, Mrs. Fred Hollis and Mrs. Russell Thomas.

Cake table: Mrs. W. A. Howe, Mrs. Edward Landman, Mrs. Chas. Stetson, Messrs Chas. Clapp and Lawrence Blanchard.

Flower table: Mrs. Helen Thayer, Misses Mary Chandler and Louie Merritt.

Candy table: Misses May Bradford, Lottie S. Baker, Nellie Shaw, Abbie R. Cushing and Lena G. Bailey.

Book table: Rev. L. W. Atwood.

Variety table: Mr. A. F. Bullock, Misses Eva G. Bates, Abbie Tribon, Josie Hollis, Abbie Poole and Louie Holbrook.

Preserve table: Mrs. Chas. Stoddard and Mrs. James Reed.

China and Glass table: Mrs. Geo. Hayden and Mrs. Eri T. Joy.

Children's table: Misses Alice Willis, Sadie Harris, Fannie Raymond and Florence Howe.

The ice cream table was placed in one of the lower corners of the hall under the balcony and was presided over by Mrs. E. Whitcomb, Mrs. E. Deane, Mrs. L. L. Deane, Mrs. A. E. Cushing, Misses Mary Churchill, Carrie Stoddard, Carrie Loud, Clara Hunt, Sadie Elis, Carrie Derby, Mary Thayer, Rena Blanchard, Susie Vinson, Nellie Churchill and Louise Lathe.

The cocoa and chocolate tables were arranged in a corner of the hall in the form of a miniature restaurant. They were presided over by Mrs. James Cushing and Mrs. Eben Whitman, with a corps of little girls in light dresses and white caps, as assistants.

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

The first evening, as in years past, was given over to the children and under the careful direction of Mrs. Geo. B. Bailey and Mrs. A. F. Bullock the programme was made up.

The programme: Piano solo, Mabel Whitman; recitation, Lewis Bates; duet, Anna and Sadie Stoddard; recitation, Ralph Thomas; song, "Mollie and I and the Baby", Carrie O. Burrell, Margaret Howe and Bertha Brennen; recitation, Clifton Orcutt; Hoop drill by sixteen girls; piano solo, Ralph Cushing; Goodnight march, in costume, by six girls.

Mrs. W. A. Howe and Lulu M. Holbrook were the accompanists.

The programme was well carried out and reflected much praise to those in charge.

The little girls who sang "Mollie and I and the Baby," answered an encore and sang, "Daddy wouldn't buy me a Bow-wow." The recitation by Clifton Orcutt caused much laughter and applause and he answered with a well executed drum song, one that many an older boy would have been proud to have played so well. The Hoop drill was given in various movements and was well done and the Goodnight march caused a great deal of merriment especially as the little ones acted out their parts at the last and also the valiant efforts of the remaining one to extinguish the flame of her candle as she said "Goodnight."

THURSDAY EVENING.

The second evening of the fair opened in the same manner of the first night. Fine weather brought out a large number, and before 8 o'clock the seats on the floor were well filled and nearly every seat in the balcony was taken.

The entertainment for the evening was under the management of Miss Abbie R. Cushing, and she was very successfully carried out as follows:

Selections from Stetson's orchestral club of South Weymouth, a concert comedy entitled, "Murder Will Out," in which the following appeared: Grandma Stiles, Miss Emma Hollis; Lena Stiles, Lena G. Bailey; May Taylor, Susie Vinson; Minnie Sprague, Lottie S. Baker; Dina, Grace W. Joy; Bridget W. Flaherty, Abbie R. Cushing. Violin solo "Souvenir DeHayden," Mr. Walter Loud of Quincy; flag drill by sixteen young ladies; selections from the Orchestral club. Mrs. W. A. Howe and Miss Anna Cady were the accompanists. The opening numbers given by the Orchestral club were well received as the applause showed. This club is made up of musicians of South Weymouth and cannot be praised too much for their fine work rendered. They gave a short concert at the close of the programme.

The farce was very laughable and received well-merited applause.

Mr. Walter Loud, of Quincy, showed that he was an artist of no mean repute by his rendition of the "Souvenir DeHayden." He was obliged to respond to an encore and played the 2nd Mazurka by Henri Wieniawski.

The flag drill by the young ladies was a pretty sight to look upon. The figures used were the march and circle and the old Virginia reel. They went through the movements with hardly a mistake which showed they were thoroughly drilled.

The fair will be continued this evening, when an original musical farce entitled "Joshua's Secret" written expressly for this occasion, and under the management of Miss Annie Deane will be given. Music will also be furnished by the Wildey Orchestra of South Weymouth.

Avoid all diseases of the liver, kidneys and stomach by drinking Ayer's Hygienic Coffee. Grocers sell it.

Keep the blood pure by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. If you decide to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be persuaded to take any other.

It is astonishing what progress has been made in salt-making the last ten years. People are no longer satisfied with the coarse, damp and dirty product that used to be sold before the days of Crystaline. By the way, Crystaline Salt is now more perfectly granulated by new and patented processes and is whiter, purer and more sparkling than ever.

HOOD'S CURES when all other preparations fail. It possesses curative power peculiar to itself. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

TOWN DIVISION.

Discussed in Ward 3—Clapp's Hall Filled With Voters.

In response to a call by circulars that had been distributed about the village the voters of Ward 3 gathered to the number of about 300 in Clapp's hall last evening.

The meeting was called to order by A. W. Blanchard who asked for a nomination for chairman and on motion by Wendell B. Clapp, Henry A. Richards was chosen chairman. A. W. Blanchard was chosen secretary on motion of J. W. Carey.

The chairman stated the object of the meeting, which was to to ascertain the wishes of the voters in regard to the action the Ward should take upon the matter of the division of the town as asked for by the petitioners of Wards 1 and 2. A large colored map of the town, showing the wards' lines, which had been drawn for use at this meeting, hung upon the wall and every voter could see exactly what was proposed by the petitioners. The chairman explained the map and stated that if the division proposed was accomplished this ward would be left in bad shape, attached, as it would be, to Wards 4 and 5 in a town that would have two high schools, and when the Fogg library should be established, two public libraries to support. He said that the question was—Do we want to allow the division as proposed or do we want to oppose it? and called for the sentiment of the meeting to be expressed.

C. P. Hunt moved that a committee of three be appointed by the chair to retire and nominate a committee of ten to represent and defend the interests of the Ward. The chair appointed C. P. Hunt, J. F. Dwyer and W. B. Clapp who reported the following names and the report was accepted and adopted:

J. H. Flint, A. P. Worthen, A. J. Richards, J. W. Hart, John B. Whelan, F. H. Mason, D. J. Pierce, P. E. Corridan, E. W. Hunt, W. B. Clapp.

Augustus Linton said that in such a full meeting of the voters of the Ward there were many men whom he would like to hear express an opinion. He wanted to know if it was too late to get a petition in asking for this village to be set off as a separate town.

The chairman thought that the next day was the last and that it would be hardly possible to get a petition carefully drawn up and put in in time even if the voters should so desire.

Then Mr. Linton moved that the sense of the meeting be taken as to whether the voters wanted the town divided. This motion was discussed at some length by W. H. Lyon, P. A. Corridan, E. T. Jordan, W. S. Wallace and others and was finally withdrawn as inadvisable to put in just that way.

P. A. Corridan said that he would like to hear from some of those who had called the meeting as they must have had some purpose in so doing.

The secretary said that he was one of the originators of the call. The meeting was called merely to get the sentiment of the voters. He had no scheme to favor but thought the Ward should not allow the town to be cut up without saying a word as to what it wanted. He said that if the town was to be divided he did not think Ward 3 wished to be left with the south part of the town; that we had been invited to join East Weymouth and that if we must go alone we ought to ask for a fair division of the north part of the town, that territory lying between the Braintree and Hingham lines. He pointed to a line drawn upon the map showing the division that would be made by the line he thought he was about to propose and was to come that was what should be asked for, as the present Ward 3 was too small for a town.

E. T. Jordan thought that there was a large sentiment in Ward 1 in favor of Wards 1, 2, and 3 forming a town, but that many in East Weymouth preferred only Wards 1 and 2.

W. B. Clapp spoke, saying that the petition which had been put in was a snap affair and that other parts of the town should have had a chance to put in counter petitions, to ask for further divisions as if this petition was allowed we should be with Wards 4 and 5 for a year anyway before we could ask to be set off as it was too late to do anything now.

A. N. Hunt moved that the committee of ten previously chosen be instructed to oppose the proposed division by every effort. This was voted, 143 to 5.

Willard Hunt then spoke strongly in favor of division and said East Weymouth did not want us, neither did we want to keep them with us.

F. A. Sulis spoke with great earnestness for division and wanted the town divided somewhere upon the lines proposed by the secretary, and wished to try the sense of the meeting on that.

A. A. Linton spoke again strongly in favor of same plan.

Mr. Sulis then moved that the committee of ten be instructed to draw up a petition and send it to the legislature tomorrow asking that Ward 3 be set off as a separate town with its eastern bounds near a line to be drawn midway between the Braintree and Hingham lines.

Wm. S. Wallace, P. A. Corridan, the chairman and others discussed this motion and on being put to a vote it was lost, it being thought hasty and inexpedient at this time.

The sense of the meeting was taken to see if the village would like to be set off in a town by itself with a fair division of territory and this went almost unanimously, only two or three voting against it.

On motion of D. J. Pierce, the sense of the meeting was taken to see if the ward would favor a town of Wards 1, 2 and 3. The vote was 86 nays and 34 yeas on this proposition. A larger number refrained from voting on this than on the other motions.

The meeting then adjourned, subject of course, to the call of the committee of ten.

Obituary—Cornelius T. Robbins.

For the second time within a week the village of North Weymouth has been called upon to mourn the loss of one of its well known and honored citizens.

Cornelius T. Robbins, who had not been in vigorous health for a few months and yet not considered seriously ill, developed symptoms of pneumonia about a week ago. The disease progressed rapidly and the end resulted in death on Monday afternoon.

Mr. Robbins was one of six children of the late Jonathan and Salome Robbins and was born in North Weymouth March 1, 1829, and his entire life had been spent in the village where he was born, and all who knew him, but to honor and respect him. He was a kind neighbor and friend and an exemplary citizen, having the welfare of the village very much at heart.

With confidence in his judgment and integrity, the people of his vicinity nominated him for several years as a member of the board of assessors for the town, and a nomination always meant an election. While never shirking public responsibilities, his quiet, unassuming disposition found its greatest delight in the home and family circle.

In November, 1856, he married Mary Clarissa, daughter of Eben Loud, who, with one daughter, Miss Mabel, survives him.

Funeral services were held at his late home yesterday afternoon and were conducted by Rev. B. F. Eaton and Rev. I. D. Morrison, with singing by the following quartette: LaFayette Lapolla, W. H. Pratt, M. P. Garey and Joseph Chase, Jr. The remains were placed in the tomb of Mrs. Robbins' father in the old North cemetery. Edwin Walker, Joseph Poulin, C. H. Chubback, T. B. Scabury, A. W. Blanchard and D. H. Benson acting as bearers.

"When your heart is bad, and your head is bad, and you are bad clean through, what is needed?" asked a Sunday-school teacher of her class. "I know—Ayer's Sarsaparilla," spoke up a little girl, whose mother had recently been restored to health by that medicine.

District Court.

Charles Maguire, sale of liquor to W. H. Tirrell; fined $50. Appealed.

Byron W. Lond, continued case; further continued till December 15.

John J. Macy, drunkenness; fined $6.

Edward H. Vining, non-support; continued till Jan. 16, 1894.

Talmage to Hyde on Thanksgiving Morning.

Among the many commendations of the new book by Rev. T. A. Hyde, entitled "Christ the Orator," is the following from Rev. T. DeWit Talmage of Brooklyn, which was received on Thanksgiving morning:

BROOKLYN, Nov. 28, 1893.

REV. THOMAS A. HYDE,

Dear Brother:—I have read enough of "Christ the Orator" to know that it is a most suggestive book, brilliant, unique, uplifting. May its distribution be as wide as the earth. Yours truly,

T. DEWITT TALMAGE.

No better preparation for the hair has ever been invented than Ayer's Hair Vigor. It restores the original color to faded and gray hair, and imparts that natural gloss and freshness every one so much admires. Its reputation is world-wide.

School Committee.

The regular meeting of the School Committee which is advertised in this paper is opposite to the public and any persons who have matters to bring before the board may do so at any of the regular meetings.

Belts Prevented from Slipping.

The loss in money caused by the slipping of belts in factories is enormous. It means waste of power, ruin or injury to the belt, stoppage of the machinery, accident and loss of time to the operatives. All this loss can be avoided by treating once or twice a year the inner surface of the belts with vaseol. This article prevents glazing of the belt and keeps the belt so soft that it hugs the pulleys as a fine kid glove hugs the hand. It also protects the belts against the injurious effects of steam and water.

THE PEOPLE'S COLUMN.

The column under this title will be given to the people for a free discussion of any and all subjects. The management of the paper distinctly disclaim any responsibility for the opinions here expressed.

Division from Ward 4.

MR. EDITOR:

As I have been asked many times what my views were in regard to the division of the town, I can say that I am in favor of it if it can be done by taking the old parish line and leaving South Weymouth by itself. I know that the South would not be willing to have the town house saddled on to this part of the town. I should be willing to have the pound and huckleberry pond. I believe the only way it could be divided would be to take the Landing, East and North parts of the town as one. As to join the Landing and South Weymouth as one it would be the worst looking town on the map that there is in the state, and I think they would lead us around just as East Weymouth would lead the North. Either of us would not be in it. In dividing I think the ancient and familiar name of Weymouth would become extinct. South Weymouth seems to be very highly situated, but I think it would be the town of Fogg, as I understand the gift will not stop at $10,000 but will be $100,000. I do not think the higher rate of taxes has any bearing on the case whatever. By taking the present valuation into consideration, our taxes at the present time are more than $25 on a thousand. This is a fast age and we must have the money. If we can't not get it one way we must try another. So we do not find fault. I believe that South Weymouth by itself could get along with taxes than we pay today.

But, Mr. Editor, I say, as I have always said, that the day is far off when Weymouth will be divided, not but what we are all willing, but there does not seem to be any one who understands carving it up satisfactory to all parties. PENO.

One From East Braintree.

MR. EDITOR:

I see that East Weymouth has made a move for home rule. Next such a move will come from South Weymouth and then following after will be Weymouth and East Braintree. This will unite all the aprop-string villages of Weymouth and Braintree. This must come, the times demand a centralization of interests. The small towns with every interest in one centre and no outlying distractions are the ones that are booming now-a-days. God speed the time when Weymouth and East Braintree shall be such a town.

L. O. CROCKER.

EDITORS OF THE WEYMOUTH GAZETTE.

Sirs:

Your note of the 4th at hand asking my opinion on division of the town. In reply let me thank you for allowing a public discussion of this important question in the columns of your valuable paper. I will say that I am in favor of division for the reason that I think it will be for the best interests of the whole town believing that we are now too large to transact the business of the town in a proper manner as it must be evident to all who have attended the town meetings of the last three or four years.

If there is anything that goes to make a town prosperous it is the interest that its people take in its affairs, wherein we seem to take little interest in our own Wards to the disadvantage of the town as a whole. In the past we have with the exception of last year, transacted the business of the town at one meeting in a haphazard, rushing sort of a way, and some of the most important questions could not be debated as they should, for want of incessant talk by who had their own hobby waited until the last moment and then rushed them through when others had gone home tired from standing all day, as there were no seats vacant.

Last year we adjourned over for one week which by my mind is a very good reason for division, as it shows we must have two days for our meeting and I believe it is more than the people want to sacrifice in time or money, more especially the workingman, and I believe that no town meeting should be held without him. He cannot leave his work and if he does he will be feel like walking to the town house after a hard day's work to attend a meeting in the evening as he was a few years ago when it was tried to hold a special meeting but had to adjourn it to East Weymouth to be held on some evening when they could get a quorum. It is the duty of every town to provide that its citizens can cast their votes on all questions and have them counted correctly which cannot be done now. We cannot divide the house because it is full and the tellers cannot count correctly be they ever so honest. This long our present condition the prosperity, perpetuation and preservation of our institutions and government lay in the New England form of town meeting. I can see no other course to pursue but to divide the town.

WILLIAM TOBIN.

MR. EDITOR.

The meeting at Clapp's hall last night was conspicuous for the absence of several of our leading politicians, men who have asked favors and received favors from the town but who now shirk the responsibility of the leadership they have sought. They must, if they want to retain the confidence and support of the voters, come to the front in this emergency and bear their share of the fight in the advanced breastworks. They cannot hold back until others have suffered all the burns in pulling the chestnuts out of the fire, and then come forward and gobble up the chestnuts for themselves. Nearly a dozen of the leading citizens of the village can be named who, seemingly, thought it best to remain at home. Was this doing their duty to their town or Ward? Ward 3 has over 600 brave voters who are ready to rally around and follow a real leader—one who would throw his first considerations of self aside—but not one of her politicians seems able to rise above the level of a timid, vacillating policy. Oh! for a leader.

PROGRESS.

EAST WEYMOUTH, Dec. 5, '93.

MR. EDITOR,

Dear Sir:—Division of the town seems at the present time to be the subject most talked of, and through the medium of your paper I would like to express an opinion.

The arguments presented against a division are very weak, being made up of the following:—"Loss of the name", "Breaking up of one of the oldest towns in the Commonwealth," "We are the largest town in point of population in the Commonwealth," etc. etc.

Now, sir, the very fact that Weymouth is one of the largest towns in population and territory in the Commonwealth is one of the strongest reasons why we should draw a dividing line through it.

When we consider the geographical distributions of our villages, what commercial success can attend a town made up of suburbs, without a centre. Think of a town having six post-offices in it and all bearing names of different parts of the town, and one with a name entirely different.—Nash. Then again, three of these places have no direct railway communication, so under such conditions it is not very likely that strangers would care to come here and embark in business.

While I am not prepared to say just where the dividing line should be placed, I am satisfied that North and East Weymouth would be agreeable to all concerned.

I do not labor under the idea that our taxes would be less, for I believe that they would be as high as at present, and for some time to come.

Yet I think that it would be a step in the right direction, and the near future would demonstrate the fact.

Yours respectfully,
W. J. G. BEVERIDGE.

MR. EDITOR:—

I would like to know who was responsible for putting the Ward lines where they are today? The town was divided into Wards in 1872 and it seems there must have been some peculiar influences to give Ward 3 so little of the town's territory. Can you inform us who cut up the town in such an unfair manner giving us less than half as much land as any other Ward in town?

INFORMATION SEEKER.

MR. EDITOR:

A prominent citizen has made the following computation: In their order of being self-supporting on their own taxable property the wards rank as follows: Ward 5, Ward 3, Ward 1, Ward 2, Ward 4.

The first three pay more than they spend and help out the last two. Is this true? It is so stated.

QUESTIONER.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH, Dec. 6, 1893.

WEYMOUTH GAZETTE OFFICE,

Gentlemen:—In regard to a division of the town, I will say that I am opposed to such a movement on the ground that in a division of the town of Weymouth, taxes would increase one quarter. I have in mind other towns around me that have been divided and the rate and valuation raised have increased at least twenty-five per cent. I fail to see any advantage it will bring to us in the fourth and fifth Wards.

Yours truly,
GILMAN B. LOUD.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH, MASS., Dec. 7, 1893.

EDITOR OF GAZETTE:—

I am strongly in favor of division. I believe the time has come when each part of the town can do better work for its own part by relying on its individual self.

South Weymouth at least should go by itself. We are on a different branch of railroad and our interests do not lie in the direction of the other parts. As regards taxes I do not see where they would be increased very much. For my part it makes very little difference what I pay if I get what I pay for. I believe each part of this old town would take on a new lease of life if divided, and I shall hold up both hands for it. Yours respectfully,

C. H. TIRRELL.

Obituary—John Waters Burr.

In the death of J. W. Burr, who passed away at his home on Shaw street last Thursday, the community has lost a worthy citizen and the circle in which he moved a true and faithful friend.

Mr. Burr was born in Hingham Nov. 7, 1840, and passed his boyhood and early manhood in that historic town. Before the echo of the first gun which was fired upon Fort Sumpter had died away, he was in arms and responding to the call for troops went to the front where he saw active service. At the close of his army life family and business relations brought him to North Weymouth, where he has since resided and where he will be missed from a large circle of friends.

Though of an unassuming nature he took a deep interest in the affairs of the village and was especially interested in the fire department, holding the position of captain of W. O. Collyer Hose Co. No. 1 at the time of his death.

Funeral services were held at his late home Sunday afternoon, and though the weather was inclement a large number gathered to pay the last tribute of respect to the departed. Reynolds Post 56, of which he was a member, turned out in good numbers; the E. S. Beals Hook and Ladder Co. and the W. O. Collyer Hose Co. attended in a body; Hose Co. No. 5 of South Weymouth was also in attendance, and all of the engineers, Reynolds Relief Corps was also well represented.

The services were conducted by Rev. Allan B. Hudson with music by a quartette composed of Miss Georgie M. Shaw, Mrs. Edwin Walker, Charles H. Newton and A. J. Sidelinger, who gave the following selections, "Come ye Disconsolate" and "Rest Weary Heart." Floral tributes were exceptionally fine.

The remains were conveyed to the North Weymouth cemetery where they were buried with military honors. The bearers were George Cushing, Oliver Houghton, Andrew Culley and A. C. Beard from the G. A. R., and C. H. L. Shaw and C. G. Trowell, from the fire department. A widow, one son and two daughters survive him.

Obituary—George Reed.

The village of South Weymouth was startled on Tuesday morning, by the sudden death from heart disease, of Mr. George Reed.

He was engaged in work on his land, and appeared in perfect health, when leaving his house a short time before.

It is a singular coincidence that his grandfather, Capt. Nathaniel Shaw, (whom Mr. Reed strikingly resembled) died in a similar manner, in the year 1850.

He too, was occupied in clearing up the same piece of land, and as suddenly, his life ended, within a few rods of the spot where his grandson fell.

Mr. George Reed was a man thoroughly respected and beloved, both in this community and in North Weymouth where he formerly resided. In each village he has filled the office of Deacon in the Congregational church.

His genial manner, his rare modesty, his tender charity and his genuine Christian character are memories which will not soon be forgotten.

A wife, three sons and one daughter survive him.

The funeral services were held at his late residence on Front street yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. J. V. Fellows of the Union church, assisted by Rev. W. H. Boister of the Harvard Street church, Dorchester, conducted the services. Deceased was 49 years and 9 months of age.

The body was carried to Highland cemetery for interment. The bearers were Dr. E. N. Mayhew, Frank Bicknell, Charles Lysander Heald and Francis Torrey of South Weymouth, and Messrs. J. E. Stoddard and Pratt of North Weymouth.

Ferry-Trufant.

A wedding was solemnized at the residence of Mr. M. B. Sanborn, No. 15 Grove street, Chelsea, Wednesday evening. The contracting parties were Mr. H. Franklin Perry, the Weymouth correspondent of the Associated Press, and Miss M. Ernestine Trufant of Chelsea. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. Perry Bush, pastor of the Church of the Redeemer. Mr. Herbert B. Smith was best man, and Miss Margaret A. Fraser bridesmaid.

The ceremony was witnessed by the immediate family connections only. The bride wore a travelling suit of green and brown French novelty, and carried white chrysanthemums. The bridesmaid's costume was a heliotrope broadcloth. She carried pink chrysanthemums.

A Sad Trip.

Supt. I. M. Norcross, on Wednesday, received the news of his mother's death. On Thursday he went to Winthrop, Me., to attend the funeral. He will return to his duties here Saturday night or Monday.

Selectmen's Doings.

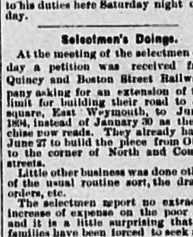
At the meeting of the selectmen on Monday a petition was received from the Quincy and Boston Street Railway Company asking for an extension of the time limit for building their road to Jackson square, East Weymouth, to June 27th, 1894, instead of January 30 as their franchise now reads. They already have until June 27 to build the line from Old Spain to the corner of North and Commercial streets.

Little other business was done other than of the usual routine sort, the drawing of orders, etc.

The selectmen report no extraordinary increase of expense on the poor account, and it is a little surprising that so few families have been forced to seek aid from the town, considering the large number who are either out of work entirely or are working on short time for reduced pay.

To My Friends

As you are well aware that I would not recommend anything that I do not believe to be good, I desire to say to all who need a good, reliable, family medicine, that I believe one bottle of Hollister Bitters will do you more good than any other remedy I ever used.—REV. CEPHAS SOULE.



Mr. Geo. G. Henry
Montague, Mass.

Rheumatism

Man's Worst Enemy—How to Conquer Him.

"Last spring I had a severe attack of rheumatism in my right shoulder, causing me intense pain, and at times it was impossible for me to raise my arm without the aid of my left hand. I had read of many cures of rheumatism by Hood's Sarsaparilla, so I bought a bottle. After using about one-half of it the

Pain Entirely Left Me

and I have not been troubled with rheumatism since. I hope that some one else may receive benefit through this statement." GEO. G. HENRY, Supt. Co-operative Creamery, Montague, Mass.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, prevent constipation.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

The Appolos and Cirillos.

Next Friday night the Institute concert will be a gem and one of the best of the course. The widely renowned Apollo and Cirillo quartettes will be welcome entertainers upon our concert platform.

The Apollos made a fine impression—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Apollos are artists.—Nashua Gazette.

The selections they gave were beautiful and the encores were peremptory after each number.—Boston Herald.

The Cirillo Ladies Quartette is a splendid combination and the voices are admirably matched—Boston Globe.

The Cirillo Quartette is a talented one.—Somerville Citizen.

They may feel proud of their success.—Tounston Express.

They gave the gems of the evening—Boston Times.

Don't miss this concert if you love good singing. Next Friday night, Union church.

Thousands of visitors at the World's Fair wondered why it was that Ayer's was the only Sarsaparilla on exhibition there. The reason is found in Rule 13, which prevented the admission of patent medicines, secret nostrums, and exprimental compounds. Ayer's was the only blood-purifier which answered all the requirements of a strictly scientific preparation.

For the Gazette.

OUR NEIGHBOR.

By Mrs. E. E. Brown.

Wounded, and bleeding, and faint lay one
By the side of the dusty street;
The scorching rays of the fiery sun
On his shelterless body beat.

The thieves had robbed him of robe and purse
In spite of his piteous cry;
And with many an angry blow and curse,
Had left him alone to die.

A priest drew near to the man of need,
And ceased, for an instant, his tread:
"He is not of my caste, he is none of my creed;
I will leave him alone," he said.

A Levite, too, came hurrying by,
In the glory of strength and pride;
He cast on the man a careless eye,
And passed on the other side.

But a certain Samaritan came that way,
And moved by a love divine,
He poured o'er the sufferer where he lay,
The wealth of his oil and wine.

And lifting him up to his own strong beast,
With power that was love of will,
He bore him away, past Levite and priest,
And cared for his every ill.

Now who was neighbor to him who fell
And was left by the thieves to die?
Was it he who noted his suffering well,
But carelessly passed him by?

Or he who, heedless of time or toil,
Gave all that he had to give,
The strength of his hands, his wine and oil,
That the suffering man might live?

And who is neighbor to him who falls
By the side of Life's thorny road,
Who out from the depth of misery calls
For some one to lighten his load?

Is it he who, caring for self alone,
Or wrapped in his worldly pride,
With little thought for the sufferer's moan,
Goes by on the other side?

Or is it the one who, with pity sweet,
Turns out from his own smooth, pleasant way,
To raise the fallen one to his feet,
And help him along from day to day?

South Weymouth.

BOSTON THEATRES.

Columbia Theatre.

"The Girl I left Behind Me," is a fine play, dealing with American life, by native authors, and it deserves the long run it is having. The fifth week begins on Monday eve, Dec. 11. Manager Charles Frohman has provided an excellent company who are fast becoming individual favorites with the Columbia's patrons. Miss Sydney Armstrong, in her impersonation of Kate Kennion is as charming as in her own delightful personality, while James E. Wilson, W. H. Thompson, Frank Mordaunt, Byron Douglas, Robert Edeson and the Misses Alter, Atwell, Gilvray and Ogden are all doing faithful and artistic work that contributes in no small degree to the success of the evening. No date has been set for the conclusion of the run, but from the present indications, it is more than likely to be with us for some time to come. The 100th performance will be celebrated by the presentation of magnificent souvenirs on Tuesday eve, Dec. 19.

Hollis Street Theatre.

On Monday evening, Dec. 11, Mr. William H. Gillette begins his second and last week of his exceedingly laughable comedy, "The Private Secretary." This is one of the very few plays that produces a volume of incessant and irresistible laughter by legitimate methods, without being tainted by suggestiveness of the fagged-out specialties. It is the opinion of that kind of laughter which some poet has described as "the sunlight of the soul," and that kind of pure, wholesome fun which improves even with familiarity, as has been constantly proven by the prosperity of all Mr. Gillette's engagements in this city. John Drew is the next attraction.

Park Theatre.

The second week in the fourth month of the remarkable run of Rice's production of "Venus" begins on Monday evening, Dec. 11. "Venus" remains the only standard musical attraction in town, and the great body of comic opera lovers of Boston and vicinity are fully show ng their appreciation of the excellent catering of Manager Rice in the supply of good music mingled with a little nonsense to the public. Besides the new faces constantly seen in minor roles in the cast, all the old favorites who have been delighting Boston audiences for the past twelve weeks remain, and the mere mention of their names is a guarantee of a performance full of excellent and popular music, and great mirth provoking qualities. In order to accommodate out-of-town patrons and the children, extra Wednesday matinees will be given, the one-hundredth performance occurs on Dec. 18.

Boston Museum.

The second and last week of the Warde-James combination, begins on Monday evening Dec. 11. Both Louis James and Frederick Warde are well known in Boston, and their productions of "Julius Cesar" justifies the many good things said of them. The bill for this last week is Boker's great tragedy, "Francesca da Rimini," which will be given a most picturesque presentation. Mr. Warde will play Lawrence Barrett's old role of Lanciotto, and Mr. James will appear in his original character of Pepe, the jester, which brought him into prominence some years ago. A strong company, comprising some 30 people, support this duo of stars. Among the principal players are Messrs. Charles D. Herman, James Cooper, Stephen Wright, Harry C. Barton and Ernest Charles and Misses Edith Chapman, Fanny Bowman and Florence Everett. "Francesca da Rimini" is an intensely interesting play, full of strong situations, and presents a great opportunity for displaying the talents of Messrs Warde and James.

Globe Theatre.

Primrose & West's great minstrel company furnishes the show for the week of December 11 at Manager Stetson's popular theatre. The burlesque football game between the "Harvards" and the "Hearys" is said to be one of the cleverest minstrel burlesques presented for many a year. Mr. Primrose is "simply immense" in his humorous and efficient work as Harvard's gallant leader, and Mr. West has relieved Capt. Hinkey of his arduous duties by assuming all his responsibilities, and is conspicuously amusing in the impersonation. Primrose & West are said to have the most elaborate company on the road this season, and their "first part" will be a magnificently staged musical entertainment. The company this season includes James Wall, Billy Windom, Nick Her, Lew Randall, Ned Burke, Wm. Randall, Chas. B. Ward, George Bullard, George Carey, Tom Ioffres, Tom Lewis, Joe Garland, Harvey Castle, George Evans, John Howe, Andy McLeod, Joseph Watson, Billy Simmons, Bob Winslow and Bill O'Dell.

Boston Theatre.

"The Black Crook" still holds the boards though the end is not far off. Manager Tomkins' revival of "The Black Crook" is so much more elaborate than that of last season that the spectacular features, which are so beautifully introduced, give the popular play the appearance of a new dramatic production. The story, a good old-fashioned fairy legend, interests old and young, and the brilliant scenery, costumes and stage accessories are a delight to every eye. New specialty features are introduced every week. The unique "Parish that" will return before long. The acrobatic Herns family will appear in new feats, and Fielding, Sabbe Macdonald, O'Dell and Page, Salvini, Cornaglia, Marwegler, Rissi will introduce new acts, songs and dances. Suburban patrons should not forget the matinee performances.

Howdoin Square Theatre.

Manager Atkinson's legion of patrons have another treat in store for them. On Monday evening, Dec. 11, that gorgeous spectacular drama, "The Bottom of the Sea," will be presented with a magnificence never before excelled in the history of the piece, and with a company fully equal to the exacting roles imposed upon them. An additional interest will arise from the introduction of a three-round boxing bout between the famous champion of the ring, Jack Dempsey, and his trainer, Denny Costigan. Lovers of "the manly art" will find this part of the show alone worth the price of admission. It would take more space than we could command to enumerate the many beautiful pictures depicted in "The Bottom of the Sea," and we will only mention the wrecking of the steamer, the sinking to the bottom and the great diver scene, where he has a combat with "the monsters of the deep." Suburban patrons should always bear in mind the matinee performances.

Grand Opera House.

E. F. Pearson's magnificent eighty thousand dollar production of "She" is the attraction for the week of Dec. 11. "She" is brought to the Grand Opera House direct from Chicago, and is to be presented by the same company which made the play instance popular and artistic a success. The story of "She" is that of Rider Haggard's "queen of the land of Amu Haggor," a war like race of swarthy cannibals whose territory was confined within the crater of an extinct volcano located in an unexplored section of "Darkest Africa." Among the many interesting scenes, and strange mechanical effects, are the Imperial City of Kor, by moonlight, a volcano in full eruption, the swamp of Zanzibar, a revolving pillar of fire, wierd hot-pot dance, an electrical grotto, and a strong feature of the production will be the striking and novel specialties introduced during the giving of the play. "She" is a drama, powerfully dramatic and is gorgeous scenically. The usual matinees will be given.

The Boston Museum School of Acting.

An important departure of the past week in theatricals and one that is bound to play no inconsiderable part in the development of the stage in New England, is the opening of the Boston Museum School of Acting.

The school is in reality no new affair, as it was founded by Mr. Edward H. Rose, the stage manager of the Boston Museum, in 1891.

The experiment was a success and with the relegation of the museum to the combination system Mr. Rose again has the time to indulge his hobby, which is, "teaching young people to act."

Pupils are rehearsed by classes in a variety of plays thus giving them the advantages to be found in a stock company.

The new school has issued a prospectus which will be sent on application. In addition Mr. Rose, the director, can be seen at the stage entrance of the Boston Museum, 37 Court square, on any Wednesday or Saturday morning between the hours of 11 a. m. and 12.30 p. m.

The Alcazar Music Hall.

During the past week the Alcazar Music Hall Company has painted its banner upon the outer wall of its great building at the corner of Tremont and Chandler streets, bearing the statement that the new amusement concert will open its doors on May 1, 1894. A plan has been decided upon for the interior decoration of the new resort which will interest every artist and art lover in the city.

East Weymouth Briefs.

—The snow storm of Tuesday brought a harvest to blacksmiths and the man who could get his horse sharpened was fortunate.

—Dominic Ghiozzi has had a severe attack of pneumonia, but is improving.

—A boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. T. H Emerson last Sunday.

—Miss Alice Boyle has been visiting friends in Rockland.

—The inclement weather of last Tuesday night interfered with the annual meeting of Reynolds Post 56 G. A. R. for the choice of officers, and the meeting adjourned to next Tuesday night.

—At the meeting of James L. Bates Camp 8, of V. held last Friday night, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Captain, Emery L. Cushing; 1st Lieut.,

efit the People we
Dinner.

d 15 Cents per Lb.
d 18 Cents per Lb.
15 Cents per Lb.
Attention of Close

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Every Day.
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, Jackson Square.

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Blue Cheviots,
$6.50 to $20.00.
$5 00 to $20.00.
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mouth.

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To Let.

Fine house at Weymouth Heights; ens depot; modern improvements; and large hall; a cleanliness and servant; bath-room, hot and cold unented cellar; excellent well of and also the best water; stable for carriages; about 1½ acres of land superb country residence, at a low

Store with tenement above; near r h; grand chance for store; same her or single.

House in East Braintree; now will be sold at a bargain.

Seven-room house on Vine street; price low on easy terms; grand g man to own a home.

The J. W. Arrington place on st, Weymouth; 9 rooms, furnace heater, fire places; town water, corner lot 15,000 feet land, front ce. Splendid bargain as owner's ion out of town.

On Front street 2½ story house, and stable; good farm and can ded into house lots.

House on Main street, South Weymouth; 6 acres adjoining land will d desired; house good repair, 1½ old low, easy terms.

House at Lovell's Corner. 9 stories, rooms, 1 acre land; town water; ; $1,900, easy terms.

Two-story old-fashioned house in reen Hill, Nantasket, with small right on the ocean; electric cars ; town water; 8 rooms; $1,800

Three house lots corner Park and th Weymouth; corner lot and two st building lots; sold low, easy

One house lot on Summer street,

Fine house lots on Hunt street h neighborhood.

Cottage house on Summer street;

House lots at Weymouth Heights, er cot.

Two house lots at Rose Cliff on the n shore; very desirable for summer

Lot land on Broad street, 44 ft. use lot.

House on Washington street; ; a bargain; rent will pay good

se on Summer street, Weymouth; and shed; 16 fruit trees, currant land in lawn and garden; house in

able tenement in Weymouth; ½ uth; a house in East Braintree, de store and tenement, together or mouth; store in Weymouth; also

place of 25 acres, or so, with good two miles from railroad station. A customer wants such a place. any of the above or if you have real estate line.
Apply to

BLANCHARD,
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MOUTH, MASS.

YOU WANT MORE LIGHT?—OPEN YOUR EYES WELL. GO BACK ON YOU.

See it, Buy it, Sure. The

YOUR Dealer should keep it. If not, insist on his getting one for you. Necessary for your comfort.

Latest and Best. With all the latest improvements and patents. YOU NEED IT.

Miller Lamp

Gives More Light than any other lamp made.

BOSTON STORE, 45 PEARL ST.

Manufactured Solely by EDWARD MILLER & CO., Meriden, Conn.

MODEL 30, COLUMBIA.

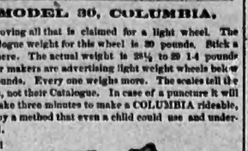
Is proving all that is claimed for a light wheel. The Catalogue weight for this wheel is 30 pounds. Stick a pin here. The actual weight is 28¼ to 29 1-4 pounds. Other makers are advertising light weight wheels below 30 pounds. Every one weighs more. The scales tell the truth, not their Catalogue. In case of a puncture it will not take three minutes to make a COLUMBIA rideable, and by a method that even a child could use and understand.

The Columbia Bicycle is backed by an unlimited capital, sound business principles, good common sense, which shows and is embodied in every wheel that is sold. By the way, examine closely the finish on the leading wheels this year. Compare the finish on the second-hand wheel, also as compared with the COLUMBIA.

Have you examined the

HICKORY.

(almost a Columbia). The finest of its kind in the world. Call and examine it.



A few second-hand wheels in good order for sale cheap.

C. H. TINKHAM, The Jeweler.

Cushing & Sylvester, agents at East Weymouth.

1893 FALL and WINTER. 1893

A. DENBROEDER,

THE

-TAILOR,-

has the largest and most complete line of cloths in town which he will make up in the latest

NEW YORK FASHIONS

at very low figures. A seasonable line of

Men's, Boys and Youth's Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Etc.,

always in Stock. Special Attention given to

CLEANING, PRESSING, DYEING AND REPAIRING.

MACKINTOSH CAPE COATS TO ORDER.

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DEALERS IN

Choice and Fancy Groceries,

FLOUR OF ALL GRADES.

Select Teas, Pure Coffee and Spices, Butter and Cheese from the best Dairies, Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Canned Goods of Every Variety.

PURE DIRGO CREAM FRESH EVERY DAY.

BEST OF OYSTERS always on hand.

Corner BROAD AND MIDDLE STS., WEYMOUTH CENTRE

DRY GOODS. BOOTS and SHOES.

CHAS. HARRINGTON,

6 COMMERCIAL STREET,

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SMALL WARES. FANCY GOODS.

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With our new lathes and added facilities we are prepared to repair all kinds of machinery.

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F. N. BATES,

Broad Street, East Weymouth,

Will still sell

The Choicest Meats of all Kinds at Bottom Prices.

Prices to Meet the Times.

Also best Creamery Butter and Cheese. A full line of best brands of Canned Goods, Vegetables, Etc. tf

South Weymouth Items.

—The lecture by John DeWitt Miller, postponed from Nov. 23d was given in the Opera House last Saturday evening. The lecture was on "Love, Courtship and Marriage," and as delivered by Mr. Miller was full of telling points and embellished with a sparkling wit and rollicking humor. His style is magnetic, unique and entertaining. He is an extensive reader, remembers well what he reads, and weaves his thoughts into a lecture which captivates his audience both by its earnestness and its merriments. Mr. Miller says he is not affected by the size of the audience, neither did he seem affected by the lack of size on the above occasion We do not care to waste any sympathy on the stay-at-homes, but they certainly missed an intellectual treat.

—The severe storm of last Sunday prevented a great many from attending the lecture in the Union church vestry in the evening, given by Rev. J. W. Kingsbury of Braintree, on "How John got a Wife." The lecture was interesting throughout and was used to depict the evils of intemperance.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. D. C. Derby of Riverside Cala., who have been East for the past six months, returned to their home last Tuesday, leaving Boston at 11 a. m.

—The members of D. Cushing Hose Co., No. 5, attended the funeral services of Mr. J. W. Burr, a member of the Weymouth Fire Department, at North Weymouth last Sunday afternoon.

—Miss Lena G. Bailey has accepted a position as stenographer and typewriter in one of the large shoe factories in Campello, and began her duties at that place last Monday morning.

—Charles W. Paine, a civil engineer residing in Cleveland, Ohio, is in town on a visit to his sister, Miss Fannie Paine.

—Edward P. Paine and daughter, Miss Angie Paine, who have been suffering for the past few weeks from a severe attack of erysipelas, are improving.

—Miss Lizzie White left last Tuesday morning, in company with Mr. and Mrs. Derby, for a visit to relatives in Riverside, Cala.

—Thomas F. Kelly has moved into the lower part of the house on Central street owned by Mrs. Thomas F. Derby.

—The meeting of the Elmwood Cemetery Association held last Saturday evening in Thomas school-house on Union street, was adjourned to this (Friday) evening at the same time and place. The chief question to be acted upon is that of ascertaining the co-operability of the Association buying the grove opposite the residence of Melvin Bates.

—Misses L. Gertrude and Edith B. Bates spent last Saturday and Sunday with their sister in Milford, Mass.

—The regular bi-monthly supper meeting of the Wednesday Night Club will be held next Wednesday evening.

—Frank Inkley of Norwell, has moved into the house on Randolph street owned by Wm. Bouldry.

—Grand Commander Talbot of Boston, who was to have made an official visit to Orion Commandery last Tuesday evening postponed his visit, on account of the severe storm, to some future time.

—The regular monthly meeting of the Norfolk Cycle Club will be held at the club rooms next Monday evening.

—The Sunlight Party given in Odd Fellows hall Thanksgiving day was a financial as well as a social success, netting the club the sum of $31. Preparations are already in progress for another party to be given Christmas. It is expected this party will be given in the Opera House.

—The pool tournament which has been going on at the rooms of the Norfolk Cycle club for the past two months is now practically at an end, and the disposal of the prize, a fine cue presented by one of the members, has been settled, although the player who stands second may have a show if the promoted game is played. The games have been played on the handicap plan and have been interesting from the first, a large number being present each evening to witness the playing. The number of games won and lost by the participants who have played thirty games or over is given below and arranged according to the average per cent. of each player up to last Wednesday noon. As some have not played all of their games this list will be somewhat changed.

	PLAYED.	WON.	LOST.
Fred M. Clarke.	40	27	13
Fred W. Belcher,	40	26	14
Chas. H. Tinkham,	38	24	14
Frank N. Blanchard,	36	22	14*
Wm. A. Allen,	40	24	16
Herbert A. Bass,	40	24	16
Edward B. Nevin,	36	21	15
Harvey D. Reed,	38	22	16
John V Allen,	40	23	17
Daniel W. Loud,	40	23	17
Elmer M. Alexander,	38	21	17
F. Wendall Hocking,	40	22	18
Herbert W. Sears,	32	15*	17
Geo. L. Wentworth,	38	17	21
John F. Vining,	34	13	21
Fred W. Baldwin,	36	13	23
Allen B. Vining,	42	14	28
John A. Fogg,	30	9	21
Arthur B. Reed,	31	9	22
Walter B. Field,	36	10	26

*Protested game.

—The last lecture in the Boy's Brigade course will be held in the vestry of the Union church next Tuesday evening. The subject will be "An Evening With Dickens."

—The Fortnightly Club of ladies connected with the Union church met with Mrs. Geo. H. Holbrook at her residence on Park avenue last Wednesday afternoon. The ladies were quite prompt in their attendance, and passed a very enjoyable and social two hours and a half. As on previous meetings of this circle, the literary entertainment, kindly provided by the hostess proved the principal feature of the afternoon. It consisted of the reading by Miss Mary Fogg in a very animated manner, the story of "Miss Beulah Bennet" by Rose Terry Cook, and a solo by Miss Hattie Madden, who sang most acceptably.

—The morning service at the Union church next Sunday, will be in the form of a memorial to Deacon George Reed. On next Sunday evening the first of a series of illustrated talks on Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress. These talks will be illustrated by the use of the stereopticon.

—The South Weymouth Relief Committee a committee of nine chosen from the three churches for the purpose of helping the needy ones of our village, met at the home of brother J. V. Clancy and organized for work with brother J. V. Clancy chairman and Gordon Willis secretary. Any person knowing of any cases of need in the village are asked to report the same to any member of the committee. The personel of the committee is as follows:—Brother L. W. Atwood, Gordon Willis, Mrs. Murray Whitcomb, Brother H. C. Alvord, Mr. William Dyer, Mrs. P. H. Tirrell, Henry B. Reed, Mr. Irville Waterman and Brother J. V. Clancy.

—Next Friday evening the members of Wildey Lodge, No. 21, I. O. O. F., and Abigail Adams Lodge D. of R., will tender a reception to Louis A. Cook, who at the annual meeting of the Grand Lodge was elected to the Grand Master's chair, the highest office in Odd Fellowship in the state.

—Mrs. Elmer Hewitt who has been confined to the house for some time with congestion of the lungs, passed away last Friday night from the effects of that disease. The funeral services were held at her late residence on Pond street last Tuesday afternoon at 1 o'clock, Rev. L. W. Atwood of the Universalist church attending. Deceased was 85 years of age and leaves a husband and one daughter. The body was carried to Hanson for interment.

—Work at the shoe factory of E. H. Stetson & Co., has been suspended for a few days on account of a break in the engine room.

SWEETHEART.

Sweetheart when thou art nigh,
One hour my looks impart,
For thee I sit and sigh
sweetheart.

Though ill and weak thou art
In thy dear presence I
Feel pricks from Cupid's dart
sweetheart.

I'll love thee always, ay,
And none may come to part,—
Fresh, warm cranberry pie—
sweet-tart.

CHATTERER.

All Around the Year 1894 Calendar.

Designs in color by J. Paulson Sunter. Printed on heavy cardboard, gilt edges, with chain, tassels and ring. Size 4 1-2 x 5 1-2 inches. Boxed.

Hanging by its silvery chain and tied with dainty white silk cord and tassels, All Around the Year holds forth great enticement to the appreciatively curious to look within for the fruits thus that the different months may bring forth.

The designs appropriately carry out the intentions of their titles. They have quaint little figures, in all sorts of attitudes, that give piquant significance to the verses selected as their companions. The scenes are full of life and sweetly pictured beauty, and are rife with some little humor therein. The individuality of the illustrations is what specially catches the eye and makes one involuntarily seek to interpret the full connection between word and picture. Their arrangement is worthy of note in its charming effects, and some exceedingly beautiful and sweet thoughts are expressed in their composition. All Around the Year has, further, a calendar for each month of the year 1894. As a holiday souvenir for a friend nothing could be more suitable. That it would give satisfaction and pleasure we know. Each comes in a neat box and the *tout ensemble* is charming.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Church Notices.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (North Weymouth).—Rev. Allan B. Hudson, pastor. Sabbath-school and pastor's Bible class at 10.30 a. m. Preaching service at 2 p. m. Evening service at 7.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (North Weymouth) Rev. Ira D. Morrison. Sunday-school at 1.15 p. m.; preaching at 2.30 p.m.; Y. P. C. U. at 7.00 p.m. Mr. Petrie of Tufts College will preach next Sunday.

OLD NORTH CHURCH (Weymouth Heights.) Rev. Robert B. Kendall, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday-school at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E at 6.30 p. m. All cordially invited to attend all these services.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (Weymouth and Braintree).—Rev W. H. Alexander, acting pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Y. P. S. C. E. at 7 p. m.

TRINITY CHURCH, (Weymouth) Rev. William Hyde, rector. Service with sermon next Sunday at 10.30 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sunday-school after the morning service. Subject of the morning sermon—"The Mysterious Disappearance of the Israelites," and the evening subject will be "The Guiding Light."

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Wesley L. Smith, pastor. Sunday-school at 1 p. m. Preaching by the pastor, at 2.15 p.m. Y. P. S. C. E., at 5.45 p.m. Praise and testimony service at 7 p. m. All are cordially invited.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev. Ira D. Morrison of Tufts College officiating. Morning service at 10.30 a. m. Sunday-school at 12 m.; Y. P. C. U. at 6.30 p. m. Mr. Petrie of Tufts College will preach next Sunday.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART (Weymouth).—Rev. J. J. Murphy, pastor. Mass at 10.30 a. m. Sunday-school 2.30 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Weymouth), Rev. J. H. McDonald, pastor. Preaching at 10.30 a. m.; Sunday-school at 12 m.; Epworth League, 6.00 p.m.; evening service, 7.00.

UNITARIAN CHURCH (East Weymouth.)—Rev. J. W. Day, temporarily in charge. Sunday-school at 1.30 p.m. Preaching at 3 p. m.

CHURCH OF IMMACULATE CONCEPTION (East Weymouth)—Rev. Fr. Begley, pastor. High Mass at 10.30 a. m.; Sunday-school at 2.30 p. m.; Vespers 7.45 p. m.

TEMPERANCE HALL, (East Weymouth)—Gospel Temperance meeting at 5.30 p. m.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (East Weymouth).—Rev. Daniel Evans, pastor. Preaching at 10.30 a. m. Sunday-school at 12 m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.00 p. m.; social service at 7.00 p. m.

PORTER M. E. CHURCH (Lovell's Corner) Rev. W. H. Butler, pastor. Sunday-school at 12.45 p. m.; preaching service at 2 p.m. Junior League, 5.15 p.m.; Senior at 6.00 p.m.; evening service at 7.00.

CHURCH OF CHRIST, UNIVERSALIST (South Weymouth)—Rev. L. W. Atwood, pastor. Morning service at 10.30; Sunday-school 12 m.; Junior Y. P. C. U. at 4 p. m.; Senior Y. P. C. U. at 7 p. m., to which all are cordially invited.

OLD SOUTH CHURCH (South Weymouth) Rev. H. C. Alvord, pastor. Public worship at 10.30; Sunday-school at 11.45; Junior S. C. E. at 3.30; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.15; evening gospel service at 7.00. All cordially invited. tf

CHURCH OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER (South Weymouth)—Rev. J. J. Murphy, pastor. Mass at 9.00 a. m.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, (South Weymouth,) Rev. Judson Van Clancy, pastor. Preaching at 10.30 a. m. Sunday-school immediately after morning service. Y. P. S. C. E., 6 p. m.; evening service 7 p. m.

M. E. CHURCH, (East Braintree).—Rev. A. Pfield, pastor. Preaching at 10.30 a. m. Sunday-school at 12; Gospel service at 7. All are cordially invited. tf

Electric Road.

"Large bodies move slow" is having a good illustration in a system of electric street cars which shall meet the wants of Weymouth.

The Quincy and Boston Company hold three separate franchises. The first from the Quincy bridge to North street in North Weymouth is completed and has been a boon to the people of North Weymouth the past summer; the second franchise joins the first at North Weymouth and goes to a point at the fork of King Oak hill near the residence of H. A. Nash, Esq., and becomes void unless the road is completed by June next.

The third franchise joins the second at the foot of the hill and goes to Commercial square, East Weymouth, via Commercial, Middle and Broad streets, and is void unless completed by the thirtieth of January next.

Nothing has been done on the last two rights and of course nothing can be done on them between now and the last of January, 1894.

Mr. Weeks, representing the company, appeared before the selectmen on Monday and asked for an extension of the latter franchise to correspond with the second in other words to have until next June in which to complete the road. The selectmen are considering the petition, but in view of the possibility of a third company being in the field which will more effectually meet the wants of the town, will probably go slow in granting any extension to the Quincy and Boston Company.

Dean's Rheumatic Pills absolutely cure rheumatism and neuralgia. Entirely vegetable Safe.

Everybody Likes It—

Delicious Chocolate Cake, especially if it's made with Lang's Readymade Chocolate Icing. The enjoyment of eating it is not spoiled by trouble in making it. This icing is always ready and always right. Try it with one cake. It will give you reason to be proud of your baking.

Price 25 cents per pound can. Sold by all Grocers.

Lang Chocolate Co., Philada., Pa.
Finest Cocoa and Chocolate Makers.

MILLINERY

We now have on hand a full line of

FALL & WINTER MILLINERY,

All the Novelties of the Season with Prices to Suit the Times.

All Work Done in a Neat and Tasty Manner.

All Orders Promptly Filled.

You can always find a first class line of Embroidered Sets and Stamped Linen at our Store.

Rosenfeld's Block, Independence Square, South Weymouth.

M. E. DERBY. J. P. THAYER.

DEATHS.

In Weymouth, November 21, Mary M., widow of Cyrus Sherman, aged 67 years, 8 months, 27 days.
In East Weymouth, November 21, Margaret Alice Cahill, aged 21 years, 11 months, 15 days.
In Weymouth, November 23, Sargent L. Stoddard, aged 19 years, 1 months, 13 days.
In East Weymouth, November 27, George A. Stoddard, aged 48 years, 3 months, 10 days.
In East Weymouth, November 27, Charles L. Bradford, Jr., aged 21 years, 6 months.
In North Weymouth, November 30, John W. Burr, aged 53 years, 23 days.
In South Weymouth, December 1, Mary J., widow of Elmer Hewitt, aged 85 years.
In Weymouth, December 1, Sarah A., widow of Nathaniel Pratt, aged 78 years 8 months, 8 days.
In North Weymouth, December 4, Cornelius T. Robbins, aged 80 years, 9 months, 4 days.

North Weymouth Gleanings.

—The storm of Tuesday night caused great disappointment to those interested in the Clark Union. The reunion, the address of Rev. Nehemiah Boynton, the social hour and banquet were all postponed.

—Harry Stiles has recently moved to Elisha Pratt's house on North street.

—The young men were so successful with their dancing party in Engine hall a few weeks ago that they will give their second party at the same place tonight.

—The store of John W. Bartlett & Co. will have a grand holiday appearance next Monday with a big opening of seasonable Christmas goods.

—Miss Stella Dunbar entertained a Euchre party at her home Thanksgiving evening.

—The blizzards and snow of Tuesday found the electric road quite unprepared for its coming. A snow plough, which the company intended to have ready, was not on hand and the means available were wholly inadequate to keep the track clear. No cars were run between the hours of one o'clock Tuesday and two o'clock Wednesday

—Last Saturday night boys broke into the Athens school-house and did much mischief. Ten gross of pens were stolen, a large globe was maliciously smashed and ink wells were broken, ink spilled over the floor and other damage done. Officers are tracing the culprits and if caught an example will undoubtedly be made of them.

—The ladies' social circle connected with the Pilgrim church will give an entertainment in the vestry of the church next Wednesday evening. Talent from Brockton and Quincy has been secured for the occasion.

—Charles F. Glym and family of Taunton, and John W. Thomas of Attleboro, spent a part of Thanksgiving week with Nelson Thomas at the old homestead.

—The society of Pilgrim Fathers held their annual meeting Tuesday night. The evening was spent in routine business, a fine collation was served and several games indulged in, L. B. Curtis taking first prize in solving the problems.

—The social circle of the Pilgrim church held a very enjoyable sociable Wednesday night, over one hundred sat down to the six o'clock tea.

—Charles Stevens who has been confined to his house for two weeks is able to be out again.

—Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Tilden are visiting their daughter in Boston.

—Miss Priscilla Blanchard, the oldest resident of Ward 1, passed away Wednesday in the ninety-fifth year of her age. Miss Blanchard was connected with the early families of Weymouth and we shall try to give a more extended history of this lady, who had seen so much of the rise and progress of the town, next week; also account of the funeral which takes place this afternoon.

East Braintree.

—The Ladies' Social and Benevolent society of the East Braintree M. E. church will give an experience party, including supper, in the church, Thursday evening, Dec. 14. Supper will be served from 6 to 8 o'clock.

Weymouth Heights.

—A party of little friends met at the home of Arthur F. Cummings, Saturday afternoon, December 2nd to celebrate his fourth birthday. The afternoon was enjoyed playing games. About 3.30 o'clock the merry party set down to a feast of the many good things that had been provided for them.

—Mrs. J. H. Pratt died at her home on Commercial street last Friday evening. Funeral services were held at her late residence on Monday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock.

—J. L. Wildes and family spent Sunday with Rev. F. H. Palmer at Bridgewater.

—A regular meeting of the Y. W. C. T. U. was held with Mrs. J. L. Wildes on Wednesday evening, Nov. 5, 1893.

—Miss Boynton of Boston spent Sunday with Miss M. E. Jones.

—The house of Mr. George W. Osgood which has been undergoing repairs for some time, is completed and Mr. Osgood with his family are with us once more.

—Miss Annie K. Jones gave an afternoon whist party at her residence on Commercial street, last Saturday, Dec. 2.

—Mrs. E. Fernald is spending a few weeks with her son, Mr. George D. Fernald.

—Mrs. H. A. Stoddard who has been visiting at Tremont, returned home last Wednesday.

—The union Thanksgiving service at the Old North church, Weymouth Heights, was of an unusually attractive nature. The sermon by the pastor, Rev. R. B. Kendall, was one of his best efforts (extemporaneous as usual). He gave us a plain and intelligent statement of what he considered the cause of our present business troubles without mixing up the theme with politics. The singing was fine, so those say who made the effort to be present and listen to it. The solo by Carl Hunt was smooth in tone and intelligently rendered. The two solos, "Praise the Lord" and "A Harvest Song," sung by E. Walter Arnold were splendidly executed, making the old church ring as it has not done before for many a day. All who heard the above exercises will revert to them with pleasure.

—Robert I. Steele, who has been at Chicago during the World's Fair with an exhibit of the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. arrived home last Wednesday.

PATENTS.

Notice To Inventors.

There was never a time in the history of our country when the demands for inventions and improvements in the arts and sciences generally was so great as now. The conveniences of man-kind in the factory and work-shop, the household, on the farm, and in official life, require continual accessions to the appurtenances and implements of each in order to save labor, time and expense. The political change in the administration of government does not affect the progress of the American inventor, who being on the alert, and ready to perceive the existing deficiencies, does not permit the affairs of government to deter him from quickly conceiving the remedy to overcome existing discrepancies. Too great care can not be exercised in choosing a competent and skillful attorney to prepare and prosecute an application for patent. Valuable interests have been lost and destroyed in innumerable instances by the employment of incompetent counsel, and especially is this advice applicable to those who adopt the "No patent, no pay" system. Inventors who entrust their business to this class of attorneys do so at imminent risk, as the breadth and strength of the patent is never considered in view of a quick endeavor to get an allowance and obtain the fee then due. THE PRESS CLAIMS COMPANY, John Wedderburn, General Manager, 618 F street, N. W., Washington, D. C., representing a large number of important daily and weekly papers, as well as general periodicals of the country, was instituted to protect its patrons from the unsafe methods heretofore employed in this line of business. The said Company is prepared to take charge of all patent business entrusted to it for reasonable fees, and prepares and prosecutes applications generally, including mechanical inventions, design patents, trade marks, labels, copyrights, interferences, infringements, validity reports, and gives especial attention to rejected cases. It is also prepared to enter into competition with any firm in securing foreign patents.

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Weymouth Lucais.

—The entertainment in Stetson hall, Randolph, last Friday evening, was very successful. The audience, which was an intellectual and cultured one, gave Miss Agnes Hyde and Mr. John H. Gutterson of Weymouth a very flattering reception. The applause was hearty and encores frequent, and the audience was especially pleased with Miss Hyde's rendition of the Casket Scenes, from Shakespeare's Merchant of Venice with musical accompaniment by Mr. Gutterson.

—Miss Agnes Hyde will read in South Boston next Wednesday evening, Dec. 13.

—There is a large sentiment in this Ward against the division as proposed by the gentlemen of Wards 1 and 2. If the town is to be divided Ward 3 does not wish to be left annexed to the South part of the town, neither does she want to be set off with only the small territory contained within her present Ward lines. If, however, she can have a fair division of the territory by a line half way between the Braintree and Hingham lines there are many who would favor such a division. Such a line would take in a part of Weymouth Heights, and run a little west of Shaw's Corner. There is also a general feeling that Wards 1 and 2 would make a good town, and if Ward 1 people should show such a desire it would undoubtedly be a proposition that would be welcomed here. There are others, and a goodly number they are too, who favor a town of Wards 1, 2 and 3, by cutting off from South Weymouth on the old parish lines or thereabouts. We find also a large sentiment against any division whatever of this old historic town—What the outcome will be it would take a wise man indeed to predict.

—The severity of the blizzard on Tuesday evening prevented a large attendance at the meeting called at Clapp's hall, to consider the division of the town in regard to the division petitioned for by gentlemen of Wards 1 and 2 and the meeting adjourned to Thursday evening. About twenty were present but it was thought desirable to obtain the sentiment of the Ward at a full meeting of the voters.

—The State of Illinois on Dec. 6th presented to the government of the United States a statue of Gen. James Shields, as one of her two most honored sons, to be placed in the National Memorial hall. Many Boston men attended the ceremonial exercises. Among the gentlemen selected to represent Massachusetts on this occasion we are pleased to note the name of Major John W. Hart.

—Judge Pitnt is now pleasantly located in the home of his daughter Mrs. A. W. Clapp, on Front street, and the northeast room on the first floor makes a nice office and convenient to the public, as it has a separate entrance. Here the judge can be found during his evening office hours.

—The Boston Ideal Tableaux Co., of which our talented young ladies, Misses A. Louise Tirrell and Mildred B. Hyland, are mentioned in, L. B. Curtis taking first prize to be given at the Globe theatre on Dec. 14 for the Elks Benefit. Miss Susie Cowing is their accompanist. Miss Hyland read in E. Saugus on Thursday evening.

—Snowstorm No 2 visited us on Tuesday, commencing in the morning and continuing through the day and night. Seven or eight inches fell and the sleighs have been flying merrily about and everything on runners has been in demand.

—Jesse Pierce of Danvers, brother of E. C. Pierce, fell from his buggy while driving on Friday last, and cut his head seriously in the back. The attending physician fears that his spine is affected.

—Mrs. Alex. Bates has returned from her western trip, having been gone two months. She visited relatives in and around Chicago, besides the World's fair, and then visited friends in Washington and New York.

—F. A. Stiles has hired the store formerly occupied by C. G. Easterbrook and has put in a stock of Christmas goods.

—Several of our storekeepers have returned to the use of kerosene lamps for lighting their stores as electric lights are too expensive.

—William A. Pierce of Danvers was in town to spend Thanksgiving.

—G. H. Baker has gone to St. Louis on a business trip of three weeks duration.

—Mrs. John Field and Miss Sadie Field have gone to South Boston to spend the winter.

—Frank A. White and Charles H. White two young men of this village, went gunning down the river one morning this week and for three hours had fine sport, bagging seventeen large widgeons, which is reported to be the best shooting on the river for the last thirty years.

—The ladies that belong to the benevolent society connected with the Union church had announced an apron sale, supper and entertainment to take place last Wednesday evening. When the time came it was found that about eighty had availed themselves of the invitation. The jovial feeling that a good supper gives one, was further intensified when all were invited to take partners and join in a grand march, this being enjoyed by all. Ice cream could be had for a dime. After a few well rendered songs and a number of piano selections, the crowd departed for home well pleased by the evening's entertainment.

—Rev. Mr. Alexander has been chosen as the pastor by the committee of the Union church and has been hired for one year at a salary of $1500. He has accepted the offer.

—Allie Thurston met with a bad fall last Saturday afternoon, down a flight of stairs at his home. He bruised his face and ear but was able to return to school Tuesday morning.

—Among the familiar faces seen about town this week were those of Washington Merritt and Josiah Perkins.

—The Braintree Electric Light company have connected their wires with the Union church, this week, and the current of electricity is found to be more powerful and to give a brighter light than the current of the Weymouth Light and Power Co.

—One of the iron hitching posts in front of Bachelder's drug store was broken off by somebody's careless driving, last Sunday evening.

—Mrs. Jackson V. B. Bates will hold her annual sale of Christmas novelties at her residence on Broad street, commencing Dec. 12th.

—The Saturday evening dance, given under the management of Messrs Coyle and Talley, was a very enjoyable affair, about fifty couples being present. The music was furnished by Riley's orchestra, three pieces.

—Owing to the snow storm the attendance at the morning services of the different churches, last Sunday, was very small.

—The boys and young men that gather at the corner of the library building should be taught a severe lesson to the effect that other folks have the right to use the sidewalks and streets. In addition to the profanity daily heard, the snow has given them another opportunity to show their awkwardness by throwing hard snowballs at the people who pass by, causing great inconvenience and in some cases spoiling clothing.

—The rubbish and the old leaves that had collected in the gutters of some of our principal streets were carted off by a gang of men just in time before the storms of winter.

—Henry Thayer's barges conveyed the G. A. R. men and the W. R. C., to the funeral of Mr. Burr at North Weymouth.

—The merry jingle of the sleigh bells puts tone into the present dull times. We look forward to better times by Christmas.

—Delphi Lodge, No. 15, K. of P., will receive an official visit from the grand officer of Massachusetts next Thursday evening. Besides Grand Chancellor, Daniel E. Denny and suite, a delegation will be present from Damoeles lodge of Brockton and Monatiquot lodge of Braintree, who will witness a rendition of the Page's rank.

—Safety lodge, No. 92, N. E. O. P., will nominate officers next Tuesday evening.

—Dr. Charles Porter of Canton, son of Mr. George E. Porter of this place, is seriously ill with typhoid fever.

—Fred H. Dow has moved into his new home on Phillips street.

—Mr. Petrie of Tufts College will preach at the Universalist church next Sunday.

—Herbert F. Bates, who was until recently engaged in the grocery business in this place, has opened a fish market in Charlestown. Albert Orcutt is clerking for him.

—Joseph Tirrell's new house on Webb street is nearly completed.

—A number of our residents who are employed at T. A. Witcher & Co's shoe shop at Quincy, have been subjected to a cut-down, some as high as twenty-five cents a day.

—James H. South, the popular clerk at J. G. Worster & Co.'s, has been confined to the house several days this week with a severe cold.

Two families of Walnut avenue have been blessed by little strangers. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Taylor, Jr., Dec. 2, a girl; to Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Dexheimer, Jr., Dec. 3, a boy.

—On account of the severe blizzard which raged during Tuesday evening the meeting of the Literary circle was postponed until Tuesday evening, Dec. 19, when the members are asked to assemble with Mrs. Richard L. Hunt, Front street.

—Mr. Wilkins created a sensation yesterday afternoon by driving a speedy turn-out up and down Washington street.

—Hollis has purchased a very handsome two-seated sleigh of Warren Weston.

—James Burns has been visiting friends in Nashua, N. H.

—Mildred Barrie of Providence has been stopping at the Weagansett house.

—Hon. T. H. Sherman, recently United States consul to Liverpool, together with his wife and son, spent Thanksgiving with Principal G. W. Winslow.

—The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. G. W. White, Monday next, at 2.30 p.m.

—WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 5, 1893. Mr. James Jeffery Roche and Maj. John W. Hart of Weymouth, called at the White House today and paid a brief visit

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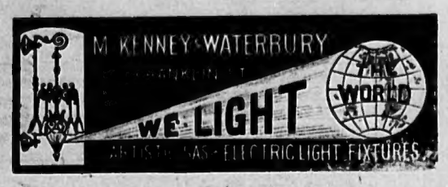

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FASHIONS

WINTER MILLINERY.

Fur Turbans, Old Fashioned Silky Beaver Hats and Novel Fur Trimmings.

The prevailing fancy for fur extends even into millinery. Inspired probably by the recent visit of the Russians to Paris, French milliners have introduced the "Russian turban," which consists mainly of the skin of a small animal. The head is not used, but two small feet are en evidence, each

HAT OF BROWN SILKY BEAVER.

one clasping one side of the knot of hair. The turban is very low crowned, and a wide bow of velvet is fastened across the front and held in place with jeweled pins. Mink is a highly favored fur for these turbans.

It is as trimming, however, that fur enjoys the greatest vogue. One way of employing it is shown in a charming little toque of rose pink felt, the crown twisted into indescribable curves and decorated with two upright sable tails, while a band of sable extends beneath the brim. Toques abound. In felt, in velvet, in cloth, you may see them. One of tan brown felt is effectively trimmed with black satin ribbon, quills and pale blue rosettes. How becoming is the touch of pale blue which the milliner artfully contrives shall rest near the face!

Beaver of the old fashioned silky kind forms many a hat, and one ideal specimen is low crowned, boat shaped, with a scarf of reseda green velvet, decorated with bunches of crimson dahlias. Another example is of brown silk beaver, with a scarf of petunia velvet drawn through jet rings and decorated on each side by a bunch of shaded silk roses and two black quills. This is a pretty hat to be worn by young ladies with afternoon costumes. For the same purpose are the silky black beavers faced with black velvet and trimmed with ostrich plumes.

Evening bonnets are tiny little affairs of jet and lace that seem to serve as their most important purpose to support the popular Valkyrie or Mercury wings. Wings there are in great variety and pompons of quaint coloring, a novel idea being a colored pompon, out of which tiny flecks of black cock's feathers emerge.

The Proper Thing In Men's Ties.

The all around popular thing in ties is the flowing end four-in-hand. When skillfully adjusted it presents a very small knot (effected by drawing the scarf as tightly as possible at the fold) and exceedingly wide ends, or aprons, as they are called by men's outfitters. If, after adjustment, the aprons are pushed up a trifle, so as to give a graceful, negligee appearance just above the waistcoat opening, the result will be decidedly fetching. This style is of course tied by the wearer. The ready made affairs are not, strictly speaking, in good form. Still

SOME SWELL SCARFS.

as many otherwise clever people have never learned the trick of cravat manipulation, the ready to wear tie must come in for respectful consideration.

The New York Herald, authority for these statements in regard to men's neckwear, illustrates and describes some of the proper conceits, among them the following:

No. 1 represents the long, slender knot with the aprons spread generously and is a conception which seems to have many admirers among those who aim at smart dressing.

An acceptable shape in made up knots is illustrated in No. 3. When on, it resembles somewhat a four-in-hand that has been very carefully fashioned into a firm knot by its wearer.

The extreme in spreading end knots is pictured in No. 2. The plaits just below the knot give that easy going touch that is admired by young men who like to escape from primness in their ensemble.

A form of bow has just made its appearance which is very swell when deftly tied. The band is so broad that it goes well with the tallest of fashionable collars. At the present time, however, long scarfs are in higher feather than the styles that expose the whole of the shirt bosom.

Fashion's Fancies.

No scanty skirts and no small sleeves are the two points on which the great French modistes appear to be agreed.

Velvet is used in Paris for many handsome dresses, and black is trimmed with bands of color, such as pink and green intermixed with jet and gold galon.

Brown is a favorite color for winter day dresses of cloth or wool. Very stylish is a brown cloth skirt opened at the side to show an underskirt of black satin richly embroidered with gold.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP

MOSAICS ANCIENT AND MODERN.

Roman and Byzantine Styles—Beautiful Florentine and Russian Work.

The origin of the art of producing artistic designs by setting small square pieces of stone or glass of different colors so as to give the effect of painting is obscure, but it was much practiced by the Romans, especially for ornamental pavements, specimens of which are almost always found wherever the remains of an old Roman villa are discovered. Under the Byzantine empire it was also much used for the ornamentation of churches, in which it formed a large portion of the wall decoration.

Christian mosaics admit, says one writer, of two general divisions, the later Roman and the Byzantine styles, the material in use being in general cubes of colored glass, inlaid, in the Roman school, on a ground of blue and white, although in the latter the tesserae are frequently irregular in size and the workmanship coarse. The former style flourished in Italy chiefly in the fifth and six centuries, the most splendid specimens being found in the churches of Rome and Ravenna.

The Florentine mosaic dates from the time of the Medici and is made entirely of precious or semiprecious stones, such as amethyst, agate, jasper, onyx and others, cut and inlaid in forms or thin veneers best suited to produce the effects desired. The objects represented are most frequently birds, flowers, fruits, vases, sometimes buildings and more rarely portraits and landscapes. In reference to the present Roman mosaics, it may be said that the small, or small cubes of colored glass, which compose the pictures are stuck into the cementing paste or mastic in the same manner as were the colored glass, stone and marble writhin and tesserae of the ancients. Within quite recent years mosaics of surpassing beauty, both in design and material, have been produced by Russian artists in the imperial glass manufactory of Russia.

Surprising Facts About Butterflies.

One naturally thinks of butterflies in connection only with flowers, and flowers suggest sunshine and warmth. But there is no place on this earth except upon its great seas and oceans where butterflies cannot be found. Of course the plains of tropical countries abound with them, but some of the most beautiful forms are found in the mountain passes of Darjeeling and Sikkim in the Himalayas, and on the frigid altitudes of Thibet, Cashmere, Toorkistan

THE ONLY ONE OF ITS KIND.

and the Pamirs. Lieutenant Peary has told that when he planted the United States flag on the ice cap at the farthest point north a moth lit on the pole for a moment.

Prices of butterflies vary in the catalogues of professional dealers from 15 cents to $300. According to a writer in the New York Herald, from which these facts about butterflies are gleaned, "fine types," beautiful and rare "varieties" and wonderful "uniques" are practically priceless. For example, one of the gems of the collection of Mr. Neumoegen of New York is his wonderful Papilioneumoegeni. This insect, the only one of its kind ever captured, was taken on the island of Sumbawa, southeast of Java. Received in a shipment from his collector at that place, Mr. Neumoegen at once concluded that it was new to science. He sent it to Europe, risking its loss, and experts there decided that he was right. It is of a wonderful metallic green. Special expeditions have been sent to the locality several times since in the hope of finding another, but this one still remains unique. If it were sold at auction in London, it would bring $1,000 at least.

Lyonesse, the Land of King Arthur.

On a fine, clear day the visitor to Land's End in Cornwall, England, may make out the dim outline of the Scilly islands, like a cluster of cliffs or fragments of ruined castles, distant 50 miles to the southwest. Gossips still delight to tell the unsophisticated and those whose love of the marvelous is great that below the intervening watery expanse lies the fair land of Lyonesse, where once, in the ages long ago,

All day long the noise of battle rollˈd
Among the mountains by the winter sea,
Till all King Arthur's Table, man by man,
Lay low around their lord, King Arthur.

Lyonesse, it is said, connected the Land's End with the Scilly islands, but when such was the case none can tell. The statement can neither be proved nor disproved. Lyonesse was a tract of rich, beautiful country, a land flowing with milk and honey. As many as 140 churches graced its landscapes. The sun once set upon this pleasant land and rose upon a scene of desolation. Where once had stood a beauteous paradise, there was now to be heard only the swelling surges of the sea. The land had been changed from Land's End to St. Martin's Head; a short blue water parted the Scilly islands from the mainland. Only a few barren rocks, at long intervals, testified to the former presence of land. Such is this tale of the hollow sounding and mysterious main. Geology stoutly denies the existence of Lyonesse.

Forests of Apple Trees.

In the Sandwich Islands, according to Meehan's Monthly, the apple has became wild, and forests of trees of many acres are found in various parts of the country. They extend from the level of the sea far up into the mountain sides. It is said that miles of these apple forests can occasionally be seen. One traveler gives the extent of one of them as between 5 and 10 miles in width and about 20 miles long.

Old Slang Becomes New.

The slang expression "I don't think" is not so new that one may feel that he is very fresh when he uses it. It was common more than 50 years ago, when Dickens wrote "Martin Chuzzlewit." It was put into the mouth of one of the characters early in the story, and the author comments on it as being a favorite phrase.

The amount of American gold coin consumed in the industrial arts from 1870 to 1892, inclusive, as estimated by the mint bureau, was $82,375,000.

ETIQUETTE

THE MODE IN LETTER WRITING.

New Styles in Stationery—Rules Relating to the Address and Signature.

For the mere manner of the letter, every season brings us new fashions in note and letter paper. A high class stationer mentions the royal Worcester, gray wove, and an antique parchment as among some of the best in vogue at the moment. The envelopes may be square or oblong as preference dictates, with, however, a fashionable leaning toward the former. Ruled paper betrays an ignorance of social customs.

For headings of stationery tastes differ, and a considerable choice, any of which is permissible, is offered at the shops of known authorities in such matters. A crest, a coat of arms, a monogram, or merely the initials or address are all used, taste only stipulating there shall be nothing garish or outre. A few pale tints and some slightly roughened surfaces are not objectionable, but as a rule smooth, white or cream paper is the safest choice, says a writer in the New York Times, the authority for the following:

The etiquette of letter writing is almost without end. First, the letter sent on business should have a stamp and envelope inclosed if an answer is expected at an early date. Then every letter, either of business or otherwise, should be answered promptly. It is not considered form to begin a letter with an apology for not writing—that is, expressed directly, and some particular letter writers always slip the opening sentence about so that the pronoun "I" shall not be the opening word. Another rule is the avoidance of flourishes and eccentricities of handwriting.

Postal cards are to be employed for a business message or an order to an inferior. In polite society their usefulness extends no further.

There is a distinction, too, in the matter of address, "Dear Mrs. Hopkins" showing a less degree of intimacy than "My Dear Mrs. Hopkins." These forms are, however, quite as often used interchangeably, each one not being regarded in the light of a heinous offense. There is a certain intuitive courtesy in the knowing when to drop the formal "Dear Sir" and "Dear Madam," a sort of recognition of one's claim to acquaintance that is possessed by some persons and indefinitely enjoyed by those to whom it is extended. It is like the bit of breeding which forestalls an introduction, where the two persons about to be introduced are perfectly well known to each other, either by sight or because under existing circumstances neither could be anybody else.

In the matter of signatures there is again an opportunity for the nice discrimination of degrees of intimacy and formality. "Very truly yours" is a shade more cordial perhaps than the "Yours truly" of pure business, and so through "Sincerely," "Cordially" and "Faithfully," with and without the adverbs "most" and "very." Women of tact and courtesy know how to put a pleasant warmth in their letters by just the closing of them—perhaps that is why they are apt to be such acceptable correspondents—and they rarely err either in knowing when to put it.

Punctilious persons, either men or women, never avail themselves of hotel or club house paper in notes of ceremony.

The Cause of Rheumatism.

An acid which exists in sour milk and cider, called lactic acid, is believed by physicians to be the cause of rheumatism. Accumulating in the blood, it attacks the fibrous tissues in the joints, and causes agonizing pains. What is needed is a remedy to neutralize the acid, and to invigorate the kidneys and liver that all waste will be carried off. Hood's Sarsaparilla is heartily recommended by many whom it has cured of rheumatism. It possesses just the desired qualities, and so thoroughly purifies the blood as to prevent occurrence of rheumatic attacks. We suggest a trial of Hood's Sarsaparilla by all who suffer from rheumatism.

Rousing Them.

Mr. D. Poor Aymer (after missing for the third time)—The birds seem very shy this season, Parker?

Parker—Yes, sir. Perhaps if we fired together it might give them more confidence, sir.—Life.

The Same Thing.

Mamma—Bobbie, how many times have I told you that you cannot have two pieces of pie?

Bobbie—I don't know, unless you can tell me how often we've had pie.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

"Off the Cob."

—Life.

Blind Cupid.

Mother—Now, Hannah Moore would make you a splendid wife. She can cook, wash and iron, beat carpets and has good sense. What a contrast to that fickle minded Josephine Perkins!

Son—But I love Josephine!

Mother (resignedly)—Well, love is blind, I suppose!—Truth.

A Cricket Match.

—Life.

Proof of It.

He (fervently)—Dearest, do you love me so much that you would rather be miserable with me, if you had to choose, than happy with any other man?

She—Why, darling, haven't I said that I would marry you?—Vogue.

If You Wish

To enjoy good health, and prevent the seeds of disease from ripening in your system, you should use the best medicine in the world, Sulphur Bitters, which will prevent your system from being all run down by making it strong and vigorous.—Rev. W. R. Snow.

INFLUENZA,

Or La Grippe, though occasionally epidemic, is always more or less prevalent. The best remedy for this complaint is **Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.**

"Last Spring, I was taken down with La Grippe. At times I was completely prostrated, and so difficult was my breathing that my breast seemed as if confined in an iron cage. I procured a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and no sooner had I began taking it than relief followed. I could not believe that the effect would be so rapid and the cure so complete. It is truly a wonderful medicine."—W. H. WILLIAMS, Crook City, S. D.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Prompt to act, sure to cure

THE HOUSEHOLD

FOLIAGE FOR INDOORS.

Handsome Vines Can Be Easily Grown From the Prosaic Tubers of the Kitchen.

A variety of winter indoor growth may be obtained from the plants arranged in water. Of these the most beautiful is the vine Convolvulus batatas—sweet potato. A healthy tuber placed in a glass vase holding water will soon throw out silvery rootlets in the water, and green shoots above that will soon become long vines. The tuber must be half in and half out of the water, in such a way that the rootlets may have a depth of four or five inches. The vase, set on a mantel, or in a window where it can have light without sunshine, will display handsome vines two yards or more long studded with rich green foliage. Whether the vines are allowed to droop or are trained on cords along the window frame, it is a charming object. Except to supply water occasionally, it needs no care to keep up its growth through the winter, says Harper's Bazar, from which the hints here given are gleaned.

Our common potato, Solanum tuberosum, treated in the same way sends forth long waxen white vines, with handsome leaves that are the wonder and delight not only of children, but of adults. The carrot of our soups, Daucus carota, curtailed two or more inches of its length and given a place among mosses in water, often puts ferns to blush by the beauty of its graceful green plumes. When we know that in the days of Queen Elizabeth ladies decorated their hair with carrot leaves, we are not slow to acknowledge their charms. As a foliage plant that can give thrifty growth when managed like the carrot in water among mosses, the common bloodbeet, Beta vulgaris, its golden or rose tinted leaves veined with deep crimson, rapidly pushing up toward the light after it gets accustomed to its new conditions, is a satisfactory substitute for coleus and achyranthus.

A Useful Decorative Scheme.

Cosy corners and odd nooks in rooms are a fad that shows no signs of diminishing. Many are the schemes for the same, but it is seldom that one is found at once so simple, so artistic and so practical as a corner for a bedroom suggested by The Decorator and Furnisher:

It is a common box arrangement measuring, with cushion, about 17 inches high, 28 inches deep and length to conform with space available. The cushion may be made in three parts, the piece in the angle being stationary. The boxes should be provided with hinged or sliding covers, which, when

COZY CORNER IN A BEDROOM.

opened, will disclose a grand receptacle for one's magazines, pamphlets or for general storage purposes.

Such a corner as this looks lovely treated in cretonne, particularly those patterns showing large figures, such as cabbage roses or pippins. The wall stand should be of india silk attached to the wall by brass sash rods, top and bottom, on which the material should be shirred. The pillows may be cretonne or india silk.

For the india silk, some of the various imitations may be substituted; cheese cloth, madras or any soft dress material may be employed. Denim makes a very good covering for cushions and pillows, especially the figured goods that can be had in various colors. Some handsome sofa pillows have recently been shown made up in bed ticking. These had rosettes at the four corners and were decorated with applique work and outline embroidery.

A Little French Lesson In Table Talk.

Consommes de Boeuf Clair—Amber or clear soup.

Huitres en Couquille—Oysters in shells.

Maquereau Frais a la Maitre d' Hotel—Fresh mackerel with white sauce.

Filet de Boeuf Aux Champignons—Fillet of beef with mushrooms.

Pommes de Terre Farcies—Potatoes in cakes.

Epinards—Spinach.

Petits Pois au Beurre—Peas with butter.

Dinde, Sauce Celeri—Turkey, celery sauce.

Macaroni au Fromage—Macaroni with cheese.

Sauce Aux Groseilles—Current jelly sauce.

Mayonnaise de Volaille—Chicken mayonnaise.

Beignets de Peches—Peach fritters.

Tartelettes Aux Comfitures—Little tarts of preserve.

Pouding de Cabinet—Cabinet pudding.

Creme Glace a la Vanille—Vanilla ice cream.

Glace de Creme au Chocolat—Chocolate ice cream.

Gelee Fouettee Aux Fruits—Whipped jelly with fruits.

Macarons Aux Amandes—Macaroons.

Gelee au Vin de Champagnes—Champagne jelly.

Hickory Nut Cookies.

A very simple recipe for hickory nut cookies is to take a pound of sugar, one-half pound of butter, 3 eggs, a pint of hickory nut meat chopped fine and some flour. Cream the butter and sugar together, add the eggs and hickory nuts, and then mix in enough flour to make the dough stiff enough to roll out. Sprinkle each cooky with granulated sugar and bake in a moderately quick oven. Hickory nuts can be used the same as cocoanut in icing and filling for layer cakes, if the meats be pounded into a paste.

A Pretty Apple Compote.

Peel and core some nice apples, throwing them as you do them into cold water acidulated with lemon juice. Blanch them in this same water till tender enough to give if pressed with the finger, then lift them out carefully and arrange them on the dish they are to be served on. Now add loaf sugar and either essence of lemon or of vanilla to flavor it. Boil it all together till thick and pour it over and round the apples.

Ammonia For House Plants.

Ammonia is a great stimulant to house plants. Five or six drops added to each pint of water and applied once a week will cause them to flourish and give them a vigor obtained in no other way. A few drops in the water in which cut flowers are placed will restore them if beginning to wilt.

Science Progress

DO WASPS DESTROY FRUIT?

Considerations That Incline One Observer to Think They Do Not.

Many careful observers claim that wasps never touch sound fruit, and that, in fact, their jaws are so constructed that it would be impossible for them to break the skin of a grape or other less delicate fruit by any force that they could exert.

In a recent article on this subject, a writer in a French journal inclines to take this view from a consideration of the form of the jaws of a wasp, and he illustrates the point by means of a greatly enlarged drawing. In Fig. 1 the head of the insect is

ENLARGED DRAWING OF WASP'S HEAD, ETC.

shown with the mandibles closed. In 2 and 3 they are shown separately, and their coarse, fleshy nature is evident, while in 4 the wasp is shown in an imaginary "act" on the grape, and the awkward and ineffective position which the mandibles must take to break the skin is represented. From these considerations the writer is inclined to believe that these insects are generally harmless as far as the fruit crop is concerned, but Popular Science News, which reproduces this presentation of the subject, says it has found that most farmers and fruit raisers have a prejudice against wasps and bees, which may be a justifiable one.

Aerial Sounds at Yellowstone Park.

An interesting phenomenon has been observed in the lake region of the Yellowstone park, of which Professor S. A. Forbes, in a description of Shoshone lake, makes the following mention:

Here we first heard, while out on the lake in the bright still morning, the mysterious aerial sound for which this region is noted. It put me in mind of the vibrating clang of a harp lightly and rapidly touched high up above the tree tops, or the sound of many telegraph wires swinging regularly and rapidly in the wind, or, more rarely, of faintly heard voices answering each other overhead. It begins softly in the remote distance, draws rapidly near with louder and louder throbs of sound and dies away in the opposite distance, or it may seem to wander irregularly about, the whole passage lasting from a few seconds to half a minute or more.

We heard it repeatedly and very distinctly here and at Yellowstone lake, most frequently at the latter place. It is usually noticed on still, bright morning not long after sunrise, and it is louder at this time of day, but I heard it clearly, though faintly, once at noon when a stiff breeze was blowing.

No scientific explanation of this really bewitching phenomenon has ever been published, although it has been several times referred to by travelers, who have ventured various crude guesses at its cause, varying from that commonest catch all of the ignorant, "electricity," to the whistling of the wings of ducks and the noise of the "steamboat geyser." It seems to me to belong to the class of aerial echoes, but even on that supposition I cannot account for the origin of the sound.

Where Pumice Stone Comes From.

We often hear it remarked, and particularly after the eruption of a volcano, that pumice stone ought to be plentiful and cheap, as quantities must have been ejected during the volcanic disturbances. As a matter of fact, however, none of the white stone in general use is obtained from active volcanoes. It comes from deposits of the article discovered in one or two quarters of the globe, the best of which is at present to be found in the island of Lipari, situate in the Tyrrhenian sea. The island is mountainous in character and consists of tuffs and lavas and highly allicious volcanic products. The district where the stone is found is called Campo Blanco or Monte Petalo (1,800 feet above the level of the sea).

A Cement That Will Stick to Anything.

Take 2 ounces of clear gum arabic, 1½ ounces of fine starch and half pound of white sugar. Pulverize the gum arabic and dissolve in as much water as the laundress would use for the quantity of starch indicated. Dissolve the starch and sugar in the gum solution. Then cook the mixture in a vessel suspended in boiling water until the starch becomes clear. The cement should be as thick as tar and should be kept so. It can be kept from spoiling by dropping in a lump of gum camphor or a little oil of cloves or sassafras and is credited by its inventor with strength to stt to anything.

Scientific Brevities.

A new method of preventing steam boilers from pitting and corroding is by fixing electrodes in the boilers and sending periodically currents of electricity through them.

An invention is being put on the market in the shape of a pair of ice tongs, which have in the jaws a weighing scale. In this way the ice is automatically weighed, and the record is in sight from cart or refrigerator.

A piece of meteoric iron weighing 86 pounds has been found at Ovipak in Greenland. Herr Nordenskold, an eminent Scandinavian mineralogist, has vainly endeavored to saw or cut it. This extraordinary hardness he attributes to the dissemination of black diamonds through the metallic mass.

Vermilion wood from the Andaman islands is being much used in place of mahogany.

Belgian railway authorities have inaugurated a system of season tickets with which the holder can travel on any line in the country. But each ticket bears the holder's photograph, so that transference is rendered too risky to be worth trying.

How to Poach Eggs and Serve on Toast.

Salt the water well. When it is simmering, drop lightly each broken egg from a saucer into it. Cook one egg at a time, throwing the water from the sides carefully over the egg to whiten the top. When cooked enough, take out the egg with a perforated ladle, trim off the ragged pieces and slip it on a small piece of buttered toast. Sprinkle a little salt and pepper on each egg. A muffin ring in the water will keep the egg in shape.

How to Darn With a Crochet Needle.

To darn a stocking neatly, take a fine steel crochet needle and with it catch up the woven stitches crosswise, using cotton that is suitable in thickness and color. Fill in the hole with a chain stitch, working back and forth as if darning.

How to Singe a Chicken.

There are two excellent ways of singeing a chicken The best is over the blaze of an alcohol lamp. Another way is to light a loosely twisted newspaper on the outside of the stove and hold the chicken in the right hand, quickly passing it back and forth through the flames.

How to Destroy Parasites on Plants.

Rub a pound of sulphurated potash as fine as possible, and mix it thoroughly with 4 pounds of soft soap. A large tenspoonful of this should be mixed with each gallon of soft water and the plant well sprayed with the solution.

"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."

BEECHAM'S PILLS

COVERED WITH A TASTELESS AND SOLUBLE COATING.

A WONDERFUL MEDICINE FOR

Indigestion, Want of Appetite, Fullness after Meals, Flatulence, Sickness of the Stomach, Bilious or Liver Complaints, Sick Headache, Cold Chills, Flushing of Heat, Loss of Sleep, Nervous Affections, and All Nervous Affections.

To one these complaints we must remove the cause. The principal seat of health is to be found in the stomach and bowels; put them in good order and all will go well. Taken as first Pills twice a day for a short time will remove the evil, and restore the sufferer to sound and lasting health.

Of all druggists. Price 25 cents a box. New York Depot, 365 Canal St.

The handsomest, whitest and purest Salt in the world is CRYSTALINE SALT.

It Sparkles.

Once introduced into a family it wins instant favor and holds its own against all rivals. Accept no substitute.

GOOD HEALTH

THE CURE OF CORNS.

Advice on a Subject In Which Many People Feel a Most Tender Interest.

The laminated corn or callous, produced by pressure, congestion and increased formation of epidermis, may be softened by moisture, as by soaking in warm water, by the application of a starch or soap poultice, and being softened the thick cuticle may be thinned by scraping with a blunt knife, or the albuminous epidermis may be dissolved by an alkaline solution with moderate friction. When the thickening has been reduced sufficiently, it may be kept down by daily washing with soap.

The soft corn requires removal with the knife. If it be of moderate size, a single pinch with a pair of pointed scissors will effect its removal, while the hard callous will require patient digging with the point of not too sharp a knife. The eye of the corn may be always made visible by rubbing the part with eau de cologne or spirits of wine, and any remains of the core may be detected in this way either during or after the operation. The corn should be covered with a piece of soft plaster for a day or two, and a perforated plaster of buff leather subsequently worn to keep off pressure from the center of the growth.

The removal of a corn may be very considerably aided by the use of the compound tincture of iodine painted on the swelling.

Soap and water, so useful to the skin in many ways, are especially serviceable to feet afflicted with corns, and particularly when they are soft corns. Daily washing with soap and, the subsequent interposition of a piece of cotton wool between the toes may be considered as a cure for a soft corn. In these cases the skin may be hardened by sponging with spirits of camphor after the washing. The cotton wool should be removed at night, and this is a good time for the camphorated spirits, says an exchange in giving the foregoing advice.

Making Mental Work Easy.

Diversifying mental activity as much as possible is, according to the Boston Cultivator, one of the best means for making mental work easy. A change of work is not merely as good as a rest, but it insures the development of all the mental faculties which best secures mental health. The power which Mr. Gladstone has of shunting his mind from one subject to another not only aids him wonderfully in doing a great amount and variety of work, but it keeps his mind in best condition for doing each thing well. Not every man can do so many things well as Mr. Gladstone can, but the good habit of thinking on a large variety of topics is one that can be properly cultivated by every one.

In Case of Toothache.

"Do not poultice the outside of the face if suffering from a swelled face, for this may cause a disfiguring scar. Reduce the inflammation by cold applications externally and apply a hot, roasted raisin or fig on the inside, the proper spot will indicate itself, and see your dentist. If impossible to get to your dentist and the pain is unbearable, a bag of hops, which is not a poultice, will afford temporary relief," is the advice of one woman to another.

A RETIRED BUSINESS WOMAN.

A Page From Her History.

The important experiences of others are interesting. The following is no exception: "I had been troubled with heart disease 23 years, much of that time very seriously. For five years I was treated by one physician continuously. I was in business, but obliged to retire on account of my health. A physician told my friends that I could not live a month. My feet and limbs were badly swollen, and I was indeed in a serious condition when a gentleman directed my attention to Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, and said that his sister, who had been afflicted with heart disease, had been cured by the remedy, and was again a strong, healthy woman. I purchased a bottle of the Heart Cure, and in less than an hour after taking the first dose I could feel a decided improvement in the circulation of my blood. When I had taken three doses I could move my ankles something I had not done for months, and my limbs had been swollen so long that they seemed almost putrified. Before I had taken one bottle of the New Heart Cure the swelling had all gone down, and I was so much better that I did my own work. On my recommendation six others are taking this valuable remedy."—Mrs. Morgan, 139 W. Harrison St., Chicago, Ill.

Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, a discovery of an eminent specialist in heart disease, is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee or sent by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It is positively free from all opiates or dangerous drugs.

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ABSOLUTELY CURES PILES, Internal, Blind, Bleeding and Itching. Instant relief is felt at night; wrapp by morning. 50 cts. Druggists, or by mail. Dr. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia. Pa. Sold by all druggists. Prepared by Dr. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia.

AYER'S HYGIENIC COFFEE.

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

A vegetable and cereal Compound; contains all the elements one's system requires. Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston. A Vegetarian for many years.

Price, 20 Cents per Pound.

DIRECTIONS. Prepare the same as Coffee, using not more than two thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful for two large cups. Follow the directions and you will use no other. For sale by grocers at wholesale and retail prices. Send 2c. stamp for book on "Diet Reform."

M. S. AYER, 211 STATE ST., BOSTON.

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F. T. BLANCHARD,

Building Mover and Raiser.

All orders promptly attended to.

South Weymouth, Mass

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. PROBATE COURT.

TO the Next-of-Kin, Creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of DANIEL DOHERTY, late of Braintree, in said county, deceased, intestate:

Whereas, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to George W. White, of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Quincy in said County of Norfolk, on the second Wednesday of December next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this Citation once a week for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Weymouth Gazette, printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days at least before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-second day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three.

JONATHAN CORB, Register.

THE KIND THAT CURES

WILLIAM BURKE, Springfield, Mass.

"It's The Kind That Cures"

SAYS

WILLIAM BURKE,

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.,

GENTLEMEN:—For the past eight years I have been troubled with Eczema, Scaly Eruptions, headaches and a great feeling generally unstable in work and of the blues. I was induced to try DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, and after using three bottles I felt better than I had for years. At times I could not get for two or three days at a time—now I feel like a new man. My appetite is correct, my eyes are bright, Headache all gone, and I can say I am entirely cured. I can fully recommend it.

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

to do all it claims—and to any suffering, I recommend it. Try it and be convinced. "It's the Kind That Cures."

Yours very truly, WM. BURKE

Springfield, Mass.

Bias—Mr. Burke is well known in Springfield, especially in opening circus in center of the public hole. "Bugs" Bias accompany "reliable." Sold by all druggists.

WM. F. NOBLE, Druggist, 107 Chestnut St., Springfield, Mass.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

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A Salve at last discovered that cures Corns, Chilblains, Boils, Burns, Rheumatic Scalds, and all external diseases. Hundreds unsolicited testimonials relative to its qualities. For sale by all Druggists.

Made and for sale by DORICK WHITE, Weymouth. For sale by all Druggists.

Weymouth Gazette.

CONSOLIDATED 1890.

The Citizen. **East Weymouth News.**

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THE KIND THAT CURES

WILLIAM BURKE, Springfield, Mass.

"It's The Kind That Cures"

SAYS WILLIAM BURKE,

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

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Horse Clipping $2.00. New Power Machine.

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Standard Rotary Shuttle Sewing Machine.

Dark Outing Flannels.

FOR SALE.

The estate of the late Dr. George W. Fay, Broad Street, East Weymouth. Will be sold on reasonable terms.

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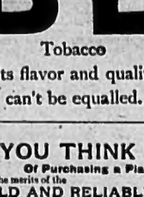
DO YOU THINK Of Purchasing a Piano? Examine the merits of the OLD AND RELIABLE Mathushek



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TOWN HOUSE, EVERY MONDAY.

Board of Selectmen of Weymouth.

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J. O. HAYDEN, Auctioneer and Appraiser,

Horse Clipping $2.00. New Power Machine.

BENJ. T. WILKINS,

LADIES "NUMINEE" No. 1 CAPSULES

GIVEN AWAY —AT— NOTMAN'S, 3 Park Street and 480 Boylston St., Boston. For a Short Time Only a Fine $5.00 Panel Photograph with every new order for $6.00 or $8.00 Cabinet. We make the offer to introduce the new style. Ask for it. Cabinets $4.00 and upwards per Dozen.

Cook Stoves and Ranges, Oval Fire Boxes a Specialty. Lowest Prices. LINCOLN SQUARE. WEYMOUTH

CHRISTMAS will soon be here and we invite you to keep in mind the Old Reliable Citizens Market where you can always find the best Beef, Pork, Lard, Ham, Canned and Bottled Goods. Fresh Vegetables of all kinds in their Season. Fresh Eggs and Choice Butter a Specialty. C. W. RICE, Jackson Square. East Weymouth.

Sewing Machine. The lightest, quietest and fastest running machine in the market. Call and see the machine or address AUGUSTUS T. CUSHING, Front Street. Weymouth.

Dark Outing Flannels. ALSO MEDIUM AND CARDINAL SHADES. The Best 50c. Skirts in the Market. The Best Dollar Kid Gloves. Mittens in different qualities and sizes, Trimming, Braids, all the Styles, Stamped Goods, Rope Linens, Wash Silks, Etc. All at Prices to Suit the Times. C. A. RICE & CO.

WHEN THE OLD CLOCK STRIKES 13.

Life will be a swelling anthem, with no discord in the tune,
In the dim and rainbowed distance of some thirty-first of June;
Then we'll find the happy valleys dressed in everlasting green,
Skied with rich, purpureal splendor—when our old clock strikes thirteen.

We shall glide through halcyon waters, with no laboring oar to pull,
When the morning sun is setting and the bright new moon is full;
Bask in fair irriguous meadows lapped in satisfying rest,
When the polar star is shining at the threshold of the west.

We shall find the enchanted islands—they are resting over there,
Where the square peg fits the round hole, and the round peg fits the square;
They are resting in the center of the world's third hemisphere—
When today shall catch tomorrow we shall find them, never fear.

Swathed in Hesperidean bases on the mystic sea they rest,
Twixt the north pole and the south pole, just between the east and west;
Let us bravely go to seek them, put our bold prows out to sea;
All we've got to do to find them is to go just where they be.

Then we'll hear life's swelling anthem with no discord in the tune,
And we'll pluck time's full fruition on that thirty-first of June.
And we'll till those happy valleys, dressed in everlasting green,
Skied with rich purpureal splendor—when our old clock strikes thirteen.

—Sam Walter Foss.

THE HONEYMOON.

The Wagner sleeper jolted slowly out of the brilliantly lighted depot, and its red rear lamps disappeared into the night, leaving behind the merry party of wedding guests who stood watching the receding train.

The handsome young couple who a moment before stood in the doorway of the sleeping car, laughing back at the coterie of friends who were shouting many parting injunctions after them, now dropped side by side upon the velvet cushioned seat of a rear compartment. The flushed and fluttered little bride was dainty and sweet in a becoming thing of gray which had replaced her lovely bridal gown of purest white. She sank wearily upon the soft seat beside her manly companion, glad of the first moment of respite she had enjoyed in hours, and that they were at last off on their wedding journey.

Their senses had been kept in a constant whirl by the strain and excitement of the day, and so fast had events been unfolding themselves that they could scarcely realize what was happening. The whole thing had the vagueness of an exhilarating dream. If they had suddenly found themselves pursuing the old familiar round of life, neither would have experienced greater surprise than is felt by the man who is rudely wakened from a delicious fancy of sleep. The prospect of a quiet respite from the constant, annoying, but well meaning attentions of friends and of being alone together thrilled each with a sensation of delight.

A delicate glow from a pink shaded lamp suffused itself through the little compartment where a half minute ago its modest light was drowned in the powerful brilliancy of the depot electric candles, which shone through the windows. A passenger was growling at a porter in the corridor. Another white capped porter was moving up and down between the buffet and smoking room, carrying suspicious looking packages. At the other end of the car, the conductor was explaining to a passenger where he could make connection. In a neighboring compartment, a mother was trying to quiet a fretful child. A young lady, not yet ready to retire, although it was near midnight, had seated herself upon one of the folding seats in the narrow corridor and was eagerly perusing a new novel. In the smoking room, two or three men were smoking and talking as men will talk until the end of the day.

To all these people it seemed a very commonplace bit of travel; to the young couple in the pink lighted compartment it was the journey of their lives.

The train was proceeding tentatively; now spurting off as if determined to do or die, and now bringing to with a sudden jerk, stopping beside a hissing engine which was bumping a long line of cars together. At such stops, the talk of the latent bearing gardener could be heard beside the sleeper window.

In the first moment of their blissful quiet the young couple caught each other's hands (a trick that lovers have) and their eyes, filled with the light of love, met. Even now the day's events had the semblance of a dream. The carriage, the crush at the church, the flowers, the white robed bridesmaids, the minister, the ceremony, the torrent of congratulations, the reception, the hurrying to the train—it was too unlike the rest of their lives to be anything but a dream. And yet it was true! The ponderous sleeper was rocking over the tracks.

To the lives of all men there comes an hour, a day perhaps, of sweetest, completest bliss. To the young man with the bride this hour had come. His senses were thrilling with a delicious feeling of a man who has just married the woman he loves. It was the first time he had been alone with her for days; the preparations for the wedding had kept them apart, but now she was his—his! Not for a day, nor a week—for a lifetime! It seemed a very long time, and just now it appeared in all the roseate hues in which happy youth sees the future. Now that she was his she was different, but not less dear in his eyes. He was a deep and an earnest man, and this was the first great happiness he had ever felt.

Her soft hands were clasped in his.

"Oh, Clarence," she cried, "I am so glad it's over!"

"I am so glad you are mine!" he said warmly.

"It was so trying," she said, turning her glad eyes upon him, "I do hope it all went off well. I was so badly excited that I could not tell. I must have looked awfully frightened."

"You looked like an angel," he said. "I wanted to squeeze you all the time."

"You big boy!" she said. "You are married now and mustn't be foolish. If you think I looked well, I don't care for the others. But," she added, "how could you tell—you were frightened, Clarence."

"Do you think so, dearest?"

"Were you?"

"It was like a dream," he answered. "I half doubted its reality. I was thinking of what a lucky fellow I was to get you, my angel."

Clarence kissed her. Some poet speaks of the rushing together of two souls to lovers' lips and meeting there in a kiss. This bard has received flattering endorsement from 1,000 pairs of young lovers. How the kiss of love thrills the blood of youth! How it condenses all the sweetness of a lifetime into one ecstatic moment! Other hours may well afford to be dull since their nectar is compressed into the lover's kiss. Let the pendulum of time swing slowly when young lovers meet in the electric touch of a kiss, in the poetry of melted glances, in the eloquent pressing of hands.

The train passed a familiar street, whose long line of glimmering lights stretched as far as the sight could reach, affording a passing glimpse of a massive church, black and gloomy looking, towering into the night.

To the two young people who saw it from the window of a passing train it would always be a dear spot.

"Do you think I look deserted now?" she said, "I wonder if they took all the pretty decorations away!"

The train had proceeded haltingly at first, but now as it neared the suburbs it was dancing along at a fair speed. It shot past side streets, running off into the dark. The gloom here and there was illuminated by the red lights of saloons and billiard halls. Sleepy looking policemen and watchmen stood at the corners.

It did not once occur to the happy young couple in the sleeper that the world was pursuing its daily round, just as if they had not been married at all. To them, everything seemed to have caught the spirit of the happiness they were experiencing. The lights blushed with a sympathetic glow. The train rambled along musically. Even the passengers must feel that this was an extraordinary occasion. And the world outside that was reeling past the windows, here bristling with numberless lights and there running off into hopeless blackness and gloom, seemed full of new beauty.

"Are you very happy, Mabel?" he asked.

"Very," she said, "and are you quite sure that you are as happy as if it had been Laura Deane instead of me?"

He laughed. "I never asked her to accept the honor," he said. "Perhaps she would not have appreciated it if I had. As it is, I am more than satisfied."

"Did you think she looked pretty tonight?" Mabel asked. "I suspected that she felt a pang of jealousy as she stood beside me. Wouldn't both of you have been glad if she had been in my place?" she added teasingly.

"I do not suppose such thoughts are keeping her awake," Clarence said, "but I do fear that poor Jimmie Franklin's slumbers are badly disturbed tonight, eh?"

"Do you think so? I am sorry if it troubles him. I only hope that he is quite as happy as I am."

"I used to think you had a tenderness for Jimmie," he said. "It may have been jealousy in me."

"I never cared for any one but you," she replied. "I didn't care a snap for a single one of the gentlemen who paid me attention. You were the only one, Clarence."

The lights of the city had vanished behind. The train was roaring along through the night. The gloomy world lay asleep; the locomotive dashed along like a great, restless monster on some momentous errand. The semaphore signal and the operator's light at a wayside station flashed by the window.

With his arm about her, Clarence drew her head to his shoulder. To have her all his own for the rest of his life was joy enough for him. Unconsciously his mind ran ahead into the future; he saw themselves living happily together, loving each other none the less after the passage of years. Maturity had added character charms to her. Through all the years to come she would listen for his footfall coming home and would meet him at the door with a smile and a kiss. His wife! His pulses throbbed delightfully at the thought.

Neither spoke. He was filled with blissful reveries. She, tired and weary, was resting her head confidingly upon his shoulder.

Only the monotonous murmur of the train broke the silence. The passengers had sought relief from weariness in slumbers, and the only light that burned in the car was that hidden beneath the pink shade.

Rousing himself from the delightful train of thought into which he had fallen, he stooped to kiss her. The brown head was drooped so low upon his arm that the face was quite hidden from his gaze. She was perfectly still. Very tenderly he lifted her head until her eyes looked straight into his. A silvery tear glistened upon her lashes. The look she turned upon him was one he could not understand. They gazed mutely at each other for an instant; then his eyes dropped to her folded hands. While he was thinking of the future, she had slipped his watch from his pocket.

But it was not upon the dial that she had been gazing. While she had been resting so passively in his arms she was looking at the picture of a beautiful woman—not her picture—glued fast to the inside of the case.

He took the watch from her hand quickly, and his eyes fell before the look of earnest inquiry in hers. She did not speak.

"That—that—picture," he stammered, "that's—that's, ah—that's a friend of my sister's."

The brown head dropped back upon his shoulder. She was sobbing half tearfully. She refused to look up to him.

"Oh, Clarence," she cried, "why didn't you tell me!"

And this was the beginning of his married life.—Robert L. Adamson in Atlanta Constitution.

Tom Reed and the Tiger.

When ex-Speaker Reed visited the zoo one Sunday, he seemed to take a deep but conservative interest in the wapiti, cottontail, guinea pigs and other exotic animals, but not until the monkey cage was reached did the round face of the ex-speaker assume that bland expression which has been one of his notable characteristics when he has been seated in the last senatorial row with hands clasped and taking in the show in that body. With hands behind his back and head slightly thrown to one side he watched the animals swing and seemed satisfied.

When the tiger's cage was reached, Mr. Reed gazed upon the crouching animal with cheek unbanched. Keeper Blackburn inserted a long iron bar into the cage to induce the tiger to put on its company manners, but the only response was a bristling of the back and a low snarl like the sound of a distant sawmill. Finding that the keeper was out for business, after several proddings the tiger, with a savage dash of its huge paw, seized upon the end of the bar as though it were intended for immediate consumption. Mr. Blackburn then invited Mr. Reed to take the bar from the cage and incidentally from the tiger. Mr. Reed pulled the tiger. He threw all of his weight upon the rod and danced into the center of the animal house.

"This beats all my previous experience—hucking the tiger in congress or out," said Mr. Reed, as he turned the rod over to Mr. Blackburn with the animal still firmly attached to the other end. And he turned sadly away.—Washington Star.

How to Use Mutton Suet as a Household Remedy.

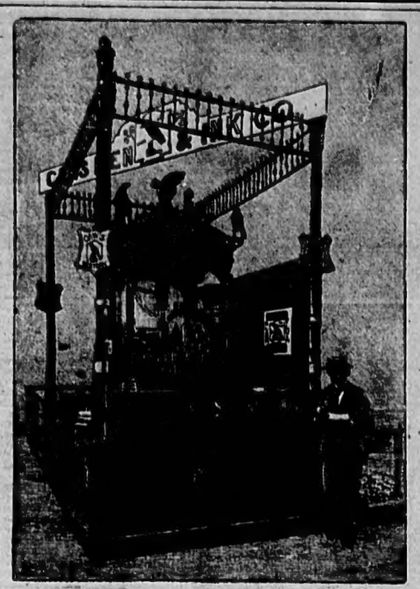
Buy your mutton suet and try it down yourself. This is best done by breaking it up. Then place these in a dripping pan and set inside the oven on the upper shelf. Every few minutes remove from the fire, pour off what fat has melted out and squeeze out all you can from the rest with a kitchen spoon. Repeat this until all the fat is extracted. All should have been poured into a cup previously wet in cold water and inverted until needed. A little of this applied to cold sores on the lips at night will soon cause them to disappear. This applies as well to chapped hands, but must be rubbed in before a fire or some heat to cause the fat to melt. It is almost indispensable for cuts and bruises when put on as a bandage. Keep the wound clean with a free use of warm water and castile soap. Cover the surface of the wound with a bit of old white muslin dipped into melted mutton suet.

How "Whit Sunday" Is So Called.

The name "Whit Sunday" is derived from the fact that those who were baptized in the ancient church put on white. This day was selected as the anniversary of the commencement of the public ministry of the apostles, who then baptized 3,000 persons. Their garments, as an evidence of the purity of the soul, were of white linen; hence the name "Whit (white) Sunday."

To My Friends

As you are well aware that I would not recommend that which I do not believe to be good, I desire to say to all who need a good, reliable, family medicine, that I believe one bottle of Sulphur Bitters will do you more good than any other remedy I ever saw.—Rev. Cephas Soule.



The Caw's Pen and Ink Company Exhibit at Chicago.

From the Scientific American, September 16, 1893.

Among the exhibits in the great Manufactures and Liberal Arts building at the Fair, one very beautifully arranged showcase is devoted to the display of the well-known goods of the Caw's Pen and Ink Company of 104 Broadway, New York. These articles have become so popular from their large use by all who have any writing to do in every department of business and in all the walks of life, as well as from the numberless unsolicited indorsements of most prominent in the leading professions, that any detailed description would be superfluous. Fountain pens, for many years used almost exclusively by reporters and traveling men, have within a comparatively short period become almost indispensable to the business man and to those whose avocations are of literary character in any way. This is because these pens have of late been made so simple, clean and thoroughly effective that one can now, with the least care, depend upon always having and conveniently carrying upon the person a pen in good working condition, without danger of soiling the clothes or fingers therewith, the ink carried in the holder, and readily replenished, being sufficient to do a large amount of work. In consequence, also, of this large increased use, and of the improvements introduced in the manufacture, the prices of this class of pens have been very greatly reduced. In Caw's "Dashaway" Fountain Pen, a regular first quality gold pen of any standard shape or size may be used. In this respect it differs from all other fountain pens. Another difference is in its "double feed," one on each side of the gold pen, which insures a more uniform and reliable delivery of ink than can be obtained from a single feed. President Cleveland uses one of these pens, and has furnished the Company with a handsome testimonial. In Caw's Stylographic Pen the inventor seems to have obtained the acme of perfection and simplicity. The writing is done with a circular point similar to a lead pencil, but being tipped with an alloy of iridium and platinum, making it as durable and as hard as diamond, it will last many years. The Stylographic Pen carries ink in the holder the same as the Fountain Pen, and by many it is preferred to the ordinary split pen. With both of these pens any good writing or copying ink may be used, but the ink manufactured by the Caw's Pen and Ink Company has a high reputation as the pens, and has had a very large sale in the stationary trade for many years. It is a good black when first used, and in its manufacture an esperanto pulp is made to produce an ink which will not fade or mould, and will not gum or corrode the pen. The Company displays its metals from the New Orleans Exposition of 1884, and the Paris Exposition of 1889, and expects to be equally successful in competition in Chicago.

THAT UGLY FEELING.

BITTER REMARKS ARE HEARD IN ALL PARTS OF THE CAPITAL.

The Tariff Bill Will Make Trouble—The Hawaiian Matter Creates Hard Feelings. Silver Wounds Are Still Unhealed—The President's Independent Methods.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 15.—[Special.]—The general feeling prevalent in Washington at this time is decidedly an ugly one. Every day or two there is some outbreak of ill temper or of dissatisfaction in one or the other house of congress. What is said publicly serves only to indicate and not by any means to measure what is said privately. There is an ugly feeling about the tariff, a great many men not being satisfied with the details of the new bill, and almost as many more being dreadfully concerned about the provisions which are to be reported in the revenue bill. It is as certain as anything can be that there will be more or less trouble about getting the new tariff bill through congress. It will probably go through the house without much delay, for in that body the speaker and his lieutenants understand how to ride over factious opposition and to cut off filibustering. But in the senate the shoe will pinch a good many weeks. The Democrats have but a small majority, and not all of the senators of that party are satisfied with the tariff bill which the ways and means committee has framed at the other end of the capitol. Before the bill is put through there will be a good many outbreaks of local, personal or other prejudice on the part of Democratic senators, while the Republicans will keep up a fire all the time. They are not likely to go to the extreme of filibustering, but they will certainly insist upon a very full debate. And a "full debate" in the senate means months of time consumed and broad acres of The Congressional Record filled with speeches and statistics.

All Round Ugliness.

If this were the only cause of the prevalent feeling of ugliness in the capital, the situation would not be so disagreeable. It is only one of the sores which cause irritation and give rise to naughty words and bitter remarks. More troublesome than anything else just now in the Hawaiian question. Readers of the newspapers cannot gain an adequate notion from the Washington dispatches of the state of feeling here with reference to that complication. The opposition to the administration policy in Hawaii is not confined to the men of one party. Already the debate in the senate has brought forth some exceedingly bitter speeches, and more are to follow. Senator Sherman's remark of a few days ago with reference to the conduct of the president is taken as meaning that if the executive has used force in Honolulu without the consent of congress the Republicans will not stop short of impeachment proceedings. That would be sensational indeed. Even the best friends of the administration now admit that the restoration policy was a mistake.

Aside from the merits of the question the general feeling in congress is one of dissatisfaction with the president. The senators in particular are loud in their complaints of the manner in which the president has treated them. They claim he failed to send them any information concerning the situation in Hawaii and his intentions with reference thereto, though congress was in session after Commissioner Blount had made his report and while Mr. Willis was getting his instructions as to what he should do on his arrival in Honolulu. The congressional contention is that before taking such a serious step the president should have asked for some authority from the lawmaking branch of the government. If Mr. Cleveland were this skinned, or prone to care much what senators and representatives say of him, he would be kept awake at nights if he could hear some of the remarks that are being made about him "on the hill."

As to a Bond Issue.

There are other sources of irritation. The old silver fight left a great many wounds, which are not healed. All the silver men of both houses are still talking about the way in which they were slaughtered. They can't get over their belief that the president unfairly used his power to coerce the legislative branch of the government. They growl almost as much as they did last summer on this score, and a good many of them are only waiting a chance to "get even" with the president when some measure comes up in which he is specially interested. It is now pretty well conceded that the president's pet financial legislation. The treasury is in a sad plight and must have relief. Many of the silver men declare they will see Mr. Cleveland and the whole administration in the bad place before they will consent to an issue of bonds. But one would make a great mistake if he were to set too much store by these threats. We have heard them before in Washington, and they are rarely executed.

Certainly the president does not seem to be afraid of congress. If he had been, he would have been careful to leave out of his message some of the criticisms upon the lawmakers which were cited in these dispatches a few days ago. Nor does the president appear to be eager to placate congress in the matter of making appointments. It is notorious that the president makes such appointments as he wants to make, almost wholly regardless of the wishes of senators and representatives. There was a case in Missouri a week or two ago in which the whole delegation had indorsed a candidate. The president "turned him down," as the saying is, and appointed a man whom no one had recommended. So it was in the Chicago postmastership case. Lawler had the whole congressional delegation, and besides this a petition signed by 65,000. But Cleveland gave the appointment to a man for whom no one had asked. These are only instances of the president's independent methods. As some one has said, "he knows this is his last term in the White House, and he is determined to have all the fun he can get out of it."

A Republican Still at the Head.

When you come to add to all these sources of irritation the slowness of the president in making changes, as is illustrated by the fact that though Mr. Cleveland has been in office nearly a year the great government printing office, with its 3,200 employees, is still under the control of a Republican; the fact that some of the members of the cabinet are charged with out-Clevelanding Mr. Cleveland in their lack of appreciation of the deference to senators and representatives, and the third fact that the members of the president's party are inclined to be downcast over the political outlook and also to charge the trouble up to the account of the administration, it will be easy to understand that we have on our hands at the capital a great many uncomfortable, irritable and unsatisfied persons.

HOW TO POWDER.

Common Sense Applied to the Gentle Art of Beautifying.

No wise woman will leave for the last one of her toilet rites the application of powder. To give the face a dab with a powder puff after one is dressed is apt to leave the mark of the beautifying process on the neck and shoulders of the gown, and to leave also a very plain line of demarcation between the powdered face and unpowdered neck.

Powder, if it must be used, should be put on before the dress and should be applied evenly to the ears, throat and neck as well as to the face. A powder puff should not be used, but a piece of chamois, old flannel or linen. The powder should be carefully removed from the eyelashes and brows with a small brush.

Powder should be washed out of the pores, not with soap and water, but with a pure cold cream. If the skin will not "hold" powder, an excellent and harmless lotion to put on before applying it is made of one ounce of glycerin, two ounces of water and the juice of a lemon.

How to Rouse a Sleeping Household.

When keys have been forgotten and the bell when rung is not heard by the sleepers, take a stone about the size of your fist and rap not too loudly, but gently and distinctly, three times with the stone against the front wall of the house. Windows in the houses on both sides will be likely to fly up, for while the noise is to the outsider rather indistinct it sounds inside like a great shock. Cabmen use the leaden butt of their whips, and reporters have often resorted to this means (stone) when on late night work.

The First Step.

A child should begin to talk at 9 to 16 months, to walk at 10 to 15 months and should feel its feet when held out to walk at 9 months. A delay of from three to four months in these things is of no moment.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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CAUSES OF CANCER.

Is So Frequent in Isolated Spots, Near a Stream, Marsh, Woods or Undergrowth.

The search for the cause of cancer now being carried on by physicians is a most important one, and concerning it the New York Herald is authority for the following interesting information:

A French physician, M. Fiessinger of Oyonnax, is inclined to attribute in the matter to the topography of the houses inhabited by persons who have contracted the disease.

A critical examination of 350 cases of cancer seems to have revealed to him on the one hand the frequency of the disease in the neighborhood of streams, woods and isolated dwelling places, and on the other the relative scarceness in cities and in portions of the country that have no rivers or woods. A Dutch physician, M. Hanedoes, had already been surprised at the frequency of cancer patients in his district and at always finding them near the banks of the river.

It must not be thought, however, that the neighborhood of a stream is alone capable of realizing the conditions requisite for the vitality of the element of cancer. Isolation, the neighborhood of a wood, undergrowth, marsh or an abandoned situation is in the opinion of many to be taken into account in the choice which the disease makes for an outbreak. In a total of 91 cases scattered over about 40 towns and villages and visited during the last seven years M. Fiessinger claims to have taken care of 29, or nearly one-third, in isolated houses.

Evidence seems to warrant the hypothesis of an enemy residing near isolated dwellings, rivers and woods. To explain the way in which this enemy may attack us, M. Fiessinger supposes the existence of chemical elements capable of giving rise to cellular proliferation, principles that are borne by certain insects among the quantities of these little animals to be found in cancerous regions near streams or on the edges of forests. As for the nature of these chemical principles, it may consist in an irritating secretion similar to that in the possession of the insects which make the vegetable tumors called cakapples. Can we suppose that the irritating secretion which causes the vegetable cell to proliferate may be able to have the same effect on animal cells?

If the explanation of the cause of cancer put forward by M. Fiessinger was eventually proved, it would furnish food for reflection to the amateurs of country life.

BOSTON THEATRES.

Park Theatre.

Rice's beautiful production of Bryan, Harrison and Kerker's "Venus" reaches its 100th performance on Monday evening, Dec. 18, when a souvenir will be presented to every holder of a reserved seat coupon. As the management has decided to close the Boston run on Saturday evening, Jan. 6, those who have not seen this clever show should come to buying seats at once. The "Queen of D'Arville Opera Co." it is now called, it being a change in name only, and not in personnel. Miss D'Arville's voice is as delightful as ever, and the loyalness which she exhibits in her role of Prince Kim will not soon be forgotten by the lovers of comic opera, who never fail to admire her presentation of this leading role. Hallyn Mostyn, Harry Readecourt, Sydney Johnston, La Reg'cinella, and all the old favorites remain the same as for the past 11 weeks at the Park. Wed., matinee Dec. 20 will be a Christmas gift matinee of great interest to the children.

Boston Theatre.

Manager Tompkins has finally decided that "The Black Crook" must give way to other attractions early in January, so theatre-goers must make their plans at once, if they wish to secure good seats to this great spectacle. In Manager Tompkins' revival of the ever popular piece the great advance in stagecraft over that of a quarter century ago is strikingly shown. Scenic artists now produce better work; costumes are more elaborate, artistic and costly; electricity enhances the brilliancy of light effects, and, in short, the stage possibilities of today were hardly dreamed of when "The Black Crook" first displayed its splendors some 25 years ago. The four French dancers and the Parisian grotesque Paquerette are announced for December attractions. La Papinta, the new dancer, made a great hit. The 100th performance, Wednesday evening, Dec. 20, will be celebrated by a distribution of souvenirs.

Columbia Theatre.

"The Girl I left behind me," starts on its 6th week on Monday evening, Dec. 18, and Tuesday evening, Dec. 19, which date will mark the 300th performance of the great play, beautiful souvenirs are promised by Messrs. Hoyt, Harris and Charles Frohman, which are to be the most expensive things of the kind ever gotten up, and the managers assure the public that each souvenir will be worth three times the value of the ticket. The play is a revelation to one witnessing it for the first time, and it is rarely that so equal has been seen in regard to scenic effects, and realistic effects, and seldom if ever, has the third act, where all the horrors of an Indian massacre are depicted—not without an Indian being scalped—been dramatic effect being used—been equalled upon the American stage. Suburban patrons should note that there are both Wednesday and Saturday matinees.

Hollis Street Theatre.

On Monday evening, Dec. 18, the eminent comedian, Mr. John Drew, and a strong supporting company, will open his fifth season's great success, "The Masked Ball," which will be kept on all that week, and will be the 100 for the two performances of Christmas Day, Monday, the 25th. Mr. Drew has a fine company, his leading lady, Miss Maude Adams, being especially clever and charming. Among other well-known players in the company we would mention the following: Leslie Allen, Harry Harwood, Lewis Baker, Frank Lamb, Virginia Buchanan, Annie Adams and Olive Berkely. "The Masked Ball" is full of exceptionally funny situations, and lovers of bright, clean comedy should see this play by all means. There will be both Wednesday and Saturday matinees. On Tuesday evening, Dec. 26, Henry Clay Cochran's new comedy, "Butterflies," will be given its first presentation on any stage by Mr. Drew's fine company.

Tremont Theatre.

Saturday night, Dec. 16, and during the week of Dec. 18, that brilliant American comedian, Mr. William H. Crane, will present Brander Matthews' and Oscar Wilde's fanciful play, "On Probation." It is said to be the most laughable play in Mr. Crane's repertoire. It is in three acts, and in character is decidedly cosmopolitan, it including among its people an American from Tuscaloosa who is all the hustle of the Windy city; a Russian Prince, a cockney Englishman, a hot-tempered Brazilian, an Irish Lord, and a bogus Count. It is supposed to take place in Europe, and while there gets into much trouble, the result of his being unable to resist the temptation of flirting with every pretty girl he sees. The first scene is laid at the Universal Hotel in Paris, and the two remaining scenes are laid in the Alps. There are fine parts for the company as well as the star, and Messrs. Beckstaffe, Wheelock, Herbert, De Vere, Rose and Misses O'Neil, Collier and Foster, will show up to good advantage. Comedies and Hading are the neat attraction.

Grand Opera House.

Mr. W. A. Edward's excellent "Romany Rye" company comes to Manager Dockstader's popular South End play house on Monday, Dec. 18, for a week's engagement. The drama will be presented by a strong cast of players, at the head of which is Frank Lesser, a well-known actor, and his charming wife, "Charley" Mitchell, the great English comedian, who is soon to come to this city, will appear as an extra attraction in this production. Mitchell will appear in the regulation ring costume with his sparring partner, and show his skill in the manly art. "The Romany Rye" tells a tale of the gypsies, full of intense interest, and one great situation follows another in quick succession. It is a play that interests everybody. Suburban patrons should take advantage of the Thursday and Satur

WEYMOUTH GAZETTE,

CITIZEN,

AND

EAST WEYMOUTH NEWS

CONSOLIDATED SEPTEMBER 27, 1890.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY THE

WEYMOUTH & BRAINTREE PUBLISH'G CO

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Managers and Editors:

A. W. BLANCHARD. M. E. HAWES

Correspondence and items of news are solicited from all readers of the Gazette. Every one knows of some interesting facts or happenings that others would like to read about

While we have an efficient corps of regular contributors, there is much of interest that in the nature of things, they cannot get. Let your interest in your local paper and pride in your town lead you to add in making the Gazette more bright and newy

Friday, December 15, 1893.

Considerable matter and several communications of interest are necessarily left out of this issue as the copy was received too late to allow of our getting it into type. Correspondents will please remember that everything should reach us by Thursday noon, if possible. Only very late and important happenings can be accepted Friday morning as we go to press at 10 o'clock.

For Christmas.

You want to send your absent friend some little memento. What can you give him, or her, better than a year's subscription to the home paper? Each week as it is received and the items about home and friends are eagerly read, a fresh blessing will be called down upon the head of the sender. No one appreciates the home paper as do the absent. No letters can tell one half the news that can be gleaned from the local columns. Every item recalls some dear friend, the church, the pastor or some old association.

Street Railway.

At the Selectmen's meeting on Monday a petition was received from the Rockland & Abington Street R. R. Co. for an extension of their franchise to Commercial square, East Weymouth and to the Hingham line, from Commercial square to Jackson square.

School Attendance.

Summary of reports of the Weymouth schools for the month ending Nov. 29, 1893:

I. M. NORCROSS, Superintendent.

SCHOOL.	Whole No. enrolled.	Average Mem'ship.	Per Cent. of attd'ce.	Tardiness.	Cases of truancy.	Visits.
North High	131	121	97	5	0	2
South High	..	..	..	..	..	..
Athens	148	148	96	16	0	28
Adams	25	24	92	11	0	7
River	94	94	97	0	0	6
Franklin	198	188	95.87	11	0	5
Bicknell	96	93	91.5	10	2	12
Jefferson	180	177	95.5	16	0	14
Washington	282	277	94.66	13	1	48
Hunt	189	181	96.34	29	0	17
Lincoln	88	86	93.5	2	0	17
Tufts	147	144	94.66	4	2	24
Shaw	104	97	94.63	6	0	6
Pratt	55	50	91	10	0	3
Holbrook	98	93	96	11	0	4
Bates	170	166	98.26	7	0	23
Howe	44	43	97	0	0	35
Thomas	22	21	95	6	0	2
Pond	98	93	96	0	0	11
Hollis	24	24	92.7	8	0	12
Totals, Nov.	1960	1908.8	95.64	142	18	31
Totals, Oct.	1930	1821.15	97.48	56	10	38
Totals, Sept.	..	..	..	..	..	..

The best record of attendance for November was received from Grade VII of the Hunt school. This room reported 99.3 per cent. for the month. Excellent reports were also received from Jefferson, Grades III and IV Washington, Grade IV, and from Shaw VIII-IX. The attendance in the Hunt, Grade VIII (Miss Ford's room) for week ending Nov. 24, was 100 per cent.

The Late Mrs. Hewitt.

Rev. Anson Titus writes in regard to this Christian woman whose decease we noted in our last:

Mrs. Hewitt was one of the world's choice women. She was the embodiment of faith and courage. The beauty of her life was ever recognized. Mary Jane Cobb was a pilgrim of the Pilgrims. She was born in Hanson, and became the wife of Father Hewitt Sept. 17, 1832, above sixty-one years ago. Rev. J. H. Hughes, pastor in Plymouth, and a cousin of Mr. Hewitt, performing the marriage service. The occasion of their golden wedding was celebrated by the people of South Weymouth with much pleasure and gratitude. Father Hewitt was their pastor in earlier times for fourteen years, and their later years have been spent among them as neighbors. The kindnesses which went out from the minister's home were not forgotten. The pastor's wife, in Hanson, Abington, Weymouth, Dover and Woodstock, Mrs. Hewitt has been tenderly remembered; and in the great sorrow Father Hewitt can truly feel the sympathy and prayers of their prayers. Children have come to their home: two dying in childhood; one, a soldier son, died in a Southern prison; a daughter died in mature life; leaving a daughter, Mrs. Sherman, the sole child of their age, together with several grandchildren. Through all the cares and sorrows of life, Mrs. Hewitt has kept ever foremost her faith and confidence in God, hence they have been borne with fortitude. She has been the stay and comfort of Father Hewitt through his long ministry. His bold stand for the reforms of the world has been nobly seconded by Mrs. Hewitt. Her memory is precious to all who knew her; many call her blessed.—The Christian Leader, Dec. 14, 1893.

Feeble and capricious appetites are best regulated by the use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills. They do not debilitate, by excessive stimulation; but cause the stomach, liver, and bowels to perform their functions properly. As an after-dinner pill, they are unequaled.

A Boston Dressmaker

Quickly Cured of Sour Stomach

All Who Suffer Similarly, Remember, HOOD'S CURES.

Mrs. F. W. Barker
Boston, Mass.

This lady is a well-known and popular dressmaker. She says:

"There is no mistake about Hood's Sarsaparilla. I want to tell Love quickly it cured me of sour stomach, which had troubled me for over a year. I could not even take a swallow of water but what I suffered from distress and nausea. When I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla I could see good effects from the first three doses. I continued until I had taken three bottles and

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

have been entirely cured. I give this statement for the benefit of others who are suffering similarly." MRS. F. W. BARKER, 41 Chester Park, Boston, Mass.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills, easy to take, easy to operate. Sold by all druggists. 25c.

Fair in Fogg's Opera House, South Weymouth.

The annual fair given by the ladies connected with the Universalist church, South Weymouth, came to a close last Friday evening with the largest audience of the week.

The first evening, well attended, and specially designated "Children's Evening," was given up to the young folks, they furnishing the entertainment under the leadership of two of the older members of the society.

Thursday evening's entertainment was given by the young ladies under the management of one of their number, and consisted of a one-act farce, entitled "Murder Will Out," a violin solo and a flag drill. Full accounts of the above two evening's programme were given in our last week's issue.

Friday evening found the house well filled with an audience which was eager to listen to an opera which was written especially for this occasion by one of our local artists, Miss Annie Deane. The play was a comic opera entitled "Joshua's Secret" and was given in four acts, by local talent, the musical numbers being rendered by Miss Deane and her pupils. The cast of characters was as follows:

Joshua Poppers, a farmer in love with Filura, Mr. Charles Thomas.
Mr. Alvora Winslow, the popular M. D., Mr. A. W. Loud.
Mr. Toughbrain, the dude, Mr. Howard Belcher.
A Tramp, Mr. Nelson Gay.
Mrs. Polly Gabble, a widow from the country, Mrs. G. B. Bailey.
Filura Gabble, her daughter, Miss Annie Deane.
Miss Antoinette Van Houten, the airy city girl, Miss Eva Willis.
Miss Catherine Van Houten, her giddy sister, Miss Louise Holbrook.
Miss Etalina Pattina, the New York star, Miss Etta Joy.
A band of conspirators.

The plot of the play lay in a bet between Joshua and Mrs. Gabble, that he (Joshua) could not keep a secret. Mrs. Gabble is supposed to be in love with Joshua, but Joshua is really in love with her daughter, Filura, and in the last act the secret is disclosed by Joshua who has already married Filura and publicly announces her as his wife.

The scenes were laid in a country house, in a deserted highway, and in the parlor of the cousin's New York city residence.

The words, written by Miss Deane, were arranged by her to the music, most of which was taken from the opera "Puritania" as rendered by the Pauline Hall Opera Company at the Tremont Theatre, Boston. The music of itself is difficult and to think that this same could be produced by our home talent reflects great praise on them.

Miss Deane, who has been connected with opera companies to a certain extent, deserves only the greatest praise for the success of her first attempt of composing operas and for her untiring efforts in managing the evening's entertainment. The parts were all well taken and the solo work received merited applause, calling out an encore each time. This entertainment was a fitting ending of a successful fair.

The management of the fair are more than satisfied with the success of this year's fair, for, considering the times, it was a brilliant success, and desire to thank every one who in any way, great or small, helped to make it the success that it was.

School Committee.

The regular monthly meeting of the school board was held in the Pratt schoolhouse, Lovell's Corner, Tuesday evening. Messrs. Drake, Cushing, Hawes and Blanchard were present.

The usual routine business was transacted, bills approved, etc.

The superintendent asked for instructions in regard to the custom that has prevailed of allowing schools to close on one afternoon for the purpose of giving the children a sleigh ride, and after some discussion it was voted that the regular hours of the schools should not be reduced for that purpose but that no objection would be raised if a school should begin its afternoon session at 1 o'clock and close at 3 to enable the pupils to take a sleigh ride during the hours of daylight.

The matter of the Hunt school heating apparatus was brought up. This remains practically as previously reported in this paper. The board had requested the committee to call a town meeting that they might ask for an appropriation, and meanwhile a sub-committee was appointed to get estimates and plans. The sub-committee have secured figures upon some half-dozen different systems of heating and ventilating, ranging from about $2,000 up to $3,500. A steam heating plant without any ventilation can be put in for $1250, but this the state will not allow. It is found also that to make the changes during the school term will necessitate the closing of the school for from three to six weeks. For this reason and the great injury such a loss of time would be to the five schools in that building, the committee thought that if it is possible to get through the winter with the furnaces now there by patching them up and with the aid of stoves, it will be better to do so, and defer the putting in of a new system until the summer vacation. The chairman and Mr. Flint were authorized to make such repairs as are absolutely necessary to get through the winter without endangering the health of the scholars. If on the very coldest days the building can not be warmed, the schools will be dismissed.

The finance committee made its first report under the new system as follows:

Balance Sheet.

	Expended.	Overdrawn.	Balance due Sept. 1, 1893.	Balance on hand Sept. 1, 1893.
Teachers' and Supt.'s Salaries	$18,977 72	$15.28	$ 3 28	
Janitors' Salaries	2,200 00		200 00	
Fuel	2,383 57		316 43	
Repairs on buildings	1,216 12		283 88	
Misc. Items and Tuition Officers	1,116 17		83 83	
Totals, as per last report	$24,893 58	$15.28	$ 884 42	$ 204 72
Balance on hand, total	$24,893 58		$ 884 42	
Appropriation	$24,000 00			
Balance Expended Sept. 1, 1893	$ 893 58			
Appropriation Sept. 1, 1893	$24,000 00			
Balance on hand Sept. 1, 1893	$ 204 72			
Appropriation Sept. 1, 1894	$24,000 00			

Obituary—Miss Priscilla Blanchard.

All that was mortal of Miss Priscilla Blanchard was laid at rest in the Old North cemetery last Friday afternoon. Here was a history almost unparalleled in its peculiarities. She was the daughter of David and Mary (Humphrey) Blanchard and was born on Sea street nearly ninety-five years ago and was the last survivor of a family of fourteen children, eight of whom lived to be octogenarians.

While not of robust health, she was never confined to her bed but one day; and that one, the last day of her long life, seventy years of which had been spent in the home on Bridge street where she died.

For many years she was an active member of the Old North church taking an active interest in all its work, more especially the service of song, music being her special delight, and up to within a short time of her death would join in singing familiar old hymns.

Funeral services were held at her late home last Friday afternoon, and were conducted by Rev. S. R. R. Kendall and Allen B. Hudson. Singing was by a quartette composed of Miss Georgia M. Shaw, Mrs. Edwin Walker, C. H. Newton and A. J. Sidelinger, who rendered the following selections: "Asleep in Jesus" and "Blest are the Righteous when they Die."

Hood's Sarsaparilla, the king of medicines, conquers scrofula, catarrh, rheumatism and all other blood diseases. Hood's and only Hood's.

HOOD'S AND ONLY

Hood's Sarsaparilla is the medicine for you. Because it is the best blood purifier. **HOOD'S CURES**

TO-NIGHT

IN THE

UNION CHURCH

Dec. 15. Apollo Quartette—Cirillo Ladies Quartette—Heinrich Shuecker.

This number will be a treat to the patrons of a varied and refined musical programme, the latter comprising the selections to be given by the Apollo Quartette. This Club is the advantageously known here to need any further introduction.

The next feature of the evening will be the first appearance in Weymouth of the Cirillo Ladies Quartette which have been so favorably received in the many New England towns they have visited. This entertaining number will also introduce to us Herr Heinrich Schuecker, the harp virtuoso, whom the Boston Herald pronounces to be the greatest harpist in America.

East Weymouth Briefs.

—Holiday Goods.—Seekers for holiday presents will find many attractive things with which to please a friend or relative at the store of E. G. Bates.

—F. B. Reed is making a special display of silverware for the holidays; he is showing many new designs and novelties, and has a very attractive line of holiday goods.

—The Y. P. S. C. E., of the Congregational church despite the zero weather held a warm and pleasant sociable Wednesday evening. Chocolate and other refreshments were served and the evening passed quickly with games and music.

—Mrs. M. T. Crocker is offering bargains in hats and other millinery goods; many novelties at reduced prices.

—Reynolds Relief Corps had a large attendance at its meeting Tuesday afternoon and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Mrs. Marion E. Hasting, President; Mrs. Sara E. Cain, Senior Vice President; Mrs. Mary L. Richards, Junior Vice President; Mrs. Ida Cleverly, Treasurer; Mrs. Eunice Smith, Chaplin; Mrs. Lucy Wolfe, Conductor; Mrs. Maria Richards, Guard; Mrs. M. P. Gardner, Secretary.

—H. A. Bailey is spending the week serving on a jury at Dedham.

—At the meeting of Division 485, United Order of Pilgrim Fathers, held Tuesday night, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: A. J. Osgood, Dictator; John French, Vice Dictator; Fred Bumpus, Assistant Dictator; E. Q. S. Litchfield, Reporter; M. Collyer, Treasurer; Joseph Ryan, Guide; G. A. Daily, Chaplin; H. E. Litchfield, Guardian; C. Ford, Sentinel; E. F. Pratt, Past Dictator; T. J. Evans, O. T. Pratt, D. D. Randall, Trustees.

—The tea and sociable of the ladies social circle connected with the M. E. church Wednesday evening was a very pleasant affair, a large number were gathered at the supper and the entertainment which followed consisted of duets by Misses Jennie Thayer and Ada Tirrell, reading by Miss Julia Sylvester, solo by Miss Alice Thompson and piano solo by Miss Emma Bates.

—The lecture delivered by Thomas F. Cummins in Odd Fellows hall for the benefit of the church of the Immaculate Conception was very good and was largely attended considering the extreme weather of Wednesday evening. Miss Dwyer rendered finely, a few selections on the piano previous to the lecture which was a success considered from every standpoint.

—The past few days the attention of people at the Weymouth Clothing House has been divided between the fine life size portrait of Robert MacFawn in the window and the ulsters and overcoats on the counters.

—The Cemetery circle met with Mrs. Wallace Whitten yesterday afternoon but will hold no meeting next week on account of its near approach to Christmas; the week following the meeting will be with the president, Mrs. B. S. Lovell.

—A. Denbroeder is showing an unusually fine line of neckwear and handkerchiefs for the holiday and party season.

—Last Friday was the Feast of the Immaculate Conception and the patron feast of the Catholic church of this town. High mass was celebrated at 8 a. m. by Rev. Fr. Begley. In the evening there was Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament and a reception of the Sodality.

—Mrs. H. B. Raymond has been visiting the W. C. T. U. of Medfield, West Medway, Rockland and Holbrook the past week, and will speak in Cohasset Sunday night, in the interest of the Loyal Temperance Legion.

—Next Wednesday evening Steadfast Lodge, No. 98, D. of R., will entertain visitors from Beatrice Lodge, Brockton, and Amana Lodge, South Braintree; the Degree will be conferred upon ten new members, a supper will be served and all members of Bethlehem Lodge are requested and expected to provide for the same by bringing cake, pastry and pudding.

—E. G. Bate's christmas display embraces a fine collection of vases, cake plates and fancy dishes.

—Edwin Howard, who has returned from extensive travels on the Pacific coast, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Tirrell.

—Patrons of East Weymouth concert course may anticipate great pleasure in the work of the Verdi male quartette, who with the assistance of Miss Belle Piatt, reader, and Mr. Frank Kennedy, violinist, will furnish the closing entertainment of the course next Wednesday evening. The quartette has recently distinguished itself in the Boston Museum success, Prince Protem, as the Royal Censors.

—Crescent Lodge, I. O. O. F. propose to treat their friends to a series of entertainment in Odd Fellows Opera House and the first of the series was given to a packed house last night. A selected corps of officers and aids distinguished themselves by giving Fraser's Expose of Odd Fellowship. The dramatic effect of the work was very fine, the costumes and regalia fine beyond in the extreme and the work was remarkably well rendered.

—Many staple articles are set aside at the store of Z. L. Bicknell to make room for a fine line of holiday goods which are now being opened.

—Dr. C. G. Pfefferkorn is building a fine stable adjoining his house.

—At the regular meeting of the Columbian Club, Monday night, Joseph Chase Jr., entertained the members with a fine paper on "Hypnotism." The subject for discussion was "Resolved, That Capital is the friend of Labor;" M. Sheehy, affirmative, John A. Raymond, negative.

—George W. Young, W. E. Earle and S. B. Totman opened the skating season on Broad street Tuesday night, with some very fast driving.

—There is an air of increased business at the factory of M. C. Dizer & Co., this week and a hundred cases a day are being made.

—Next Sunday at the Congregational church Forefathers' day will be observed with an appropriate sermon by the pastor and the following musical programme by the choir and congregation. "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," choir and people; Anthem "Holy Father, Great Creator," choir; Bass solo and chorus, "Our land of Liberty," Mr. Bailey and choir; Hymn, selected, choir and people; Anthem "Ye shall dwell in the land," choir.

—E. G. Bates is showing up a fine line of handkerchiefs and perfumery for the holidays.

—Miss Maggie Hyland has accepted a position as stenographer in the office of Judge Kelley, Rockland.

—Charles Harrington is making an unusually fine display of Christmas and New Years good; there are many novelties in his stock never before shown to this trade.

—The Ford Furniture Company present a very metropolitan appearance at their store; in fact every buyer ought to look at their stock before thinking of going to the city to buy goods.

—The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. A. Denbroeder next Tuesday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock.

—G. M. Hoyt has brought to the front a well selected stock of such goods as one usually finds in a well equipped drug store at this season of the year.

—Mrs Thornton Lewis is sustaining her reputation as a caterer to the public taste by a line of millinery and other novelties of the season.

—The second sacred concert under the auspices of the Y. M. S. C. was given in the rooms Sunday night, and was as follows: opening address by John F. Fennell; singing by a quintette composed of J. H. Slattery, T. F. Hyland, J. A. Knox, P. J. Fennell and E. J. McGrath; oration, "The New South," W. E. Curtis; piano solo, "Rosalind," F. E. Hanley; baritone solo, E. J. McGrath; "Our Christian Heritage," C. J. McMorrow, Jr.; tenor solo, P. J. Fennell; recitation, J. H. Slattery; remarks by the committee. The committee having charge of the concerts is J. F. Fennell, T. F. Hyland, J. J. Hanley, E. F. Slattery and W. E. Curtis.

Mrs. S. W. White

Tells of a family blessing.

Thus she writes to Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I suffered for 10 years with female complaints of the worst form, accompanied by severe spinal trouble, causing incessant backache, weakness of the stomach, and nervousness.

MRS. S. W. WHITE

"I gave up all hope of ever being well again. Just then I began to take:—

"*Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.* I followed your directions and treatment until I am now a perfectly well woman.

"I gave it to my two daughters, aged 14 and 16 years, and they are fine, healthy girls.

"It is surely a blessing to our family."—816 *Holly St., West Philadelphia, Pa.*

All druggists sell it. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25 cents.

THE PEOPLE'S COLUMN.

The column under this title will be given to the people for a free discussion of any and all subjects. The management of the paper distinctly disclaims any responsibility for the opinions here expressed.

MESSRS EDITORS:

In your issue of last week, over the signature of Questioner, a statement is made that the self-supporting capacity of the Wards ranks as follows: Ward 3, 5, 1, 2, 4.

If Questioner is good at arithmetic and will take the trouble to figure it out, he will find, that, by last year's vital statistics of the assessors and enumerators, the several wards rank in valuation, per capita, 1, 5, 3, 2, 4; this however is not all there is in the question of the self-supporting capacity of the wards.

We will take Ward 1, which has within its limits the two bridges which are, and necessarily must be, a large item of expense and if supported alone from its own revenue would materially increase its rate of taxation.

Ward 5, which comes next, has an immense mileage of roads, which are sparsely settled and on which there is but little taxable property and thus draw heavily on the other personal and real estate of the ward; in addition it has a high school which has cost nearly sixty per cent. more per scholar than the North High.

And now in regard to Ward 3. While it has a smaller area of territory and less miles of road than the other wards, it has two of the best and most expensive institutions in town, and which, while it gets the largest benefit from them, contributes but about one fourth of the expense of their support. While the circulating portion of the library is open to all parts of the town, and the librarian is more than kind in answering inquiries made and furnishing information from books of reference, the benefit of the institution as a reading and reference room is largely in favor of the ward where it is located; but the expense is born by other wards, and what may be said of the Library is also true of the High school.

Far be it from me to stir up any sectional feeling, but when an intimation is made that Ward 2 is supported by other wards, I enter my most solemn protest. Were it isolated from all the other wards, it has within itself the largest self-supporting capacity of any ward in town. There is not a mile of road in the ward but has taxable property on it which more than pays all current expenses; it pays more per mile for its use of water than any other ward in town; there are, today, less unemployed men in it than can be found elsewhere, and more than seven tenths of the money paid to the "bread winners" in town, is paid in Ward 2.

No! Mr. Questioner, Ward 2 does not stand at the door of the town holding out its hands as a beggar for charity; it has a large population and while with others they have felt the stringency of the times, it has not been a burden on other places for support, nor have they had an excess of what they have contributed.

LOYAL, WARD 2.

MESSRS EDITORS:

Now that division of the town is the burning question of the hour, I will say a few words on the advantages that a union of Wards 1 and 2 and 4 as far as Lovell's Corner, in my opinion, would be.

The party signing himself North Weymouth, in your issue of the 1st inst. states that he can see far enough into the future to see a new High school, a new Town hall and a new Public library; all of which will be of course in East Weymouth.

Now my idea of location of these buildings is that they would be on Middle or Commercial streets in the vicinity of King Oak Hill. I feel that it will be but a brief period of time when we will have the electric cars running from North Weymouth through East Weymouth to Lovell's Corner, then North Weymouth will be near East Weymouth and both will be near King Oak Hill. In all probability the land in that neighborhood would be built upon in a few years as there are some fine building lots in that locality.

It has been stated within the past year that the reason the electrics did not come through East Weymouth was that very few persons in Ward 2 could be induced to buy stock in the road.

Now if those wards will unite and agree to become a town and the legislature will approve of it, there will be many citizens of Ward 2 who will buy stock, as it would be a very good investment.

The travel from Lovell's Corner and vicinity to this village and railroad station would be quite large, besides that we could take the electrics from East Weymouth to Boston which in itself would be an advantage and would have the effect of reducing fares on the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.

We should then organize a Land and Building Company to build cottages and other suitable homes and make an effort to have the people employed here; if this would be done, in five years we would have a little city, prosperity and low taxes.

A committee to invite and secure industries to locate with us, if their coming would be advantageous to the welfare of the town would be another progressive step.

Increased electric lights, a system of sewerage will soon have to come, and luxuries that will come high to the tax payer unless we join hands and boom the town and build up taxable property that will make the burden light.

East Weymouth and North Weymouth with Lovell's Corner can unite and make one of the most prosperous towns in the state.

JOHN A. CONNELL.

MR. EDITOR:

The latest scheme for a new town is the one I have just heard suggested. This is a proposition to make a town of Wards 1 and 3 and just a small piece of East Braintree so as to control the river. Where the bridge now is, build a solid dyke to the channel each side and put in a lock. The purpose of this is to keep the river and bay above the bridge full of water all the time. Then build a grand boulevard all around on both banks making the most beautiful drive within twenty miles of Boston. This would open up lots of land and induce many wealthy men to settle here or build summer homes and bring in large amounts of taxable property. As a millionaire with their personal tax would more than pay the interest on the cost of such a project. The dyke could be maintained cheaper than a bridge and once done would be for all the time. The new town could be bonded for the improvement and there would be no place in Massachusetts superior as a place of residence. All along the Sandy Banks in North Weymouth would be superb residential lots. The factories are going ahead and we must turn our attention to making our locality sought for residences by Boston merchants. This is the scheme talked and I give it for what it is worth. At the least it is something to talk about.

QUAY ROCK.

EAST WEYMOUTH, Dec. 13, 1893.

MESSRS EDITORS:

I think there are three reasons why the town should be divided. First, the town is too large in area and population. At the annual meeting in March 1893 on one of the appropriations, the vote was very close, and tellers were appointed; although there was less than 60 per cent. of the votes registered the tellers reported they could not count them.

Second, the unequal representation on the board of selectmen, assessors and overseers of the poor. Ward 2 pays 30 per cent. of the taxes and has the same representation as Ward 4 paying 10 per cent.

Third, under the present system of election of town officers it is possible for 350 voters in Wards 1, 4 and 5 to elect a majority of the officers and so govern nearly 11,000 people.

We have allowed this unequal and unjust representation for twenty-five years and must wait it for twenty-five years longer unless we divide. Some suggest that we might wait a few years and become a city, but unless we increase faster than we have for the last twenty years we shall have to wait fifty years.

Now it is said that Ward 2 receives more than it pays. We receive $1048.15 less for general repair of highways; $806.01 less for town officers; $800 less for poor in the House; $338.84 less for outside poor; and $250 less for fire department. We also receive less than Ward 4 for special appropriations, and less than Ward 3 for police; neither do we receive as much as we ought for electric lights or public library.

Respectfully yours,

N. W. GARDNER.

MR. EDITOR:—

In your last issue I saw an article from "Information Seeker," asking who was responsible for putting the ward lines where they are today. I will try to answer that question. Until the year 1869 the schools were managed by school districts, also the highways. In 1869 the town at its annual meeting voted to abolish the old districts and adopt a town system. The selectmen chosen at that meeting, in considering the question of allotting the work of school committee and highways for assessing taxes and other purposes, thought it best to divide the town into wards, which they did. The old 1st and 2d school districts they called Ward 1; the 3d and 10th, Ward 2; the 4th and 9th, Ward 3; the 5th and 6th, Ward 4; the 7th and 8th, Ward 5. These wards had as taxable polls—Ward 1, 410; Ward 2, 652; Ward 3, 550; Ward 4, 362; Ward 5, 428. In 1892 they had as follows: —Ward 1, 490; Ward 2, 987; Ward 3, 675; Ward 4, 492; Ward 5, 512.

At the town meeting, March, 1870, the town voted to adopt the suggestion of its Selectmen, and the town is responsible for the school system. Seven years before the town had voted that if divided as now, Wards 1, 2, and 3, would have 2142, 4 and 5, would have 914.

Gain by Wards in twenty-three years:—Ward 1, gained 80; Ward 2, gained 335; Ward 3, 125; Ward 4, 40; Ward 5, 86.

JOHN BLANCHARD.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH, Dec. 11, 1893.

DEAR SIR:—

Having been invited to give my opinion in regard to a division of the town, I will say, that I have for many years been in favor of a division, but not as at present proposed and I think Wards 3, 4 and 5 have good reason to protest against such a division. I think 3 and 5, just as they are, would be willing to be set off from the rest of the town. Let Wards 1, 2 and 3 ask to be set off from 4 and 5 and I think they will not have much, if any, opposition. But when Ward 2 wants Lovells Corner we object. What do they want of them but their votes. They have always been a part of the Old South Parish and Ward 4 does not want them stolen from them. Ward 2 has now nearly 1000 poll tax payers and I should think she might be satisfied without taking away from Ward 4. And Ward might Ward 3 ask for Nash's Corner to be added to that Ward. I think Wards 1, 2 and 3 would make a good town. I think they could work harmoniously together, three good villages with an officer of each kind in each village; but leave out Ward 3 and what would Ward 1 get—Ward 2 could outvote them every time and I think they would not hesitate to do it. Yes I am in favor of division on the Old Parish Line which is the line separating Ward 4 from Wards 2 and 3. Take the old town map and you can all see where that line runs.

JOHN BLANCHARD, Ward 4.

Death of J. S. Turner of Rockland.

By the death of J. Stanley Turner of Rockland the town loses one of the best, most respected and active men. Mr. Turner had been sick a few weeks with typhoid fever. A few days before his death the fever left him, but in spite of the best medical aid that could be procured he sank rapidly until a few moments before twelve last Wednesday noon when he passed away. By order of the foreman, the machinery in his large factory stopped, the fires were drawn, curtains draped and doors locked, and the great factory resembled a tomb more than a place of business. Hundreds of workmen left the factory with tears in their eyes, while the whole town seemed to be in mourning.

Mr. Turner did a very steady business and employed a number of hundred workmen, making first class goods, having taken the first prize at the World's Fair. His exhibit is now displayed in one of the windows at Burrell's shoe store in Rockland and is one of the finest ever shown in the United States.

His greatest trouble during his sickness was the doubt as to what would his workmen do if he should be taken away. Hundreds of the workmen who have been in his employ for many years are waiting to know what the future will bring to this great manufacturing establishment that has been so suddenly stopped by the death of their kind and generous-hearted master.

It can truly be said that J. Stanley Turner was a model man.

PERO.

THE BETROTHAL.

When the Princess Othilde came into the world, every one exclaimed with admiration and astonishment—with admiration because she was the prettiest little thing imaginable, and with astonishment because she was scarcely as big as a baby's fist.

To tell the truth, the king and queen were rather disturbed at seeing her so extraordinarily small, and their royal dignity could not support the idea of having given birth to a dwarf, but they hoped that their daughter might grow without losing any thing of her loveliness.

They were, however, very much deceived in their expectations. While remaining as graceful as possible, she grew so little that at the age of 5 she was no higher than a blade of grass, and when playing in the garden walks she was obliged to stretch herself on the points of her toes to gather the violets.

The king and queen had recourse to the fairies, with whom they had always been on excellent terms. They did not fail to come, some on litters of cloth of gold with jeweled fringes, carried by naked negroes, others in cars of crystal drawn by four unicorns. One after the other they touched Othilde with their wands, took her in their hands—she was no heavier than a good sized lark—kissed her, blew on her hair and made signs on her forehead, murmuring all powerful words.

The charms of the fairies had no more effect than the medicines of the learned men. At 16 the princess was still so small that it happened one morning she was caught entirely in a trap which had been set in the park for nightingales.

The courtiers—who were interested in keeping their sovereigns happy, because good humor generally shows itself generous—did their best to console the king and queen. They declared that nothing is more ridiculous than a tall figure; that high stature is, if you consider the matter well, but a deformity. As for any of them, they would not wish to be more than half a foot in height, but it is for royal races that nature reserves her favors!

But these ingenious flatteries did not always succeed in smoothing over the king and queen. Many a time they felt inclined to weep when kissing their little girl with the tips of their lips for fear of swallowing her, but they restrained their tears so as not to soak her dress through. As for Othilde, she did not appear the least distressed about her misfortune. She even seemed to take a great pleasure in looking at the reflection of her pretty little figure in a hand mirror made out of one rather large diamond.

* * * * * * *

In consequence of the tale they told him of the beauty of the princess the young emperor of Sirinagor fell in love with her and sent his embassadors to ask her hand in marriage. You may imagine the embarrassment such a proposal caused. To marry this tiny doll, no bigger than a parquet—it was not to be thought of.

What man could accommodate himself to a wife who would to a certainty lose herself every minute? And the request of the emperor of Sirinagor was all the more dreadful because he himself was said to be of colossal proportions. He was the handsomest of all the princes, but the biggest of all the giants.

At 3 years of age he had to stoop a little to take the birds' nests from the tops of the oaks. His passions, like those of Othilde, had consulted the physicians and then the fairies and quite as vainly. He grew more and more in a most immoderate fashion. When his people erected triumphant arches to him in celebration of some victory, he was forced to get down from his horse to pass underneath, and however high they were he never failed to strike the pediments with the silver crest displayed on his helmet. The king and queen naturally declared to the embassadors that the union is the most impossible thing in the world. But the young emperor, passionate as he was of temperament, would not be satisfied with this reply. He would not listen to anything. The confession of the small size of Othilde appeared to him an absurd statement, conceived with the intention of turning him into ridicule, and he swore as he donned his helmet on which the silver wings trembled that he would avenge this insult with fire and blood.

* * * * * * *

He kept his word. There were terrible battles, towns sacked and whole populations put to the edge of the sword, so that at last the king and queen saw plainly that the same would be done to them and all their kingdom if they did not come to terms with the gigantic conqueror, who was striding across the burning towns and forests in his march toward the capital. They hastened, therefore, to demand peace, promising no longer to refuse him the hand of their daughter.

A day was chosen for the first interview of the affianced ones, but it took place in the park, not in the palace, because the conqueror was so small that Othilde was able to stand upright under the ceilings of the halls.

"Come," said he. "I see no princess. Will she not soon be coming?"

"Look at your feet," said the king.

She was there in fact, scarcely higher than the borders of the walk. So slender and so pretty in her gown of gold, her brows glistening with gems, she seemed still smaller by the side of the magnificent emperor, whose armor rose toward the sky, bathed in sunlight.

"Alas!" said he.

For he was grieved to see her down there, so charming and so small.

"Alas!" she said in her turn.

For she was very sorry to see him so far up there, so handsome, but so tall.

They had tears—she in her upturned, he in his downcast, eyes.

"Sire," said the king while they were still contemplating each other from a distance; "sire, you see that you could not marry my daughter. We are compelled to relinquish the honor of your alliance"—

But he did not finish his sentence, and dumb with astonishment gazed at the princess and the emperor, she growing taller and he shorter, all through love—more powerful than the fairies—which attracted them one toward the other till, almost the same height, their lips touched like two roses on the same spray.—Million.

Dean's Rheumatic Pills absolutely cure Rheumatism and Neuralgia. Entirely vegetable. Safe.

Paskola

A Flesh Forming Food

(Artificially Digested.)

While this is an artificially digested food it appears to increase the appetite in a most remarkable manner, and what is more gratifying it causes the food to be properly digested so as to give strength, vigor and plumpness to the body. All unpleasant feelings after eating are prevented and refreshing sleep restored; weariness and exhaustion give place to health and cheerfulness. The emaciated should use Paskola. It supersedes Cod Liver Oil and is far more effective. It never rises in the mouth after being swallowed. It creates an appetite at once. Send for pamphlet. Address

The Pre-Digested Food Co.,
168 Duane Street, New York.

For Sale by A. N. Bachelder & Co., Weymouth.

For there was something on the wall,
And what it was he could not tell.
But strangly did he feel inclined
To give one loud, terrific yell.

Ugh! ugh! The chattering of his teeth!
His hair rose up and stood on end.
Yet 'twas a shadow, nothing more,
That so alarmed our valiant friend.

'Twas only Tommy's cousin Dick,
A wooden dagger in his hand,
And why our hero looked so scared
Is more than I can understand.

A Handy Way to Make a Poultice.

Cook the flaxseed, add a tablespoonful of lard and fill two bags as large as needed. Place in a steamer over hot or boiling water, and they will be ready for frequent changes without making fresh ones. This is particularly handy when needed for night use. The lard keeps the poultice soft.

DEATHS.

In San Diego, California, December 4, Mary Holiowell, aged, 85 years, 11 months, 28 days.

People who have tried it, say that there is no better medicine for dyspepsia than Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It may not give one the stomach of an ostrich, but it so strengthens the alimentary organs that digestion of ordinary food becomes easy and natural.

LACTO-LEMON.

Purely Vegetable.

SUPERIOR TO LEMONS FOR ALL COOKING PURPOSES.

Send postal card for book of receipts by Mrs Carr

THERE'S BUT ONE BRIGHT LIGHT.
And but One

Best Lamp

That gives this bright light, and that is the latest and best—THE

ASK your dealer to show it to you. Insist upon seeing the "MILLER" and you will thank us for calling your attention to it.

Miller Lamp.

You cannot appreciate all its superior points until you see it.

Manufactured solely by EDWARD MILLER & CO., MERIDEN, CONN.

Boston Store, 65 Pearl St.

DO YOU KNOW WHERE TO

BUY YOUR

Christmas Presents?

I have a good selection this year, comprising Children's Rings, Knife, Fork and Spoons, Napkin Rings, Cups, all kinds of Silverware, Watches, Chains, Charms, all kinds of Jewelry, little Novelties in Solid Silver, Strawberry Forks, Bon Bon Tongs. Solid Silver is less expensive this year.

Call and See what I Can Offer. Prices to Suit the Times.

C. H. TINKHAM, The Jeweler.
SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

IF YOU WANT

Seasonable, Sensible and Serviceable Presents

for the Holidays, look over my Stock and be convinced that every article in my store as a present will be more appreciated this year than ever before.

"NUFF" SAID.

Charles T. Foster, Columbian Square, SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

BROCKTON STEAM LAUNDRY.

MARK DOWN

—IN—

MILLINERY.

All our Fall and Winter Trimmed HATS, BONNETS, Etc., Marked at Cost to close out and make room for New Goods.
Also RIBBONS, FEATHERS and WINGS at same rates.

A FEW USEFUL HOLIDAY GOODS.

S. A. WHITE,
WASHINGTON SQUARE, WEYMOUTH.

USE GOLD DUST,

$5.00 per Barrel.

Best Flour in the Market.

Engage your Turkies and Chickens for Christmas.

E. H. PRAY & SON,
DEALERS IN
Groceries & Provisions,
LINCOLN SQUARE, WEYMOUTH.

1893 **FALL and WINTER.** 1893

A. DENBROEDER,
THE
-TAILOR,-
has the largest and most complete line of cloths in town which he will make up in the latest

NEW YORK FASHIONS

at very low figures. A seasonable line of

Men's, Boys and Youth's Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Etc.,

always in Stock. Special Attention given to
CLEANING, PRESSING, DYEING AND REPAIRING.
MACKINTOSH CAPE COATS TO ORDER.

A. DENBROEDER,
Broad St., East Weymouth.

BATES & HUMPHREY,
DEALERS IN
Choice and Fancy Groceries,

FLOUR OF ALL GRADES.

Select Teas, Pure Coffee and Spices, Butter and Cheese from the best Dairies, Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Canned Goods of Every Variety.

PURE DIRGO CREAM FRESH EVERY DAY.

BEST OF OYSTERS always on hand.

Corner BROAD AND MIDDLE STS., WEYMOUTH CENTRE

W. F. SYLVESTER
IS THE
AUTHORIZED AGENT FOR THE
Lovell Diamond Bicycle
For East Weymouth, North Weymouth and Hingham.

Also Agent for the COLUMBIA and VICTOR in Clemens' towns. Catalogues Free. Call and get one

With our new lathes and added facilities we are prepared to repair all kinds of machinery.

We make a Specialty of selling Bicycles on the Installment Plan to responsible parties. BOYS' and GIRLS' BICYCLES.

Pneumatic Tires applied to hard tire machines at prices consistent with First Class Work. Bicycle Sundries constantly on hand.

W. F. SYLVESTER, Commercial Sq., East Weymouth, Mass.

F. N. BATES,
Broad Street, East Weymouth,
Will still sell

The Choicest Meats of all Kinds at Bottom Prices.

Prices to Meet the Times.

Also best Creamery Butter and Cheese. A full line of best brands of Canned Goods, Vegetables, Etc.

South Weymouth Items.

—The reception which was to have been given by Wilder and Abigail Adams Lodges, to Grand Master, Louis A. Cook, this evening has been postponed.

—Last Sunday morning Rev. J. V. Clancy gave a fine address on "The Righteous shall be had in Remembrance." This service was a memorial to the late Deacon George Reed and in spite of the bad walking the church was well filled.

—The regular monthly meeting of the Norfolk Cycle club was held in the club rooms last Monday evening. Three new members were added to the list of membership, which now numbers nearly sixty. The committee which had been appointed to revise the by-laws, made its report at this meeting, which was accepted. A proposition in the way of securing new and more elegant quarters was offered to the club. An informal discussion was held on this subject but no definite action was taken. It is generally hoped that the near future will see something done in this matter.

—The regular supper meeting of the Wednesday Night club will not be held until some time in January.

—Rev. Abner C. Titus of Natick, formerly a pastor of the Universalist church of this place, was in town last Sunday and occupied the pulpit of that church.

—The continued cold weather has frozen over the Great Pond so that now there is good skating there. A little more of this weather and the Boston Ice Co., will be able to begin its annual harvest of ice.

—Rt. Excellent John A. Fogg, District Deputy of the Seventh Capitular District of Massachusetts, has served his three years for which he was appointed, and his successor, Mr. Henry Poole, was appointed last Tuesday evening for the ensuing three years.

—At the last meeting of Court Wessagusett, A. O. F., Matthew O. Dowd was appointed as press representative of that order.

—The first of the new year will see some change in the furniture store of C. L. Rice & Co. They have purchased the store in Independence square, formerly used by Colby & Page, druggists, and will move their goods into that place. Walter H. Joy, formerly employed by this firm, but of recent years employed in Boston, will have charge of this store. Mr. Joy will begin his duties at the present store next Monday.

—Wm. G. Baker and John F. O'Connor of Court Whitman, A. O. F., made a visit to Court Wessagusett at their last meeting.

—The following committee has been appointed by Court Wessagusett to have charge of the public installation which will be held in Odd Fellows hall, the first Thursday evening in January: C. H. Sumner, T. F. Kelley, Chas. Vinson, T. F. Rosche, M. O. Dowd. Kelley's orchestra will furnish music and at the close of the services there will be dancing. Refreshments will be served.

—The first of a series of addresses on "Bunyan's Pilgrims Progress" was given by Rev. Mr. Cleary in the Union church, last Sunday evening. The second will be given next Sunday evening. These talks are illustrated with stereopticon slides.

—We hope that Miss Dean's powers as an opera composer will not rest after the success of "Joshua's Secret," which was given as the closing entertainment of the Universalist fair last Friday evening.

—The last of the series of stereopticon lectures under the auspices of the Boys Brigade was given in the Union church vestry last Tuesday evening and was well attended. The subject was "Popular Poems illustrated and was very interesting. The proceeds of these lectures are to be used in buying equipments for the Brigade.

—The Christmas festival at the Old South church will be held Tuesday evening following. Something new in the entertainment line is promised by those who have it in charge.

C. H. Tinkham has just received a new lot of silverware for Christmas, which will be found to be first class in every respect. Call and see him before purchasing your presents.

—The net receipts of the Universalist fair of last week amount to over $300, this being the result of the hard work on the part of the committee and those having the entertainments in charge, for which the management is truly grateful.

—Last evening the Opera House was again open to another illustrated lecture by W. R. Morgan, Esq. The subject was "Rome and the Vatican," which was very interesting and instructive. The lecture was given before the local Odd Fellows and Rebekah lodges, and their guests, the members of the Plymouth and Kingston lodges and their ladies. At the close of the entertainment, the floor was cleared and dancing was enjoyed till a late hour. Music was furnished by Wildey orchestra. During the evening refreshments were served.

—Chas. T. Foster offers a large line of goods suitable for Christmas presents.

—The young ladies of the Union church will give an entertainment in the vestry of the church, Friday evening, Dec. 29. The programme consists of an interesting drama, "The War of Roses," followed by the laughable farce, "Prof. Baxter's Great Invention," Wildey orchestra will furnish music.

—Last Wednesday evening the members of the Improvement Association with their ladies were given a rare treat in the Opera house in the illustrated lecture on the "Passion Play." The lecture was given by W. R. Morgan, Esq. of Hartford, Conn., who was present at the last production of the play in Ober-Ammergau. The lecture was interesting from the start and was beautifully illustrated by stereopticon views.

Notes and Comment.

—The all-the-year-round residents at Hull and Nantasket beach are rejoicing over the fact that they are to have permanent railroad service. Three trains each way daily, except Sunday, over the Nantasket beach branch during the winter months will be run hereafter.

—By the will of the late Francis Parkman, Harvard College receives his printed books and maps, and the Massachusetts Historical Society is given his historical manuscripts and important papers. Such a disposition of these invaluable collections of a lifetime devoted to historical research is characteristic of the man; his accumulations are placed where they will best serve public interests, in hands which will preserve them for use of students of history. The Parkman cabinet in the library of the Historical society already contains many treasures, the gift of Mr. Parkman.

—A Treasury inspector warns people against carrying even a single counterfeit coin as a pocket piece. It is against the law for any one to have it in his possession, and is liable at any time to get him into serious trouble. There used to be no law against it, but there is one now, and a very stringent one too.

—In an English chop house on Sixth avenue, New York city, may be seen a sign hanging upon the wall which reads as follows: "In God we trust, all the rest must pay cash."

—There is a story to the effect that, "Years ago in China a bank suspended payment and many suffered thereby. The Emperor gave orders that all the directors should be instantly beheaded. Since then no bank has failed in China." We can change it a little and say that in America, years ago, there was a great railroad accident and none of the directors were punished since then such railroad accidents have continued frequently, and directors continue to go scot free.

—How many men would live in a state that had no newspapers? How many of our readers would like a country that had none? And what would a town of five thousand people do without one? No one will deny that newspapers are a good thing for the country, an advantage to a community and a benefit to every citizen of that community. Yet how many people are there in this, as well as in every section, who refuse to support the local paper from which they must admit they derive these benefits? A newspaper is not by any means an object of charity, but every man who gets a portion of the general good resulting from the local publication without in any way reciprocating, is himself an object of charity.—Logan (Utah) Journal.

—The Boston Herald editorially says in suggesting a place for holding the next World's Fair, twenty-five years hence: "As a suggestion of the possible, we will point out that before that time the Blue Hills will have been brought under the park reservation act, and it would then perhaps be possible, if it was thought well to hold a World's Fair in Boston, to have the structures erected upon broad terraces built upon the sides of those hills, connected one with the other and with surrounding gardens, as they undoubtedly could be by that time, by different forms of moving sidewalks and inclined railroads. We are disposed to believe that if the same care and judgment controlled construction at that place that has been displayed in Chicago, we might have at the point we indicate a World's Fair held under conditions which in beauty and magnificence would far outrival the hanging gardens of Babylon."

—Kind-gartens were devised by Froebel, and practically carried out by Mr. and Mrs. Rouge in Germany, in 1848.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Church Notices.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (North Weymouth) Rev. Ira D. Morrison. Sunday-school at 1.15 p. m.; preaching at 2.30 p.m.; Y. P. C. U. at 7.00 p.m. Mr. Petrie of Tufts College will preach next Sunday.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Wesley L. Smith, pastor. Sunday-school at 1 p. m. Preaching by the pastor, at 2.15 p.m. Y. P. S. C. E., at 3.45 p.m. Praise and testimony service at 7 p. m. All are cordially invited.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (Weymouth and Braintree).—Rev W. H. Alexander, acting pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Y. P. S. C. E. at 7 p. m.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev. Ira D. Morrison of Tufts College officiating. Morning service at 10.30 a. m.; Sunday-school at 12 m.; Y. P. C. U. at 6.30 p. m. Mr. Petrie of Tufts College will preach next Sunday.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART (Weymouth)—Rev. J. J. Murphy, pastor. Mass at 9.00 a. m. Sunday-school 2.30 p. m.

WEYMOUTH EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Weymouth), Rev. J. H. McDonald, pastor. Preaching at 10.30 a. m.; Sunday-school at 12 m.; Epworth League, 6.00 p.m.; evening service, 7.00.

UNITARIAN CHURCH (East Weymouth.)—Rev. J. W. Day, temporarily in charge. Sunday-school at 1.30 p.m. Preaching at 3 p. m.

CHURCH OF IMMACULATE CONCEPTION (East Weymouth)—Rev. Fr. Begley, pastor. High Mass at 10.30 a. m.; Sunday-school at 2.30 p. m.; Vespers 7.45 p. m.

TEMPERANCE HALL, (East Weymouth)—Gospel Temperance meeting at 3.30 p. m.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (East Weymouth).—Rev. Daniel Evans, pastor. Preaching at 10.30 a. m. Sunday-school at 12 m.; Y.P. S. C. E. at 6.00 p. m.; social service at 7.00 p. m. Special Forefather's Day service.

FORTER M. E. CHURCH (Lovell's Corner) Rev. W. H. Butler, pastor. Sunday-school at 12.45 p. m.; preaching service at 2 p.m. Junior League, 5.15 p.m.; Senior at 6.00 p.m.; evening service at 7.00.

CHURCH OF CHRIST, UNIVERSALIST (South Weymouth)—Rev. L. W. Atwood, pastor. Morning service at 10.30; Sunday-school 12 m.; Junior Y. P. C. U. at 4 p. m.; Senior Y. P. C. U. at 7 p. m., to which all are cordially invited.

OLD SOUTH CHURCH (South Weymouth) Rev. H. C. Alvord, pastor. Public worship at 10.30; Sunday-school at 11.45; Junior S. C. E. at 3.30; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.15; evening gospel service at 7.00. All cordially invited. tf

CHURCH OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER (South Weymouth)—Rev. J. J. Murphy, pastor. Mass at 10.30 a. m.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, (South Weymouth) Rev. Judson Van Clancy, pastor. Preaching at 10.30 a. m. Sunday-school immediately after morning service. Y. P. S. C. E., 6 p. m.; evening service 7 p. m.

M. E. CHURCH, (East Braintree).—Rev. A. Field, pastor. Preaching at 10.30 a. m. Sunday-school at 12; Gospel service at 7 All are cordially invited. tf

TRINITY CHURCH, (Weymouth). Rev. William Hyde, rector. Service with sermon next Sunday at 10.30 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sunday-school after the morning service. Subject of the morning sermon—"The Kingdom of Judah and the Jews of today," and the evening subject will be "The Journey of Life."

OLD NORTH CHURCH (Weymouth Heights). Rev. Robert B. Kendall, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Rev. W. L. Tenney of Holbrook will preach in exchange with the pastor. Sunday-school at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E at 6.30 p. m. All cordially invited to attend all these services.

PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (North Weymouth).—Rev. Allan B. Hudson, pastor. Sabbath-school and pastor-Bible class at 10.30 a. m. Preaching service at 2.30 p. m., at which time the pastor will preach a sermon to young men. General prayer meeting at 7 o'clock, to which all strangers are cordially invited.

PATENTS.
Notice to Inventors.

There was never a time in the history of our country when the demands for inventions and improvements in the arts and sciences generally was so great as now. The convenience of mankind in the factory and work-shop, the household, on the farm, and in official life, require continual accessions to the appurtenances and implements of each in order to save labor, time and expense. The political change in the administration of government does not effect the progress of the American inventor, who being on the alert, and ready to perceive the existing deficiencies, does not permit the affairs of government to deter him from quickly conceiving the remedy to overcome existing deficiencies. The great care can not be exercised in choosing a competent and skillful attorney to prepare and prosecute an application for patent. Valuable interests have been lost and destroyed in innumerable instances by the employment of incompetent counsel, and especially is this advice applicable to those who adopt the "No patent, no pay" system. Inventors who entrust their business to this class of attorneys do so at imminent risk, as the breadth and strength of the patent is never considered in view of a quick endeavor to get an allowance and obtain the fee then due. THE PRESS CLAIMS COMPANY, John Wedderburn, General Manager, 618 F street, N. W., Washington, D. C., representing a large number of important daily and weekly papers, as well as general periodicals of the country, was instituted to protect the patent interests of inventors, methods heretofore employed in this line of business. The said Company is prepared to take charge of all patent business entrusted to it on reasonable term, and prepares and prosecutes applications generally, including mechanical inventions, design patents, trade marks, labels, copyrights, interferences, infringements, validity reports, and gives especial attention to rejected cases. It is also prepared to enter into competition with any firm in securing foreign patents.

Write for instructions and advice.
John Wedderburn,
618 F Street,
Washington, D. C
P. O. Box 463.

For that tired feeling resulting from a sluggish system drop coffee and use Ayer's Hygienic. Grocers sell it.

Your Heart's Blood

Is the most important part of your organism. Three-fourths of the complaints to which the system is subject are due to impurities in the blood. You can, therefore, realize how vital it is to

Keep It Pure

For which purpose nothing can equal [illegible]. It effectually removes all impurities, cleanses the blood thoroughly and builds up the general health. Our Treatise on Blood and Skin diseases mailed Free to any address.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

MILLINERY

We now have on hand a full line of

FALL & WINTER MILLINERY.

All the Novelties of the Season with Prices to Suit the Times.

All Work Done in a Neat and Tasty Manner.

All Orders Promptly Filled.

You can always find a first class line of Embroidered Sets and Stamped Linen at our Store.

Rosenfeld's Block, Independence Square, South Weymouth.

M. E. BERRY. J. P. THAYER.

North Weymouth Gleanings.

—The Bradley Fertilizer Co., is laying the foundation for a new building which will be utilized as a hose house for a company recently formed there and for a club room for the young men in the employ of the company. It is a move in the right direction and will fill an important place in the wants of that community. There will be a reading room in connection with it and possibly a library. Thomas A. Kerivan is captain of the hose company which will occupy a part of the building.

—The very fine Christmas department which has been opened in the store of J. W. Bartlett & Co., is in charge of Miss Clara Graves. The variety of goods in her charge is the most extensive which has ever been shown in the place.

—W. C. Cherrington has accepted a position in the employ of the Bradley Fertilizer Co.

—Michael Lane is ill with pneumonia.

—The cold wave which prevailed Wednesday and Thursday did not spare this place. Mercury toyed with zero.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Seabury entertained the Fly club at their home on Columbus avenue last Tuesday night. An excellent supper was served at 8.30. The evening was spent in recitations, vocal solos and duets and whistling solos. At a late hour the party broke up, feeling that it was a good club to belong to and that Mr. and Mrs. Seabury were capital entertainers.

Last Friday, some gunners in the woods near Back river, saw a fox which is the first that has been seen in those woods for several years.

—Miss Georgia M. Shaw has accepted a position in a factory at Marlboro.

—Mrs. John Linnet died at her home on River street, of consumption, Wednesday of last week. Funeral services were held at her late home Friday and the interment was at Calvary cemetery, Roxbury.

—Owing to gravel obstruction on the track of the electric road, a car was derailed last Friday, causing a delay of travel for several hours.

—Wm. Lovell, an old and respected citizen of this place, passed away at his home on Bridge street, Tuesday night. He was the son of Cotton and Betsey (Blanchard) Lovell and was the last of a family of six children. For many years he was in the coal and wood business and his was a familiar figure on the street to all of the old residents of the village. Funeral services will be held at his late home this afternoon.

—The first entertainment under the auspices of the Pilgrim church Ladies circle was given in the vestry of that church Wednesday night and was a great success and a guarantee of more to follow. Brown's orchestra of Brockton, made its first appearance in the place and their selections were heartily cheered and repeated encores were called for. Mr Brown, the leader, is the son of John F. Brown and is a North Weymouth boy. Miss Drake of Quincy sang several solos with fine effect. Misses Clara and Bell Newton gave piano duets and Clara Newton, solos. Miss Beane read a selection, "Ma and the Deacon," which was a good thing and well rendered. The "Quaking Shakers" and "Dutch Doll" were laughable performances and highly enjoyed. Financially and socially the affair was a success.

—B. F. Thomas has added a Holiday department to his store and is showing many novelties.

—Geo. W. Osgood who has been living with Alonzo Blanchard while making repairs on his house has returned to the old homestead.

—The lecture given by Rev. J. W. Kingsbury in the vestry of the Pilgrim church, Sunday evening, subject, "How John got a Wife," gave general satisfaction. The house was well filled every seat being taken.

—The social given by the young men from the club, in Engine hall, last Friday night was well attended. Tirrell's orchestra furnished the music and a good time was enjoyed.

—Miss Hannah Barnes has returned from Haverhill and will open a holiday store at her home on North street.

Weymouth Centre.

—Waldo French has been in very feeble health, but is now slowly improving.

—At about five o'clock Monday morning the automatic alarm at the factory of Strong & Carroll was rung in and, upon investigation, fire was discovered in the dressing department, which was supposed to have been caused by spontaneous combustion. Prompt efforts soon extinguished the flames before much damage was done.

—Ezra F. Tirrell has been quite ill and confined to the house for two weeks.

—The isinglass factory commenced running last Monday.

—On Monday morning it was discovered that thieves had again visited the factory of M. Sleeby & Co. sometime during Saturday or Sunday night. Thirteen pairs of fine shoes had been taken from the packing room. They obtained entrance from one of the back windows and it is thought by some to have been the same party which broke into this factory some time ago.

—Bates & Humphrey have appeared out this week with a new delivery wagon. It is quite a novelty and is considered one of the finest on the road.

—Many people have been inquiring lately what is the matter with the electric lights and wondering why they do not shed as brilliant rays as formerly. Some nights they have been extinguished long before the usual time. Last Monday night they were nearly all out before ten o'clock and pedestrians were obliged to grope their way along in darkness.

—Manuel Avelar has been spending two weeks with relatives at Beachwoods.

—Arthur W. Beedem has had a serious trouble with his eyes, but has so far recovered as to be able to be out again.

—Last Tuesday morning Charles G. Ford had a narrow escape from what might have been a serious accident. He had made a fire in his cook stove and, as it did not burn briskly, he poured on a little kerosene. In a moment there was a loud report and some parts of the stove with portions of food which were being prepared for the morning meal were blown forcibly about the room. Fortunately no serious results followed.

—Thursday morning was the coldest of the season. The thermometer stood, according to locality, from five to eleven degrees below.

—The people in this locality are somewhat surprised at the sudden disappearance of F. W. Schutz, the popular tonsorial artist at the "Little Dandy Barber Shop." He performed his regular duties Saturday forenoon, although it was noticed by some that he appeared a little despondent as he was naturally of a lively temperament. He went away at noon in the direction of Weymouth and it is supposed he took the train for Boston. No cause is known for his strange act as he had a good business, which he had built up since he came to the place.

Weymouth Heights.

—The young W. C. T. U., met with Miss Mary Jones on Tuesday evening. It was voted to hold a Christmas sale with Miss Lottie Briggs on Tuesday evening, Dec. 19. Besides making articles for this sale, the members of the union have been making and filling comfort-bags for the sailors, as in other years. The bags each contain a neat copy of the New Testament, and pins, needles, thread, yarn, etc. They will be sent to the mission at 178 Hanover street, Boston, to be distributed at Christmas among the sailors.

—Miss Florence Bates of E. Weymouth was with the Old North choir last Sunday and sang the beautiful hymn "One Sweetly Solemn Thought" and with her rich contralto voice it was made doubly beautiful.

—Mr. G. Beane and wife are occupying the other half of Mr. George Osgood's house on East street.

—A regular meeting of the sewing circle was held with Mrs. S. Thompson on Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 13, 1893.

This is the Way you make a Chocolate Cake with Lang's Readymade Chocolate Icing. There is no mixing and mussing; no trouble at all. It is always ready for instant use and sure to be delicious.

Price 25c. per lb. can. At all Grocers.
Lang Chocolate Co., Philada., Pa.
Finest Cocoa and Chocolate Makers.

Weymouth Locals.

—The Apollo Quartette and The Cirrillo Ladies' Quartette tonight will give a superb concert. Master Frank Foster, violinist, is an attraction that should not be missed. There are many first rate seats that will be sold at the door at 35 cents (including reserved seats.

—Weymouth Council, 747, R. A., at its last meeting elected the following officers: R., W. P. Sanburn; V. R., W. H. Macgregor; Coll., C. F. Vaughan; Sec., G. E. Bicknell; Treas., C. G. Sheppard; Chap., J. C. Thayer; G., T. D. Bagley; W., T. South, Jr.; S., D. W. Pratt.

—The foot ball eleven of the North High school held a meeting on Monday to make arrangements for next year. Harry F. Worster was chosen manager and Joe Manion captain.

—Miss Mildred Hyland went to Lynn on Wednesday evening to read at an entertainment.

—Tom cod are very plenty in the river and the boys are catching them in great quantities.

—John Griffin has recently purchased a nobby sleigh. It is a little beauty and attracts much attention.

—Miss Lulie Clark had her Sunday-school class at her home last Saturday afternoon. They had a nice time playing games and enjoyed a collation.

—One of the busiest places that Santa Claus has visited this year is at Vaughan's Variety store. By the attractive display of goods, one would judge that he must have left his entire pack.

—Henry Kiley a young man of great promise as a cornet player, has contracted a severe cold, so for the present he will have to give up that pleasure.

—Mrs. N. P. Kidder is spending a week or so with Mrs. Alden Bowditch.

—A cold frozen fact. The thermometer on Thursday morning dropped to zero.

—The many friends of E. W. Phillips will be glad to hear that he has taken a position with L. S. Rich & Co., 91 Blackstone street, Boston.

—Mr. C. L. Keene who has been employed at the Fore River Engine Co. has accepted a position with Dennan & Tarbett, of Boston, where he will have charge of the manufacture of the Prouty printing presses which were formerly made here.

—A number of the young friends of Master Winnie T. Ourr, of Washington street, gathered at his home last Friday evening where he was tendered a surprise party. The evening was pleasantly spent in playing games, singing, etc., a collation being served, after which the happy company departed for home. Among those present were Sadie Kelley, Bessie Gage, Eva B. Allen, Ida Ratcliffe, Cora Ratcliffe, Olive R. Wright, Mary S. Knights, Laura Allen, Ruby C. Neal, Robert H. Ourr, Joseph Bailey, Irving B. Nightingale, William Stevens, Wilbur C. Thurston, Shelley Neal, Ernest Allen, Theodore Allen.

—Granville Thompson has a change of ad. this week that will interest all Christmas buyers.

—Miss S. A. White, milliner, advertises this week all her stock of fall and winter bonnets at cost, also ribbons, etc., at same rates.

—The Front street entrance of the Ashwood cemetery has recently been much improved Two large edge-hammered granite posts have been set upon which handsome iron gates will swing.

—This year the first fall of snow occurred Nov. 20th when 1-4 of an inch fell. Last year the first snow fell Nov. 5th, when 1 3-4 inches fell and during the winter and spring there were 24 snow storms with a fall of 60 1-2 inches. The above was copied from Mr. J. E. Hartshorn's little memorandum book in which for the last dozen years he has kept an account of the depth of all snow storms, and it is seldom he makes a mistake. Two years within that time his figures and those of the city papers were exactly alike.

—Martin K. Pratt, our venerable newsdealer, has added another 1,000 miles of travel during the last year. Martin says that the years swiftly glide by and he is nearly 80 years of age, in perfect health, and thinks he will be good for at least 20 years more.

—The Ladies' Improvement association will meet with Mrs. M. C. Nash, Front street, Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 20th, at 2.30. A full attendance is requested, as business relating to the annual fair will be considered.

—When near the fountain in Garfield square, Sunday afternoon, Mr. A. A. Jones's horse became frightened, caused by a loosened or broken bolt in the shafts, which caused the animal to kick furiously thereby demolishing the dasher. By the use of good judgment and Mr. Linton jumped and seized the horse by the bridle thereby preventing a more serious, if not a fatal accident.

—Among the reading engagements of Miss Agnes Hyde which come in an early day are engagements in Rochester, N. H., Quincy, Braintree, and Amesbury, Mass.

—Rt. Rev. William Lawrence, D. D., Bishop of Massachusetts, will visit Trinity church, Weymouth, some time in January, but the date is not positively fixed.

—Miss Agnes Hyde met with a very flattering reception last Wednesday night in her readings at the Fourth Presbyterian church, South Boston. She was compelled to answer to repeated encores and the audience spoke of her in high terms of praise. The other artists on the programme were Madam Beratto, soprano; William Segmon, tenor; John A. Robertson, baritone; Charles E. Maynard, humorist; and Alice E. Hook, pianist.

—The Parish Guild of Trinity church met last Tuesday with Miss Brooks in East Braintree. There was a large attendance and after the usual business matters a very enjoyable evening was spent with music and singing and social intercourse.

—The friends of Mr. J. E. Trask, Walnut avenue, will learn with regret of his serious illness.

—The Fore River Engine works have greatly reduced their help on account of lack of business. Many of our residents are thus thrown out of employment.

—One of the largest meetings ever held by Delphi lodge No. 15, K. of P., took place last evening at their castle hall, when Grand Chancellor, Daniel E. Denny, made the lodge an official visit. The rank of page was worked by the degree staff in a creditable manner and delegations were present from Mt. Wollaston lodge, No. 16, of Brockton, and Monatiquot lodge, No. 83, of Braintree. Chancellor Commander, Chas. T. Bailey, called upon the following named gentlemen for stirring and timely remarks: Grand Chancellor Denny, of Worcester; D. D. G. C., Geo. E. Campbell, of Brockton; D. D. G. C., James H. Flint, of Weymouth; and acting G. M. at L. L. W. Morrison, of Braintree. A collation followed the speaking.

—There was a meeting of the Circle Francaise of the Institute of Technology last Wednesday afternoon. Prof. Leon E. Bernard rendered a scene from Moliere's "l'Avard" and William C. Mason of this place delivered a speech in French.

—The regular fortnightly meeting of the Union Literary circle will be held next Tuesday evening with Mrs. R. L. Hunt on Front street.

—Mrs. LaForest will be out of town for a few weeks visiting friends in Allston.

—Fred White who has been laid up since Thanksgiving with pneumonia is able to be out.

—A large number from here attended the "Elks" benefit at the Globe theatre yesterday.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Edward White a boy.

—Dominick Rooney, employed at the Glen Rose farm, while going home Saturday night was attacked near the toll bridge by four men, who "blacked his eyes" and relieved him of $5. He did not know his assailants.

—Last Friday evening Mrs. John G. Worster invited her neighboring friends to spend the evening at her house. Music formed a principal part of the evening's entertainment and after a dainty collation and a general "sing" the friends departed to their several homes having thoroughly enjoyed the good time.

—Auction at C. Hansen's store, East Braintree, Saturday, December 16th, at four o'clock. See ad. in Wants.

No Harm in Lead Water Pipes.

Lead pipe has been traditionally injurious to health from the time of Vitruvius, 2,000 years ago, to the present day. In spite of this tradition, millions of people have been drinking water through it from that day to the present time, and it seems to be doubtful, according to an authority on plumbing, if one well authenticated case of lead poisoning by the use of lead pipes can be found.

Deafness Cannot be Cured.

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

IT IS NOT what we say but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does that tells the story of its merit. When in need of medicine remember HOOD'S CURES

THAT 100 FRANCS.

My first wife and I spent our honeymoon traveling in Europe. We went the usual round and after several months of it found ourselves one day at Monte Carlo. We visited the Casino, and my wife became so interested in watching the play that at last she said she would like to try her luck.

"Very well," said I, laughing, "I'll just time you and see how long it will take you to lose this." And I got a hundred franc note changed and placed the money in front of her.

The hundred francs lasted exactly half an hour.

A few weeks after this we returned to America, and a year later my poor wife died.

Three years afterward I married my present wife. She had traveled extensively in this country, but had never been in Europe, and as she was anxious to go, of course we went.

We happened to be in Nice one day, and Clara thought she would like to see Monte Carlo, as it was so near. We went.

As we entered the Casino my former visit with my first wife suddenly recurred to my mind, and I was surprised to see Clara walk directly up to the same table at which my first wife had played.

Clara began playing with a few francs which she took from her purse. She won steadily, and in half an hour left off playing and found she was the winner of exactly 100 francs.

"This is certainly a remarkable coincidence," I reflected. "How strange that my second wife should come all the way from America to win back the money which my first wife lost at that identical table just four years ago!" I told Clara about it as we walked back to the hotel. She is inclined to be superstitious, and I was not surprised when she said:

"Something ought to be done with that money, John. It seems to me that it doesn't belong to us, but to that poor dead girl," and then she conceived the idea of sending it to some poor relation of my first wife.

"As far as I know," I said, "the only living relative is her brother Jack. You might send it to him if you like. Constance was very fond of him."

When we returned to New York and got settled in our new house, my wife asked me for Jack's address. So, to please her, I wrote to the lawyers in Boston who had settled up the Corey estate and obtained the address. Clara inclosed a $60 bill in an envelope and mailed it to Jack.

Some years previously, when Jack Corey left Harvard and returned to his home in Boston, his father increased his allowance, which was already more than most youths of his years enjoyed, and Jack, who had been the leader of the fast set at college, was soon in a whirl of gayety. "Let him have his fling," the old man said; "he'll soon get tired of it and settle down."

From what I have heard I am inclined to believe that Jack was very well pleased with this arrangement. At any rate, at the end of a couple of years, when his father intimated to Jack that it was time he was thinking of "settling down" and going into business, the boy couldn't see it in that light exactly.

"Father," he said, "what is the use of my going into business? You have more money now than you know what to do with, and I should only lose the capital you propose to put up for me."

But after his father's death Jack was very much surprised to find that there was little or nothing left after winding up the estate, and then he realized what an ass he'd been. He tried to get something to do, but his father's old friends looked askance at him, and his gay chums in prosperous times passed him by with a cool nod. He fled to Chicago, presented his letters of introduction and was handsomely received. When these new friends found, however, that he was in search of employment, they failed to see him on the streets, and when approached politely told him they could not assist him: "Please excuse me. Very busy," etc.

Jack's funds ran low, his spirits kept pace, and it was obvious that something must be done. But Jack was easily discouraged, and I suspect, too, that an unfortunate love affair had a very depressing influence on his mind. It will hardly be believed, but he became so desperate that one day, having come to the end of his resources, he actually determined to take his own life. He stretched himself on his bed, placed the "cold muzzle" of a revolver to his temple and cast a last look around. As he did so he noticed a letter lying on the table within reach. The handwriting was that of a lady. To his astonishment he found the envelope to contain a $60 bill—nothing else. The postmark—New York—gave no clew to the sender.

"Well," said Jack, putting on his hat, "I'll put off my departure for the present. I think a good dinner will be in order."

After the death of my first wife I had lost sight of Jack. I had written to him after his father died, but had not heard from him in reply, although Jack afterward told me he had received my letter and answered it, but not hearing from me again thought I had "gone back on him," like the rest of his fair weather friends.

Well, after Jack "postponed the entertainment," as he expressed it, he made the best of his way to a restaurant not far from his lodgings.

As he was about to enter the place an old gentleman in front of him stumbled on the threshold and would have fallen heavily but Jack promptly seized him round the waist and lifted him to his feet.

"My dear sir," said the old gentleman, "you have done me a great service. Will you join me at dinner?"

"With pleasure," said Jack.

"My name," said the old gentleman, "is Stanford."

"And mine is Corey."

"Indeed! I once had a great friend named Corey. Was at Harvard with him. Remson Corey."

"My father," murmured Jack.

"Bless my soul!" cried Mr. Stanford. "Glad I stumbled on you. Ha! ha! literally by Jove! But how is your father, and what are you doing in Chicago?"

Jack related his adventures. When he had finished, the old gentleman said:

"Well, if you will call at my office, I'll see what can be done. There is a vacancy which you can fill, I think."

One day I met Jack on Broadway. His face wore its old time happy smile, and he looked well and prosperous. I took him home to dinner, and he told us his story. Then my wife related the story of the hundred francs.

Mr. St

Cuts, Scratches, Sprains,

and all pains, external or internal, are instantly relieved by

PERRY DAVIS' Pain Killer.

This old remedy is known, used and sold everywhere. Let it lead. Keep it by you.

Christmas of '93.

BARGAINS IN WATCHES.

Not Fancied but Real Bargains.

FROM 25 to 30 per cent Less than was Ever Sold Before.

This Stock we have been collecting during the Fall for this purpose.

From now till January 1st, '94, is your Chance.

See that you get the HOLIDAY MESSENGER.

12 Washington Street, GRANVILLE THOMPSON, Weymouth, Mass.

HARD TIMES.

Still Harder in Case of Fire if You are Not Insured.

NOW IS THE TIME TO PROCURE A POLICY.

"WHY?"

Because at a very small expense you can protect your home against loss by fire.

A. S. JORDAN & CO.,
EDWARD T. JORDAN,

Regular Office Hours from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M. Close Saturdays at 2 P. M.

Always Some One to wait on Customers During Office Hours.

Telephone Connection.

Washington Street, Weymouth. 60 State Street, Boston

If you desire insurance, drop us a postal card, and we will call.

We are in all parts of Weymouth and Braintree twice a week.

Look! —Look!

IF YOU WANT YOUR

Furniture Repaired,

MATTRESSES MADE OVER, CARPETS CLEANSED AND RE-LAID

IN FIRST CLASS MANNER AND LOW PRICES.

Drop a Postal to Us and we will Promptly Call.

STAR UPHOLSTERY CO.,
NORTH WEYMOUTH

P. O. BOX 221, 23 tf

IF YOU WANT

GASOLINE, NAPTHA or BENZINE, SEWING,

OR ANY KIND OF MACHINE OIL,

5 Gallon Tanks,

BUY OF THE "LITTLE OIL MAN,"

Q. Q. BALL, Braintree, Mass.

NOTICE!

FURNITURE, UPHOLSTERING and REPAIRING.

Having secured the services of Mr. Arthur E. Richards, I am prepared to do all kinds of work in a first-class manner at reasonable prices. Call and see our carpets before buying elsewhere. Carpets Taken Up, Cleaned and Relaid. Mattresses of all kinds furnished at Boston prices. Samples of Hair and Tickings at hand. Hair Mattresses made over.

Easy Chairs, Rockers, Lounges, Couches and Parlor Suits furnished at Boston Prices.

Shade work attended to. A large variety of Furniture coverings to select from.

OUR MOTTO: All orders and work promptly attended to.

Store, Washington Square, building lately occupied by Mrs. Geo. T. Rand.

GILBERT F. PAINE,

47 tf Lock Box 24, WEYMOUTH, MASS.

Braintree Wood and Lumber Co.

(INCORPORATED.)

—DEALERS IN—

Wood and Lumber of all Kinds.

Hard and Soft Wood Sawed to Order.

Box Boards and Oak Spiles

Address either: JOHN MELLEY, President. EDWARD HILLIGAN, Treasurer. GERSHOM E. FOGG. THOMAS FITZGERALD.

Post Office Address, WEYMOUTH, MASS.

B. F. PAINE,

—DEALERS IN—

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers,

Hats, Caps, and Gent's Furnishing Goods.

Give us a call and we will try and give you a Good Bargain.

Agent for the Back Bay Custom Laundry.

Weymouth Mass. 21 tf

The Boston Herald

DAILY and SUNDAY,

CONTAINS:

The Best FINANCIAL, RACING, SHIPPING, COURT, RAILROAD, REAL ESTATE, YACHTING, BASE BALL, SOCIETY, FASHION, DRAMATIC, SPORTING, TELEGRAPHIC, CABLE

NEWS

And the Ablest EDITORIALS

TERMS: SUBSCRIPTION: Daily ..... $8.00 Per Month. Sunday ..... $2.00 Per Year

CAUTION—Don't advertise to the world unless you want to sell your goods.

FASHIONS

NEW MODES IN LINGERIE.

Silk No Longer In the Ascendant Except For Handsome Petticoats.

Perhaps the newest thing to be noted in underwear is the use of nun's veiling, which shows off lace trimmings to great advantage. Cambric and fine linen, however, continue to be the materials in vogue for French underwear; silk, except for petticoats and some elaborate gowns, being little used at present by fashionable makers. Chemises for slight women have quite replaced the close fitting silk vest, and in a way they are more convenient, as they can be used as a cover for a corset also, in which case the silk vest continues to be in use.

FASHIONABLE LINGERIE.

Nainsook appears a favorite material for nightgowns, which are made with deep frills, some plain and edged with lace, others embroidered. The wide capes bordered with lace transform what used to be a useful, but hardly an ornamental, garment into a dressy one. More serviceable, however, are beautifully made long cloth nightgowns, with wide frills and square yokes. The return of the white laundered skirt to favor has brought out attractive novelties. Dimity or a firmly woven percale is the material used in some new wash skirts, which, although at first glance appearing comparatively plain and inexpensive, are of French origin and cost just as much as many handsome ones of silk.

Of two designs for underwaists herewith reproduced from the New York Herald, the "bolero" is popular with a few, but not generally practicable, as the knot which holds the garment occupies considerable space. It is of straw colored or even yellow batiste of very fine quality, trimmed with valenciennes lace, with a double frill of black lace. With this is worn a yellow satin corset similarly trimmed. The other garment is of fine linen, with lace and narrow ribbon trimming.

The Fashionable Small Pieces of Fur.

Concerning fashionable small pieces of fur, Harper's Bazar says of those which this season are called collars that they are almost large enough to be considered capes, as they reach over the shoulder tips, and many are pointed to the waist in front and back alike. One of the most effective and becoming pieces is the double collar of mink cut very full, reaching over the sleeve tops, pointed to the waist in front, but round and short across the back and finished with a flaring high collar.

The small cravat or scarf made of the entire skin and stuffed head of a small animal is worn precisely as it was worn last year in sable, mink, Persian lamb and also in ermine.

Muffs are larger than those of last year, a medium size promising to be generally adopted, while very large muffs of "1830" style are offered as the highest fashion. Quite plain muffs without trimming of any kind are preferred, especially in the rich furs, sable, ermine and moire Persian.

Points About Bonnets.

A big bow placed quite at the back seems to be a popular form of trimming bonnets just now. Velvet with a watered silk effect is among the latest novelties in stuffs for trimming. Sable tails are extensively used. One also sees bonnets bordered with ermine. For a smart effect a very large hat or a very small bonnet is the thing to have, and toques are very fashionable.

Small Boy's Overcoat.

A sensible and serviceable outer coat for boys of from 4 to 6 years of age is a loose paletot. A handsome one may be made of thick fawn cloth lined with sateen and faced inside along the front edges with strips of silk. The broad collar is not lined but stitched twice at the outer turnover edges. It is fastened on with hooks and eyes in the middle behind and in front under the revers. Rows of stitching and buttons afford the only trimming necessary.

PALETOT FOR BOY OF 4 TO 6 YEARS.

The Song of a Christmas Sprite.

At Christmas time
When the frosty rime
Lies white on ev'ry tree,
Then in and out
I go prying about—
Yes! That is the time for me!
I poke my nose
Inclined to doze,
And cry: "What's doing here?
Wake up! Wake up!
For a loving cup
And a share of our Christmas cheer!"

The bells they swing
And speak as they ring
Of peace and good will to'rd man;
They suggest goal wishes
And certain good dishes
We'll all enjoy if we can.
But some will grumble
And some will mumble,
"Nobody cares for me!"
Awake! Awake!
Here's a hand take
That a friend holds out to thee.

When the bells do ring
I'm off on the wing,
A sprite both merry and moral,
For I brighten up life,
And I hate all strife,
And I patch up every quarrel:
For some grow musty,
And others grow crusty
And cry, "Oh, dear! oh, dear!"
But ho, ho, ho!
They mustn't do so
At this blessed time of the year.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP

THE LAST OF THE UNICORNS.

The Discovery and Extinction of the Great White One Horned Rhinoceros.

A wondrous brute, which only within the present century emerged from the realms of myth into that of scientific knowledge, has within the present year passed into the realm of history. Reports from South Africa declare that the last white rhinoceros has been killed, and that its skeleton, hide and horn are now being shipped to England to enrich the Natural History museum.

Every schoolboy, as Macaulay would say, is familiar with the conventional figure of the unicorn, a sort of horse shaped brute with a single straight horn protruding from its forehead. And every schoolboy has probably been told that there never was such a creature, save in imagination, which is doubtless quite true. Yet modern science not only destroys some old time beliefs but vindicates others, and shows many a grotesque fairy tale to have a basis of solid fact. So with the unicorn. The one horned beast was discredited, until an actual one horned rhinoceros was found in India and Sumatra.

Then at the beginning of the present century Burchell discovered, in the region of South Africa, between the Orange and Zambezi rivers, the stupendous creature known as rhinoceros simus, or, in common phrase, the white or one horned rhinoceros. The great white one horned rhinoceros was shown to be a reality, though indeed neither white nor, strictly speaking, one horned. Its color was a dirty gray, almost verging on mouse color. And it had two horns, though one was so small as to be scarcely perceptible, a mere bump with a tuft of stout bristles 3 or 4 inches high. The other real horn was from 3 to 4 feet long, thick and tufted about with bristles at the base and curving and tapering gracefully to a head, stumpy round.

The full grown white rhinoceros was nearly 7 feet high at the shoulders and from 14 to 16 feet long, and thus in bulk

THE WHITE RHINOCEROS.

surpassed every other modern quadruped except the elephant, which it almost rivaled.

This giant unicorn was gregarious, and Burchell found it in vast droves all through the Bechuana country. But as the number of European huntsmen increased, the number of these great brutes decreased, and when firearms came into general use among the natives the work of destruction went forward at a fearful pace. Of dull perception and sluggish habits, the white rhinoceros fell an easy prey to the Bechuanas and Matabeles, who slaughtered thousands merely for their horns and for their humps, which were a favorite article of food.

A few years ago the animal was believed to be extinct. Then a group of six was discovered in a swamp in Mashonaland. These have now all been killed, and there is no reason to suppose that a single specimen remains alive.

The foregoing is gleaned from an extended account in the New York Tribune, which further affirms that no one who has not visited South Africa has ever seen a white rhinoceros, since no living specimen was ever taken out of that country for exhibition, and no complete skeleton nor entire hide even has ever found its way to Europe or America.

Translations of the Bible.

Between the eighth and tenth centuries portions of the Bible were translated into Anglo-Saxon by Aldhelm, Egbert, Bede and others. In 1250 an English version of the Psalms was made. Wycliffe's version of the New Testament was finished in 1380, and a little later he completed the Old. The seven penitential Psalms were apparently printed in 1503. Before 1526 William Tyndale had completed an English translation of the New Testament. In the beginning of that year they were secretly conveyed to England from the continent—where the translation had been made—where they were bought up and burned. The excellence of his translation is evidenced by the fact that in our present version a very large portion of the New Testament is taken verbatim from Tyndale's translation.

In 1535 the first English version of the whole Bible was published by Miles Coverdale, a friend of Tyndale's, and was dedicated to Henry VIII. Between that year and 1557 several versions of the Bible were printed, but they were in the greater part revisions of Tyndale's previous work. The Geneva Bible, or, as best known, the Breeches Bible, appeared in 1557. It was translated by several English divines who had fled to Geneva to escape from the persecutions of Bloody Mary, and received the name of Breeches Bible on account of the rendering of Genesis iii, 7, "Then the eyes of both of them were opened, and they knew that they were naked, and they sewed fig tree leaves together and made themselves breeches." The Bishops' Bible was published in London in 1568. The text of this was compared with the original by eight bishops and seven other scholars of reputation, who appended their initials to their respective tasks.

The Great Bell of Moscow.

The great bell of Moscow was cast in 1733 and is the largest bell in the world. Its circumference at the bottom is nearly 68 feet, its height about 21 feet, and its weight has been computed to be 443,772 pounds. It was never hung, owing to the fact that it was cracked before finished, and remained in the pit where it was cast until the Czar Nicholas caused it to be raised and set upon a platform in 1836, where it now stands, serving as a chapel.

The Word "House."

The word "house" first appears in the English Bible in Genesis vii, 1, "And the Lord said unto Noah, Come thou and all thy house into the ark," (the word there as in many other places in the Bible means household or family). But "house" in Genesis xxviii, 17, "This is none other but the house of God," means a place of habitation.

An Old English Christmas Prophecy.

If Christmas day on Monday be,
A great winter that year you'll see,
And full of winds both loud and shrill;
But in summer, truth to tell,
High winds shall there be and strong,
Full of tempests lasting long;
While battles they shall multiply,
And great plenty of beasts shall die.

HOW TO AVOID A COLD.

Heroic Treatment Recommended by a Physician.

The first important point to be considered is the skin, for the skin supplements in functions almost every organ of the body.

The influence of cold upon the skin causes a temporary blanching of the surface. The minute blood vessels contract, and the blood recedes and accumulates in deeper and more protected structures. The circulation, usually sluggish, is profoundly disturbed, the nervous system is profoundly impressed, and various undesirable symptoms indicate an imminent illness.

Immediately upon rising move leisurely about the room for a few minutes, day by day increasing the exposure of the body, until soon you can take an air bath of five or ten minutes' duration without discomfort. This exposure should always be followed by brisk rubbing before dressing. Next use a sponge slightly moistened; then one which is not so dry.

Soon the cold bath may be taken with impunity, and may become more prolonged and more beneficial as the skin becomes accustomed to it. These baths must be followed in all cases by brisk and prolonged rubbing of the skin.

As the weather becomes colder the morning temperature of the room and the bath should become gradually lower until when you are habituated to them you may venture to open the window a little on warmer mornings and expose the nude body to a slight draft. During the night the mucous membrane should be hardened by leaving the chamber windows open, guarding only against drafts.

Remember that the draft through a two inch aperture is often more dangerous than the wind through an entirely open window, and that the hearty dinner is as active in causing a cold as the November blasts.

How to Test Mushrooms.

Good edible mushrooms peel easily, have a pleasant smell, are never shiny, and have white tops and red or black gills or stems. Poisonous fungi turn yellow if rubbed by a gold ring or if their gills are sprinkled with salt. Poisonous ones also turn a silver spoon or coin black if either is put into them while cooking. An antidote if poisoned is powerful emetics, followed by castor oil.

How to Do Many Little Things of Use.

Never build fire in a newly papered room until it has had time to dry.

Clean cane seated chairs by turning them upside down and sponge in very hot water.

Clean soiled wall paper with pieces of stale light (wheat) bread.

Clean gilt frames with rainwater in which flowers of sulphur has been stirred.

Remove stains from mahogany, rosewood or walnut by touching the spots with a feather wet in diluted nitre.

Bleach willow furniture after washing in warm suds by setting in a box without drying, putting a small dish of burning sulphur inside and covering the box for half an hour.

Soak beat whalebones a few hours in water; then dry them.

Hang a mirror where the direct rays of the sun will not shine on it to cloud the glass.

How to Tell Real Lace.

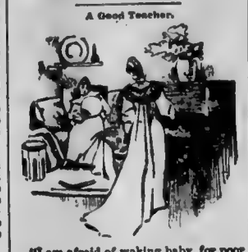
All real lace can be detected after much trying very readily. As it is made by hand, the mesh is never very regular, as it is almost impossible it could be. Machine lace, on the contrary, is perfectly regular. Real lace has the knots on the wrong side and very few of them.

Egan's Tabules banish pain

Obliging.

The Lady—I want a little arsenic.
"Yes, miss. Complexion or suicide?"
—Brooklyn Life.

A Good Teacher.



"I am afraid of waking baby, for poor Robert has walked the floor every night with him for the last three weeks."

"How dreadful! And has the baby learned to talk yet?"

"No. But he has learned to swear."—Life.

Information.

Young Man—I want an engagement ring.

Jeweler—Yes, sir. About what size?

Young Man—I don't know exactly, but she can twist me around her finger.—Tit-Bits.

Foolish.

Old Lady (severely)—Why don't you newsboys keep yourselves clean?

Boy—Huh! Wot's the good of a fellow feeling above his occupation?—Life.

The Position Filled.

Weary Walker—I want work.
Proprietor—What can you do?
Weary Walker—Nothin.
Proprietor—Oh, our office boy does that!—Puck.

"After the Ball."

—Princeton Tiger.

She Was Willing.

He—Do you play Gottschalk's "Last Hope?" It just carries me away.

She—Yes. I'll play it for you.—Brooklyn Life.

If You Wish

To enjoy good health, and prevent the seeds of disease from ripening in your system, you should use the best medicine in the world, Sulphur Bitters, which will prevent your system from being all run down by making it strong and vigorous.—Rev. W. H. Snow.

M. Hammerly, a well known business man of Hillsboro, Va., sends this testimony to the merits of Ayer's Sarsaparilla: "Several years ago, I built my leg, the injury leaving a sore which led to erysipelas. My sufferings were extreme, my leg, from the knee to the ankle, being a solid sore, which could not be healed by other parts of the body. After trying various remedies, I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla and to tell the truth I had not the first bottle, I experienced great relief, the second bottle effected a complete cure."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Cures others, will cure you

THE HOUSEHOLD

THE DAY AND THE DISH.

The Christmas Plum Pudding—"A Mixture Strange of Suet, Currants, Sweets."

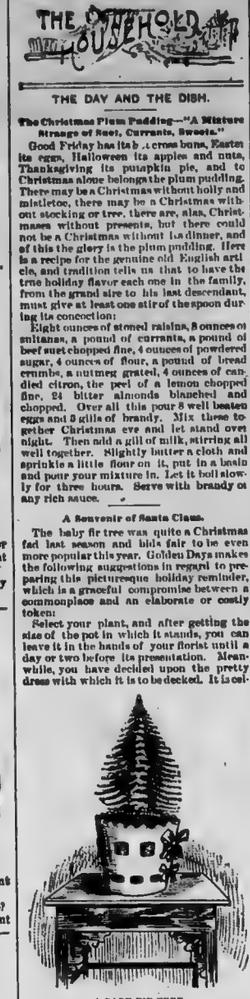
Good Friday has its hot cross buns, Easter its eggs, Halloween its apples and nuts, Thanksgiving its pumpkin pie, and to Christmas alone belongs the plum pudding. There may be a Christmas without holly and mistletoe, there may be a Christmas without stocking or tree, there are, alas, Christmases without presents, but there could not be a Christmas without its dinner, and of this the glory is the plum pudding. Here is a recipe for the genuine old English article, and tradition tells us that to have the true holiday flavor each one in the family, from the grand sire to his last descendant, must give at least one stir of the spoon during its concoction:

Eight ounces of stoned raisins, 8 ounces of sultanas, a pound of currants, a pound of beef suet chopped fine, 4 ounces of powdered sugar, 4 ounces of flour, a pound of bread crumbs, a nutmeg grated, 4 ounces of candied citron, the peel of a lemon chopped fine, 24 bitter almonds blanched and chopped. Over all this pour 8 well beaten eggs and 8 gills of brandy. Mix these together Christmas eve and let stand over night. Then add a gill of milk, stirring all well together. Slightly butter a cloth and sprinkle a little flour on it, put in a basin and pour your mixture in. Let it boil slowly for three hours. Serve with brandy or any rich sauce.

A Souvenir of Santa Claus.

The baby fir tree was quite a Christmas fad last season and this fair to be even more popular this year. Golden Days makes the following suggestions in regard to preparing this picturesque holiday reminder, which is a graceful compromise between a commonplace and an elaborate or costly token:

Select your plant, and after getting the size of the pot in which it stands, you can leave it in the hands of your florist until a day or two before its presentation. Meanwhile, you have decided upon the pretty dress with which it is to be decked. It is celluloid, a shade of pink, one of the seashell tints that go charmingly with the entire gamut of greens. It is better to first cut a paper pattern to fit the flowerpot, and from this shape the celluloid cover. A pattern of scallops laid about the edge and cut out will furnish your cover with a neat finish.



A DAINTY FIR TREE.

Now for the perpendicular sills. One or two rows may be used. These should be about an inch apart and ribbon run. Satin ribbon seen in width is the most effective, or a wider ribbon with slits about the top and bottom, through which may be run silver braid half an inch in width. A shade of pink deeper than the celluloid or water green follows a luminous in and out until the portion is reached which is to be closed. Here you place one or two big, coquettish looking bows, and your flowerpot robe is ready for the admiration which it is bound to receive when allowed to embellish your foliage offering.

How to Cook the Turkey.

The turkey must be cooked a long time and insted very, very often—four hours and longer for a turkey weighing 12 pounds. The basting and length of time are the true secret of the richness which will melt in one's mouth. Wash as little as possible, wipe very dry, pepper and salt inside. Take a stale loaf of baker's bread and a slice of salt pork chopped fine. Crumble the bread and add, chop fine and dry. Add onion, sage, marjoram, salt and pepper (parsley if you like). Fill lightly with the dressing, sew up the openings, tie the wings and legs down close to the body and the neck back under the wing. Place breast side down upon a trivet in the dripping pan, after having salted and peppered it well upon every side.

Do not have much water in the pan at any time. Allow it to almost scorch, dredging in flour at that stage, then adding more water. Have a little water in a separate pan to baste with, which should be as often as 15 minutes. Turn from time to time as it browns. At the last it should be laid upon its back and basted with butter and at the very last moment dredged with flour to froth it. You will find at the end you have plenty of brown gravy all ready for straining. The gizzard, liver and hearts can be cooked very slowly on the back of the stove until tender and placed upon the platter, as many people are fond of them.

A Commonplace Window Transformed.

To make a commonplace square of window more artistic The Decorator and Furniture Gazette says to remove the holland shade and put a shelf across the bottom of the window, on which place four little blossoming plants in odd shaped, curiously colored little jardinieres. Curtain the window with pale yellow silk suspended from a brass rod. Blue plates placed on a shelf above the window and hung on hooks against the wall outside the window frame will make a very pretty effect.

Peanut Candy.

Some gloomy day when young folks yawn
And wish the weary hours were gone,
Go to your storeroom and there get
Brown sugar, heavy, almost wet;
Send some boy to a peanut stand,
A quart, fresh roasted, you'll demand.
Set all the children shelling these,
And make them whistle, if you please.
When these are shelled, chop, not to fine;
Butter some pie pans set in line.
Then take a pound of sugar, turn
Into a pan and melt; not burn.
But add no water. When 'tis done,
And like thick sirup, quickly run.
Your chopped up peanuts lightly salt
And turn them in. If there's no fault
Stir just a minute, pour in tins
And cool, and then the fun begins.
—Good Housekeeping.

Science Progress.

GLACIERS OF THIS COUNTRY.

In Past Ages They Moved With Irresistible Force Over Its Northern Part.

A large part of the northern United States, especially New England, is covered with a confused mass of clay, sand, gravel, stones and bowlders, showing the action in past ages of forces not now existing. It is now generally admitted that this deposit, commonly known as "the drift," is due to the existence and action of immense glaciers which, thousands of years ago, covered the whole country to a depth of several thousand feet, like those which at the present day cover Greenland to almost as great an extent.

A universal characteristic of glaciers is their motion. They flow down the mountain sides and valleys from higher to lower levels in the same way as does a stream of water, although at a much slower rate, usually only a few inches or feet a day. But they are constantly moving with irresistible force, and as they move over the rocks beneath they are continually crushing and grinding them, and large masses are often broken off and carried along with the ice. It is evident that as the glacier moves over its bed the rocky surface will be worn down and smoothed off, and in some cases almost polished, while the stones held by the glacier will, as it moves along, scratch the underlying rock more or less deeply in parallel lines. Not only do we find these scratches near the insignificant glaciers of the present day, but we also find them all over the northern part of the country, varying from hardly visible marks to immense grooves large enough to contain the body of a man.

But the bowlders themselves, as they are carried along by the glaciers, are also subject to the same process of grinding and scratching. These rounded glacial bowlders occur by millions in New England and are a very characteristic feature of the landscape. All are more or less rounded and smoothed, and some are almost polished. Well marked specimens of striated or scratched bowlders are somewhat rare, for the constant movement would tend to wear off the striations as soon as formed, but not infrequently a bowlder is found buried in the drift just where it was left by the melting glacier, with the parallel scratches still remaining upon it and proving beyond a doubt its glacial origin. According to Popular Science News, in which occur the foregoing statements, a beautiful specimen of this sort was discovered in northeastern Massachusetts not long ago. The lower side was polished almost as smooth as glass and covered with deep parallel scratches.

Matching Colors by Electric Light.

Storekeepers know that the electric light is almost as good for matching colors as daylight, but they generally use the arc light. The light given by an incandescent lamp is often little less yellow than a gas flame, and this leads some people into error, says The Industrial World. A daily paper complains that yellow and pink cannot be distinguished by electric light; that heliotrope assumes a pinky hue, and that many delicate gradations of shade are quite lost under the light of the modern illuminant. Pale blue also loses some of its glory, but green is vastly improved. Bright crimson looks well if artistically and effectively toned down, and some shades of primrose are especially beautiful.

Wrinkles, it is said, are mercilessly shown up, and the complexion that is not of nature's making becomes flat and ghastly in the truthful light. For this reason the electric light is not popular with many people, but the knowing hostess secures all the beautiful effects and makes everlasting friends of her lady guests by covering every lamp with a shade of yellow silk. The result is magical.

The Celluloid Mirror.

The celluloid mirror is a new invention which should have a future. A plate of transparent celluloid is coated with silver or other polished metal, over which another layer of opaque celluloid is placed, and you have a mirror which may be burned, but which will not be broken by an accidental fall. It is suggested by a scientific paper that this invention may be applied with advantage to optical instruments of large dimensions, owing to the ductility of the substance, which permits of its taking the required form with greater ease than reflectors in metal, while possessing all the merits of the glass reflector.

A Cleaning Soap For Metals.

A German technical paper publishes the following recipe for the preparation of a cleaning soap for bronze, brass and silverware: Fifty parts finely cut cocoa soap is by heating, dissolved in a sufficient quality of water to form a thick paste. Again 5 parts crocus are stirred up with a little water and 1½ parts carbonate of ammonium are mixed with it and stirred into the soap paste, after cooling. The obtained paste is preserved in a stone jar, well tied up with bladder or parchment paper.

An Imitation of Fine Leather.

There has recently been introduced in London a new vegetable material called "Rexus fibre," which is said to possess in a satisfactory degree the properties of the finest leather, being particularly supple and flexible, and taking a polish equally well with the best kinds of calf. According to an English journal, it appears to be a flax derived material, suitably prepared and oiled, so that to all appearance it really is leather.

The Length of the Day.

A simple rule, given by a scientific authority, for ascertaining the length of the day and night, at any time of the year, is to double the time of the sun's rising, which will give the length of the night, and double the time of setting will give the length of the day.

How to Write on Glass So as to Show Only When Breathed Upon.

Trace the characters firmly on the surface of the glass with the point of a common pin or ordinary pen. There will be no scraping or visible sign when finished. Breathe upon and around it so as to completely encircle the spot you have written on with moisture, and you can readily read the words. It is best to look at it sideways, as the characters will thus appear more distinctly. The best time to see the effect of this is at night, by light of a candle, the writing being done on a mirror.

How to Make a Nice Mouth Wash.

Use a drop of tincture of myrrh on the toothbrush when the tongue is white or there is a bad taste in the mouth. A glass of water containing a squeeze of lemon juice is a wholesome thing to drink the first thing in the morning.

How to Cure Chilblains on the Hands.

Take a piece of alum about the size of an egg and melt in enough hot water to cover the hands. When the alum has quite dissolved, soak your hands in the liquid for a quarter of an hour. Wipe the hands dry, put on loose gloves at once, wear them all night and as long as you can during the day.

How to Make a Duster For Ceilings.

Make a cover for a broom to be put on when the ceilings require dusting. Make a bag just the shape of the broom of brown holland, bound with self colored braid. Draw it tight at the bottom by a string, which ties around the handle just below the broomhead.

How to Keep Tortoise Shell Clean.

To keep your tortoise shell combs and pins always bright, rub with soft leather every time they have been worn. When dim, rub with rotten stone and oil.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

The handsomest, whitest and purest Salt in the world is CRYSTALINE SALT.

It Sparkles.

Once introduced into a family it will always have and hold it own against all rivals. Accept no substitute.

F. T. BLANCHARD,
Building Mover and Raiser.

All orders promptly attended to.

South Weymouth, Mass.

TABLE MANNERS.

English Etiquette, Much of Which Will Bear Copying on This Side of the Sea.

As but few Americans can hope to know more of the etiquette of the English than their "company manners," a few notes from a lady's experience, related in the New York Times, of their pleasing and polite conduct in their own homes may be of interest:

Take, for instance, table manners. They represent a different grade of civilization from our own. No English gentleman would ever put his arms upon the table before a meal or during its progress—a not uncommon habit in this country. No English lady would touch anything but her napkin until every one had been served, and a gentleman would as soon don a pinafore or bib as tuck his "serviette" inside his shirt collar or spread it across his shirt front. A child who places his bread on the wrong side of his plate, breaks it off with both hands or butters it in mouthfuls is sharply reproved and watched until the habit is broken. Nor would he be allowed to amuse his meat with mustard or arrange it as a sandwich, both of which offenses may be witnessed any day at our first class hotels, committed by people otherwise well bred.

Children are promptly reprimanded if seen to crook their elbows in raising soup to the mouth, and sampling tea or coffee with a spoon is something never done outside the servant's hall.

There is a rigid code for the manipulation of fork and spoon. It is a much disputed point in this country as to the transference of the fork to the right hand for any purpose whatever, but once accustom yourself to the English method—that of never making such a transfer—and our American fashion seems awkward and indefensible. The utmost precision is observed in leaving knife and fork upon the plate when the meal is finished. They must be laid a little to one side, the fork in the position in which it would be used—that is to say, with the tines down. It is a trifle, but it illustrates the careful attention paid by the English to table etiquette.

When boiled eggs are served, the shell is not picked off, much less is the egg turned out into a glass or cup. The top is cut by a blow from a sharp knife, and when one has done eating the shell is reversed in the egg cup so that it may not offend by its untidy appearance.

Children are taught as a point of etiquette the hygienic rule to drink as little as possible while eating.

SAILED THE SEAS 38 YEARS.

One of His Experiences.

For thirty-eight years Capt. Lud followed the sea, most of that time as master of a vessel, and upon retiring from the water was appointed by the Secretary of the United States Treasury to superintend the seal fisheries in Alaska, which position he held five years. He relates one experience as follows:

"For several years I had been troubled with general weariness and pain in the region of my heart. My greatest affliction was sleeplessness; it was almost impossible at any time to obtain rest and sleep. Having seen Dr. Miles' remedies advertised I began using Nervine. After taking a small quantity the benefit received was so great that I was positively alarmed, thinking the remedy contained opiates which would finally be injurious to me; but on being assured by the druggist that it was perfectly harmless I continued it together with the Heart Cure. Today I can conscientiously say that Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and New Heart Cure did more for me than anything I had ever taken. I had been treated by eminent physicians in New York and San Francisco without benefit. I owe my present good health to the judicious use of these most valuable remedies, and heartily recommend them to all afflicted as I was."—Capt. A. P. Lud, Hampden, Me.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and New Cure are sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or by Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5, express prepaid. They are free from all opiates and dangerous drugs.

SOLD BY:

A. M. BACHELDER, Weymouth.
GEO. M. HOYT, East Weymouth.

SULPHUR BITTERS

Will cure
The worst cases
Of Skin
Disease
From a
Common Pimple
On the Face
To that awful
Disease
Scrofula.
Try a bottle
To-day.

Send 2 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

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So. Weymouth, 5.45, 7.35, 10.15, 11.30 A.M.; 1.10, 2.35, 3.32, 4.45, 5.10, 6.00, 8.15, 11.15 P.M. Braintree, 5.45, 7.07, 7.36, 8.38, 10.31 A.M.; 1.08, 3.37, 4.39, 5.30, 6.46, 10.02 P.M.

East Weymouth, 5.45, 7.35, 10.15, 11.30 A.M.; 1.10, 2.35, 3.32, 4.45, 5.10, 6.00, 8.15, 11.15 P.M. Braintree, 5.40, 7.03, 7.45, 8.02, 8.34, 10.16 A.M.; 1.03, 3.23, 4.34, 5.32, 6.15, 6.43, 10.56 P.M.

So. Braintree, 5.45, 8.30, 11.30 A.M.; 2.35, 5.40, 4.45, 5.32, 6.20, 11.10 P.M. Braintree, 5.44, 6.34, 7.34, 8.28, 9.24, 10.32 A.M.; 12.44, 4.31, 6.19, P.M.

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Weymouth, North Weymouth and East Weymouth, 9.30 A.M.; 12.35, 5.30 P.M. Braintree, leave East Weymouth 8.46 A.M.; 4.31, 5.34 P.M. North Weymouth 8.50 A.M.; 4.35, 5.37 P.M. Weymouth 8.54 A.M.; 4.39, 5.42 P.M.

So. Weymouth, 5.30 P.M. Braintree 8.34 A.M.

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The Citizen. **East Weymouth News.**

VOL. XXVII. NO. 37. WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, DEC. 22, 1893. PRICE, 5 CENTS

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Weymouth, March, 1893.

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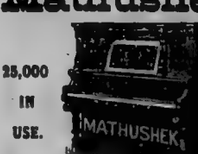

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FATE'S ANSWER.

The dance is done; it is nearly dawn;
Alone I stand in the darkened hall.
The snow has covered the rolling lawn,
And over it cosy shadows fall.

A golden streak lights the eastern sky,
While the distant hilltops faintly show;
And the world seems cold; but, ah! not I;
My heart is warmed with a loving glow.

The hoar frost has tipped the window pane
With a tracing delicate and fine.
I turn away; then I look again.
For here are letters in faint outline.

Aye, letters. Written by fate or chance?
I love two maidens, and sweet are they.
Can I read my choice? A second glance,
Jack Frost has written both—Nan and May.

—Flavel Scott Mines.

THE MOON'S TRAGEDY

BY KATE JORDAN.

[Copyright, 1893, by American Press Association.]

CHAPTER I.

It was Christmas eve, and Nance was the last one of the chorus in the dressing room. The raw light from the unshaded gas jet flickered upon the bare, white walls and on her as she stood thoughtfully dropping the rouge, hare's foot and powder into the small black bag.

On the peg behind her hung the blue and silver robe which, with a salaried smile, she wore nightly in "The Alkade." It had a patient, lackadaisical expression, as if, like a sentient thing, it felt a certain degradation in being strung up by the neck when not wanted. Nance's dulled, dark circled eyes rested wistfully on it. She would never wear it again. To leave it was like saying goodby to a part of herself, but the engagement ended tonight, and the robe was the property of the management.

Taking some of the soft, silky stuff in her small hands, she laid her cold cheek against it, and a mist rose over her burning eyes. The black butterflies and the strange, long throated birds on it were her only confidants.

"It is all over. It is over—over," she said, a breathless catch making the words tremulous.

She thought of one face, of one voice that after tonight would be missing from her life forever.

When she reached the empty stage, she chanced upon a scene shifter who was sitting on Ko-Ko's dais where it lay with odd bits of scenery in a corner.

"Hello, Thirteen!" he said, by way of greeting, pausing between bites of a huge mutton ham.

"What are you waiting for, Sammy?" asked Nance.

"The new scenery is going to be set up for next week's production. This time we're a-goin to have tragedy here, like this: 'Hold off, Macduff! Marry, come up, I trow!' No more opera this winter. I'm mighty glad of it too. The plaguey tunes keep goin round and round in me head night after night!

For he's goin to marry Yum Yum, Yum Yum. Got another job yet, Thirteen?" he concluded, after a few light jig steps.

"No; but something will turn up, I suppose." And Nance moved on. His next words made her pause.

"You know that Lorance was done with the stage?"

A stain crept up her pale young cheek.

"Yes, I knew."

"Ain't he a lucky dog, though?" and Sammy spread his grimy hands out. "Wasn't it enough for him to be given a voice like his 'thout falling heir to a lot of money and a castle thrown in in England? There'll be lots o' people who'll miss Lorance in America, I tell ye. He ain't like the folks in Ko-Ko's song what nobody wants around. He's a gentleman—that's what! He's got the nicest way of speakin to a man I ever hear. I don't wonder the girls keep writin to him. Why, 'mash' letters—well, his man jest sweeps them out! He don't pay no attention to them. He's too sensible. And"— here the eulogy ended with this eloquent statement—"he gave me $5 tonight for Christmas."

Nance felt an angry disgust with herself. She tried to silence the minor notes surging in her soul. Why should she have this boon. What words were those he spoke? "I couldn't let you go, Nance, without some sort of goodby."

Goodby? The gayety fled, affrighted by that word. She could not answer. It was as if he were already here.

"I want to know something more about you," the earnest voice continued.

"Why should you care at all?" she dared to say.

The words that followed were irresistibly tender, but Nance listened in vain for something in them to echo the riot of feeling in her own heart:

"Because, Nance, you have that in you that makes me care! I have not watched you for months for nothing. I am your friend always. That sounds like a stilted, stock phrase, doesn't it?" he ended, with sudden intensity. "But I mean it. It is maddening that as yet there is nothing to prove it. Except for the little locket which I bought today, you must take my friendship on faith. Will you wear this and not quite forget me, Nance, after I am gone?"

CALLED A THIEF.

It was very pretty, the locket with the sapphire lying on its bed of turquoise blue velvet. One tear that fell heavily from her eyes made an ephemeral diamond beside the other stone.

"You are very good—very kind. I'll never forget you! I couldn't forget you," she said, and the effort to hide her tears made her voice sound cold.

But Lorance seemed quite contented.

"Then we're friends. I care very much for what your life is going to be. I care very much, Nance! I wish you'd leave the stage. This is your first experience in the chorus. You feel self reliant, strong; all your impulses are toward the good. But you are alone in the world, Nance, are you not?"

She was almost awed by the whiteness and sternness of his lips.

"All alone," she said, with a touch of bravado.

"Then the self assurance in which you wrap yourself may some day fail you. You will be constantly misunderstood; you will touch pitch, even though you shrink from it. Nance, I have lived; I have been through the mire. The wish to be strong, honorable, true, is not enough. You are intelligent, and there must be something else you could do."

She made no answer. Every kind, unimpassioned word he said seemed to place them farther apart.

They had reached her home by this time. It was a small red brick house on the outskirts of the French quarter. Mme. Forestier lived seen in the basement with a cat and a bird. All the other rooms she rented to single lodgers. Nance was one of them. The dormer window facing a snow capped spire and blinking like an eye in the white rays lighted the small place she called home.

The rest was like a chilling dream to Nance. Her one thought was to hide her secret until she could be alone with it alone. She heard Mark telling her where to write in London if she was ever in any emergency; she felt the grip of his strong hand; she heard him say:

"Goodby, Nance—dear little Nance, goodby," and then she knew she was alone, the Christmas gift in her hand, and that a measureless despair seemed suddenly to seize her like a palpable thing.

Let her grow to be an old woman, and she felt she could never know more intensely the meaning of life's saddest truths than she did, standing there, watching his retreating figure down the moon drenched street.

"Goodby, Nance—dear little Nance, goodby."

The words were a requiem.

CHAPTER II.

Christmas eve in a tenement house. It was far down in the city among the crooked, narrow streets of the older portion of the town, near the wharves where once the prosperous wives of Dutch burghers gossiped and knitted.

The day was bitterly cold, sunny, dusty. Since morning dense clouds had trembled across the sun's face, and New Yorkers looked for snow.

Just as it came fluttering through the dying light of day from a thickly overcast sky, a young woman rushed from the tall, sordidly mean dwelling house, her torn cloak half shading the face of the babe on her arm. On her cheek, threaten as her bruises as from a blow, and her eyes held such terror as comes to dumb animals instinctively scenting death.

She ran on, a pitiful wreck of young womanhood, worn from poverty and the fearful struggle for mere material sustenance, embittered and heartharden from ill treatment.

After a long, breathless walk she came to Trinity church. Her strength seemed suddenly to ooze from her fingers, and she sank heavily against the railings, crushing the child passionately to her heart, and laying her fevered lips against the wan, bluish cheeks.

"He will never hurt us again, Teddy dear. It was the last time, the last," she muttered, with half insane exultation. "It went on long enough, didn't it? Enough blows, enough starvation! The brute—the brute! Oh, I seem still to see his red, sodden face so near—his surly curses ring and ring in my brain. Baby, do you think they've found him yet? It wasn't our fault, was it, that he stumbled and went over the stairs? Six flights down—ugh! He is lying there in the shadow—I can see him—I can see his pale still—still—close. He must be dead. Yes, he must be."

She laughed and the sound was strange—a mournful cooing that seemed to rise from the ruins of a soul.

Terror enlarged her eyes as through the falling snow she saw a police officer approach—a man she knew.

"Hello, Nance! What are you doin out in the storm, hey?" he asked kindly.

Nance? Yes, it was she—three years older, three years sadder.

"It's Christmas eve," she faltered, forcing a smile, "and I wanted to show Teddy the shops, the crowds."

"Got a bruise on your face again? Hedley's at his old tricks, eh? He'd be good for you if he died."

He did not guess what horror his words had aroused, but she bent her pinched, tremulous mouth down to the little child's face, nuzzled and burried past him.

"See that girl!" the officer asked of a friend who strolled up to him. "I've been watching her go down, step by step. This New York's a queer place, a terrible place. I sometimes stand on my beat here and watch the people pass. I know lots of them, and more about them than they think. Well, that girl just gone by has made a bad job of her life, a bad mess of it."

"She's pretty still, only a bit hungry looking and scared. The baby been?" asked the friend.

"Yes, the poor kid. I heard her tell her story once to a police judge when her scamp of a husband was up for street fighting and she tried to get him off. It was like this: Three years ago she was singing on the stage, and as pretty as a rose her face was. I remember seeing her in 'The Mikado.' Pretty! Well, that isn't the word for it. She had such a baby look in her eyes and round her lips you'd never thought a man could have had the heart to scold her, much less beat her. Well, she fell sick and lost her voice. She was all alone in the world and poor into the bargain. When she was hard up and desperate, she somehow met that fellow Hedley, who was mixed up with so many racing swindles a few years ago. He was flush with money, imitated the swells, lied to her, I guess, and persuaded her to marry him. Luck was against her. He lost every penny when Lady Betty went under in the Suburban, and then he became like a fiend, went from bad to worse, and now he has hardly a sober moment. They live in a terrible hole down by the bridge. He beats that poor little wife of his. Some night he'll kill her."

By the time this brief recital of her sad history was finished Nance had gone some distance up Broadway—a strange, hopeless figure among the busy crowd.

In the shelter of a doorway she counted her last coins. There were just 75 cents. What they were gone, what was left? Ah, what? Nance knew. She was taking her farewell of life today, and she would take it grandly, lavishly, spending all.

It was this feeling of reckless finality that made her hail a car and sink into a corner. At another time she would have suffered much before spending the money required for fare, but it seemed a small consideration in view of this being the last time.

The familiar streets were coming. Soon they would pass the theater where she sang three years before. An uncontrollable magnetism to the spot made her alight and stand looking up at the brilliant crystal lantern in the lobby. How long ago the life there seethed! Was it only years since she had seen Mark Lorance? Not centuries since that white, winter night? Not another year for existence since he spoke those words that seemed echoing still in her brain, "You will touch pitch, Nance, even though you shrink from it." Shrink from it! She had lived in it! The shafts of destiny had been too strong for her and had sent her hurling down, down.

Mark! Ah, she might think of him today—this last day. She had been nothing to him. It was only the thought of what he had been to her that filled her heart.

The lobby was quite deserted, and her eyes traveled from one insignificant object to another as she reconstructed the picture of the past. But they paused a long while on something at the side, where the light shone full upon it. His name—"Mark Lorance"—there it was upon a placard. Her heart seemed fluttering in her throat as her eyes glanced down the lines that told of his short visit to New York and how he had volunteered to sing at the great concert that night to help swell a relief fund for the families of miners who had been killed in a terrible explosion.

He was here! She might see him from afar off! She might hear him sing again! The hot tears clouded her eyes, but her heart grew determined. She paid for a seat—the poorest in the house—high up in the gallery.

After getting some milk for Teddy and a mouthful of food for herself, she returned to the theater. She was penniless now. But there was no fear of the future—there was to be no future. How peaceful the thought was!

The theater filled slowly, for she was very early, and it was late in the evening before Mark appeared. He looked just the same. Now that winter night did not seem so long ago. It was but yesterday, and she was No. 13 in the chorus. Amid the applause that greeted the singer poor Nancy's sob was unheard:

"O God—to go back—to go back to that night!"

Her hopeless eyes did not leave Mark's face once, and the notes that rose throbbingly from his lips she drank in like nourishment for her soul.

After his last song Nance rose unsteadily and made her way toward the stairs. She wanted to hear no other voice. That must be the music in her ears when she looked on Death's face.

Poor Nance! She was under the sky again, just such a sky as she remembered in that

THE MOTHER AND CHILD.

ALAS! THOSE WERE HAPPY HOURS SPENT IN HAUNTING SCENES TO BE FORGOTTEN WALK, blue and silver with moonlight—just such a night, fresh snow on the streets, a hush and spa... everywhere.

She turned her face toward the river, and a shivering sigh broke from her lips. The moon seemed keeping pace with her, a cruel leer on its round face.

"I know!" it seemed to say. "None of those passing you can read your heart—but I can. I will go with you; I will light the river's hollows for you and show you the deepest spot. The secret is ours, Nance."

She lowered her head from the white hostility of the heavenly watcher, and Mark's unsatisfied face rose before her, seeming to mock her misery with its flashing strength and beauty.

From this bitter dream world she was aroused by a clamor of voices and the touch of a hand on her arm.

"You mustn't play innocent. We need you! Sammy saw the watch!" she heard a voice say, and she became aware that she was the center of a crowd.

Her weak limbs tottered, and she could only gasp:

"Let me go! Let me go! I took nothing! Oh, what do you mean?" and surely there never was anything more pitifully lovely than her eyes, big with fear and appeal.

She saw a man dressed like a gentleman come hurriedly through the groups of chattering boys.

"Here she is, mister. She swiped the ticker. If she ain't got it on her, she tuck it away."

"It isn't true!" Nance found voice to call out in a ringing tone. "Don't have me arrested. It isn't true—oh, no! no!"

What hand was that which suddenly gripped hers? What face came close to her changed, unhappy one? What voice spoke her name again and again in accents of unbelief, of amaze, of sorrowful tenderness and keen delight?

"Nance! They lie when they call you a thief! Don't tremble, dear! I believe you! I know. I've been looking for you everywhere for months. Oh, child, why didn't you let me know?" And the pitying eyes lingered on her ragged dress and the forlorn child.

Surely this was heaven! How else could Mark be standing there, his arms around her, and the yearning in his voice, in his eyes for which she had so often longed? He loved her now! Her woman's instinct told her that he loved her—wretched, abused lost though she was. But was it not too late—too late?

Her head sank heavily against him, and she knew no more.

Hours afterward, when she had recovered, he drove her home to the tenement house near the bridge. There he found the neighborhood agog with the news that Ernest Radley had been found dead in the shadows of the lower hall where he had fallen. Nance's slavery was over.

A few months later she was crossing the ocean to her English home, her husband beside her. The moon was making a mirror of the sea, and the white face shining from the cloudless blue was repeated in every wave.

"I always feel guilty when I look at the moon," Nance said, a smile flickering across her lovely little face. "Give me your hand, Mark. I have a confession to make."

"This is a good place to ask forgiveness," he laughed. "My judgment is poor, my sentiment large under the moon, so fire away."

"It's just this," and the soft voice grew heavy with a touch of the old sadness. "If you hadn't met me that Christmas eve, I would have killed both Teddy and myself. I was going to the river. That moon seemed to know just what I was thinking of. Now I feel better since I have shared the guilty secret with you."

Mark took her face between his hands.

"They say the moon is heartless, or she would think for all the crimes she nightly sees. So I disappointed her when I saved you. I'd like to see you snap your fingers at her, the white witch!"

And she did.

The Thirteenth Day.

The origin of the term "Christmas box" as applied to donations of Christmas spending money is uncertain, though antiquarians generally seem to think that it was derived from the custom of placing money for masses to be said or sung on Christmas day—therefore "Christ masses"—in a box, which from this use was called a Christmas box, a term gradually corrupted to Christmas box and finally applied to all money given as a Christmas gratuity.

The Yule Sheaf.

Christmas is observed with great enthusiasm in the snowy northland of Sweden. The celebration proper extends over four days, beginning on the 24th of the month. A beautiful custom is that of raising a large sheaf of grain on the top of a pole above the house for the wild birds to feast upon. It is said that no peasant will sit down to his Christmas dinner until the yule sheaf is lifted in place for the birds in the snow outside.

Although we celebrate Dec. 25 as Christmas, it is not precisely known on what day Christ was born. The Greek church asserts that it occurred on the night of Jan. 6, and they celebrate Jan. 6 as the day. However, it is the momentous event that we celebrate, and that may be done as well on one day as another.

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BOSTON THEATRES.

Bowdoin Square Theatre.

The second and last week of "In Darkest Russia" begins on Christmas Day with the usual holiday matinee. The play tells of life which is endured by the oppressed in Russia. It shows the various phases characteristic of the czar's empire. It pictures in glowing colors how oppression and tyranny are heaped upon the people, and the means by which they struggle against despotism. It depicts the police and military in their acts of cruelty, the Nihilist seeking for revenge and the exile living his life of horror in the frozen regions of Siberia. A remarkably strong company delineate the play, prominent among them being Edwin L. Davenport, for a number of a seasons the leading man at the Boston Museum; M. J. Jordan, Harry Hawk, Sheridan Block, Daniel Gillestney, Miss Louise Rial, Miss Selma Herman, Mme. Carlota Jordan and Miss Hanna Field. The scenic effects are something remarkable, but they in no way overshadow for the moment interest in the action of the play.

Boston Museum.

The second and last week of Glen Macdonough's merry play, "The Prodigal Father," begins on Christmas day, with the usual holiday matinee performance. It is said that there is no rancier comedy. The fun arises from the rabish dotings of an old beau, named Stanley Dodge, who, having become fascinated with a serio-comic singer, falls into the most astonishing and absolutely impossible commonts. Indeed, "The Prodigal Father" becomes a rival to the jolly prodigal son, and the fun never ceases. In the powerful company are Messrs. Harry Hosto, George C. Boniface, Jr., Cecil Kingsons, George Gaston, Frank Caldwell, L. L. Fitzsimmons, Blanche Chapman Ford, Cora Maey, Marion Keith, Marguerite Franklin and Little Irene Franklin. Maggie Cline sings her most pronounced successes between the second and third acts of "The Prodigal Father." Thos. Keene, the great tragedian, comes on Jan. 1.

Columbia Theatre.

It is with great regret we announce that Christmas week is the last of "The Girl I Left Behind Me." Were it not for the dates made in other cities, this great play might have run indefinitely. Undoubtedly this announcement will have the effect of crowding the Columbia, as there are many who have already seen the piece but who desire to see it again, while those who have been hindered thus far from seeing it will hasten to embrace the last opportunities offered to witness the thrilling drama before the season closes. Miss Armstrong, Mr. Mordaunt, Mr. Wilson, Mr. Robe is, Miss Gilvray, Mr. Thompson, Mr. Edson, Miss Ogden, Mr. Dougall, Miss Atwell and the rest of the company have all become great favorites, and Boston takes leave of them with regret. On Jan. 1 the great New York success, "Charley's Aunt," will be the bill.

Hollis Street Theatre.

On Christmas afternoon and evening Mr. John Drew and his excellent company will present "The Masked Ball" for the last times, and on Tuesday evening, Dec. 26th, Henry Guy Carlton's new play, "Butterflies," will receive its initial presentation. It fits the comedian to a nicety and will furnish even greater scope than "The Masked Ball" for the display of his versatile qualities as a comedian. The character in which he will exercise his laugh-making powers is a novel one that will have a particularly interesting local color. Mr. Drew is first introduced to the audience in the uniform of the New York Yacht Club. Two acts of the play are laid in St. Augustine, Fla., and one in the Berkshire Hills. Miss Maud Adams, the leading lady, has a fine part, Mr. Charles Cyril Maude of Oliver Doud Byron, has been especially engaged for the production, and Messrs. Leslie Allen, Fran Lane, Harry Harwood, Lewis Baker and Mesdames Virginia Buchanan, Annie Adams and Olive Berkley are all cast for congenial roles.

Park Theatre.

"Venus," or rather "Prince Ken," as it is now called, starts on its next to last week on Christmas Day, with two performances. The strength and purity of Miss Camille D'Arville's voice have found favor unlimited from the lovers of "Venus" music, and the public will soon have an opportunity to hear this artist in "The Bohemian Girl," it being put upon the Park Theatre stage on January 8, on which occasion the management has tendered her a benefit. Many people who have seen the show two or three times are planning to go again, and those who have not yet seen it should see to purchasing seats at once. "Venus" is full of amusing situations, it sparkles with bright, catchy music, and the costumes and scenery are of dazzling brilliancy. The topical songs are always kept way up to date, and Fannie Johnston, Donald Que, Harry McDonough, Annie Sutherland, Tr ale Frigansza, La Regalencia, La Freelona and La Cracione, all fill their respective rolls to perfection.

Globe Theatre.

The Hanlon brothers' master-work, "Superba," comes to the Globe Theatre for Christmas week. This work of the Hanlon brothers represents as fine a creation, if not the finest, in its line at present on the stage. Any one who supposes that the world of pantomime and spectacle has been exhausted of novelties should see it and be converted to the contrary. From first scene to last, where it is not grandly beautiful in its scenic display or interesting in its choice specialties, it is roaringly funny in its tricks and pantomime. It is practically a new and grander "Superba," it is impossible not to be pleased with it, so well, so rapid and so novel are the developments. It is crowded full of bewildering tricks, so cleverly constructed and executed that few of the prominent magicians and adepts in the art of legerdemain can improve upon them. The Aztec scene where Queen Wallalla transformed the Bedouin tents into beads ten feet in circumference, is one of the notable incidents of the piece.

The Boston Museum School of Acting.

The winter term already begun promises to be the most successful the school has ever known. The list of the school is nearly full, for the number of students taken is limited. This has become necessary from the extended hours of instruction given each class. Three hours is all too short a time when the pupil has to be instructed in every movement and intonation and when to the regular stage rehearsals is joined the exercises in pantomime and fencing the time is all too short.

The Museum school system is the outgrowth of the old stock days when an actor must be experienced in every line of the business and the pupils who faithfully follow its curriculum graduate competent in every way to enter the professional ranks.

Hollis Theatre.

Manager Tompkins announces that the "Black Crook" closes its great run on Jan. 6, so there is but little time left in which to see this brilliant spectacle. This popular play has delighted thousands, and the many features, standard and varied, have proved a theme of praise to those who have enjoyed one of the most magnificent productions of the day. Ward and Vokes, the Herns, Salvagni, Tornagh, Fielding and other specialties have proved very popular. Paptonette has now returned to the cast. The famous French dancers, the originals whose nerf engagement at the Academy of Music in New York led to so much comment, will enliven one of the scenes of "The Black Crook." Their dances and posings are said to have lost none of their sensational features. On Jan. 8, Joe Jefferson, our finest American comedian, will present "Rip Van Winkle."

Grand Opera House.

"The Police Patrol" is announced for Christmas week at The Grand Opera House. This is an American drama of police life in the larger cities, and it is abundantly provided with surprises and sensations. The management will show the identical horses known as "The White Patrol," that saved the lives of a score of officers in the anarchists' riot at Haymarket square, Chicago, during the year 1886. The story of the play tells of an old gentleman, a millionaire, who helps a nephew out of a financial difficulty by giving him a check, and the ungrateful young man raised the amount a considerable sum. His uncle finds out the mischief, and promised not to prosecute his nephew if he henceforth leads an honest life. That same night the rascally nephew returns to his uncle's mansion with burglars, and in trying to rob the safe they are discovered and the uncle is shot dead. The play hinges on this murder, showing the methods used by the Chicago police department in tracing out a crime of this character. Don't forget the Christmas matinee.

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Balzac's Shorter Stories. By Honore de Balzac.
Beaten, or, the Divorced Bath. By Willis Collins.
Beppo the Conscript. By T. Adolph

WEYMOUTH GAZETTE,

CITIZEN,

EAST WEYMOUTH NEWS

CONSOLIDATED SEPTEMBER 27, 1890.

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Managers and Editors:

A. W. BLANCHARD. M. E. HAWES

Friday, December 22, 1893.

Merry Christmas.

Quincy has undertaken to give her unemployed work, and has appropriated $10,000 to use in this way in the widening of streets, etc.

Our advertisers say "Merry Xmas" and we trust that you will call upon many of them and return the compliment in a substantial way.

If you want to experience the real blessing of giving, seek out some family who are much poorer than yourself and carry the Christmas joys to them. "It is more blessed to give than to receive." Try it this year of all others.

Congressman Morse is "willing." He will not decline a renomination if his constituents want him. It is not necessary to say that he can undoubtedly have a reelection if he wants it. No man ever worked harder in the House of Representatives than has Mr. Morse, both for his country and his constituents.

Between Jan. 21 and Nov. 6, 1893, there were 29 serious railroad accidents in the United States, resulting in the death of 220 people and the injury of 627. There were several fatal cyclones on land and sea during the year, many marine disasters and an unusual number of destructive fires. Boston was visited by two large fires, one of them the old burned district. Chicago was also swept by a large fire. Many distinguished names appear on the obituary list. The year has also been made notable by the World's fair and a great number of conventions and congresses.

Our advertisers show that even in these hard times they expect a fair Christmas trade. The little ones must be remembered by some token even if it be very inexpensive. It is the duty of everyone to make his purchases at home and thus help the storekeepers all he can. They are heroically endeavoring to carry their customers along by an extension of credit and ought to receive the aid of every dollar to be paid out in cash by our citizens. Hard times would be made easier in Weymouth if everyone would spend his money here instead of paying it out in the great city where it is but as a drop of water in a river.

Who is my neighbor? is a question that everyone should ask himself seriously at this time. Seldom, if ever, in the history of the country has there been so long continued depression in industrial pursuits, and, as a consequent result, there must be many people who are in straitened circumstances, if not in actual want and the question is now, Are there not sufferers near home as well as in the large cities or in some far away place? It is a good time to think of your neighbor and "put yourself in his place." Is he out of work and if so how long has he been unemployed? Has he a wife and children to feed, clothe and keep sheltered from the inclement weather and if he has, how is he doing it? It is not necessary to go beyond town limits to find many homes where the pantry is short of provisions and the wood and coal is low. A little self-denial at this time and a move general notice of those who may need immediate assistance will perhaps cheer the hearts of some who are almost ready to give up life's battle.

Bad Brain.

On Monday evening, at 5.15, Mrs. A. I Worthen died at her home in Washington square, Weymouth. The circumstances surrounding the sudden ending of this bright young life made it one of the saddest events we have ever been obliged to chronicle.

Early Sunday morning Mr. Worthen was awakened by his wife being in convulsions. Medical aid was instantly summoned and the nature of the case was soon learned to be of the very gravest. Three little boys, triplets, were born to the unconscious mother. Everything was done for her that medical skill could do, but Bright's disease had appeared in a very violent and acute form and on Monday evening the end came, the dying woman remaining unconscious to the last.

Mrs. Harriet L. Worthen was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Quincy L. Reed of South Weymouth and the day following her death would have been her thirty-third birthday. She was very well known throughout the town and had a wide circle of friends. She taught in the Weymouth schools for ten years, being an exceptionally successful teacher and she ever won the hearts of all those she came in contact with by her never-failing cheerfulness and the kind and pleasant words always ready for everyone.

Mr. and Mrs. Worthen were married only a little over a year ago and their life together has been a very happy one, with the brightest hopes for the future.

The funeral was held Thursday afternoon and the house was filled with the friends and relatives who came to take their last fond look at the face of the dear one who had so suddenly taken her departure.

Rev. George H. Stanton, former pastor of the Union church, South Weymouth, conducted the services, speaking in a very feeling manner of the lovable and womanly qualities of the deceased. A quartette, three of whom were members of Mrs. Worthen's class at the South High school, and comprised as follows, Mrs. Fannie Sprague Foster, Miss Annie Deane, Mr. Clark and Mr. Foster, gave three beautiful selections. Lovely white flowers in set pieces and bouquets were placed in great abundance about and upon the casket.

The bearers were: Daniel S. Chase, Haverhill; C. P. Whittle, J. C. Jackson, Russell B. Worster, Chas. Worster, all of Weymouth, and Dr. Parker of Malden.

The sad solemnity of the funeral was yet added to by the burial of one of the little ones, who had died a short time before, with his mother. The other two of the three infants for whom she yielded up her life are doing well.

Mr. A. P. Worthen, who in his profession as a lawyer and through his political associations—he represented this district in the General Court last year—had made a host of friends, has the deep sympathy of all in his great affliction.

GREAT MEN ON CHRISTMAS.

Edward Everett Hale, Senator Ingalls, "Oliver Optic" Write for the Boston Journal.

George Kennan, the famous explorer of Russia, and Rev. Dr. E. E. Hale, have written interesting reminiscences of Christmas for next Sunday's Boston Journal. Frank R. Stockton, Mrs. Lyman Abbott, Harriet Prescott Spofford, Rev. Dr. Smith, the author of "America," Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, "Oliver Optic," ex-Senator Ingalls, Joseph Cook, Stuart Robson, the Rebel Chief Col. Mosby, Bob Burdette, the humorist, and a score of other noted people are also among the contributors to the Christmas number of the Journal. This stroke of enterprise by the Journal will be appreciated by all New England readers.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

DEDHAM COUNTY AND COURT MATTERS.

[From our special correspondent.]

DEDHAM, Mass., Dec. 13.—Judge Harriman of Barnstable county held a probate court session for the county at Quincy, Wednesday, at which the following matters of interest to Weymouth and Braintree readers were acted upon:

Annie E. McHale of Stoneham was appointed as administratrix of the estate of Elizabeth Doherty, late of East Braintree, bond $300.

Sarah L. Burr was appointed as the guardian of Daniel Doherty of Weymouth, a minor, bond $800.

Among the several accounts allowed were the first and final of Michael Griffin, as administrator of the estate of Julia Griffin, late of Braintree, for $1040.40; first and final of Thomas B. Davenport, as executor of the will of John F. Lee, late of Weymouth, for $2301.54, and the first and final of Gilman B. Loud, as the executor of the will of Elizabeth L. Torrey, late of Weymouth, for $1348 62.

Charles C. Mellen of South Braintree, as the assignee of the insolvent estate of Charles D. Tabor of Medway, has been directed by order Judge White to distribute the balance of his account as assignee to the privileged and not privileged creditors of the estate in the ratio of 12 4-10 cents on the dollar.

Charles C. Mellen of South Braintree, as the assignee of the insolvent estate of John H. G. Robinson of Braintree, has been ordered by a decree of the Norfolk Insolvency Court to distribute the balance of his account ($806 88) to the creditors of the estate, whose debts have been proved and allowed as privileged, in the ratio of 78 6-10 cents on the dollar.

The Norfolk Superior Criminal Court came in at Dedham, before Judge Bond, Monday morning for the regular December sitting. The first jury was empanelled as follows: Benjamin F. Boyden, 2d, Foxboro, foreman; Ichabod W. Fenner, Alexander Emslie and Alexander Cheves, all of Quincy; George H. Bass and John F. Binney, both of Weymouth; Frederick P. Drake, Canton; Charles F. Crooks, Bellingham; James F. Beale, Cohasset; Albert H. Bird, Brookline; Eugene Bonney, Walpole, and James H. Butler, Norwood.

The second jury was made up as follows: Charles O. Green, Norfolk, foreman; Joseph L. Fisher, West Dedham; John McClure, Dover; George M. Reed, Holbrook; Evan F. Richardson, Milton; James Gibb, Milton; John F. Glennon, Stoughton; William H. Ide, Wrentham; William Horricks, Needham; Alexander M. Haggart, Franklin; Edwin Richards, Sharon, and James Holden, Wrentham. The following cases were among those disposed of: Thomas F. Connell of Weymouth, for lack of evidence, the Commonwealth's witnesses being absent from the court room seeking a dinner, was found "not guilty" by order of the court. John Kelley of Weymouth, who was indicted for vagrancy, "an idle person wandering abroad and visiting tipling shops," was, for lack of evidence to prove the charge alleged in the indictment, found "not guilty" by order of the court. Wm. J. Murphy of Weymouth was guilty of keeping intoxicating liquors for sale illegally, but up to Wednesday night had not been sentenced. Cornelius Leonard of Weymouth for keeping intoxicating liquors for sale illegally was acquitted by the jury. Edward J. Barlow of Weymouth was found not guilty of making a sale of intoxicating liquor to Jacob C. Chandler. Charles Maguire of East Weymouth, charged with making an illegal sale of intoxicating liquor on Nov. 29, 1893, to Wilton H. Tirrell, was found guilty, but sentence was deferred. John Ronan of Weymouth pleaded guilty to a charge of breaking one of the liquor laws and was fined $30.

The Norfolk grand jury came in at Dedham on Monday morning, and on Wednesday afternoon made its report. No Weymouth or Braintree cases were reported.

The following attachment has been filed in the Norfolk Registry at Dedham, pending an action of contract: Louis A. Wyman of Lynn vs. Joseph M. and George Wales, both of Braintree, in the sum of $400.

Augustus Langner, convicted on last Friday of murder in the second degree in the killing of Miss Mary Emerson at West Dedham, June 2, 1891, was taken to the Charlestown state prison, there to serve a life sentence, last Saturday by Deputy Sheriff Colburn and Policeman Donley of Dedham. Lawyer Charles C. Mellen of South Braintree acted as his junior counsel at his trial.

DEDHAM, Mass., Dec. 20, 1893.—A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to ye editors and all the readers of their paper.

Judge Harriman of Barnstable county held probate and insolvency court sessions at Dedham, Wednesday. In the insolvency session a fourth adjourned third meeting was held in the case of Peter W. French of Weymouth, and the same was continued to Wednesday, Jan. 17, 1894.

In the case of Winkfield & Gregg of Braintree, an adjourned third meeting was held and a discharge was granted.

In the probate court session Joshua Wilkins, Francis A. Burrell and Horace Abercrombie, appraisers, returned their inventory upon the estate of Thomas B. Vinton, late of Braintree, as real estate, $2850; personal estate, $1331.42.

Among the accounts allowed was the fifteenth of Amos W. Stetson, as executor of the will of James P. Thorndike, late of Braintree, for $854,402.65.

The following attachments have been filed in the Norfolk Registry, pending actions of contract: Asa French of Braintree vs. Charles H. and Augusta Pfeffer, both of Weymouth, in the sum of $150; Collateral Loan Co., of Boston vs. the Consolidated Manufacturing Co., of Boston, Wm. F. Young of Fitchburg, Geo. H. Draw of Boston, Frederick M. Smith of Lynn and Edward Avery of Braintree, in the sum of $2900; Louis A. Wyman of Lynn vs. Joseph M. and George Wales of Braintree, in the sum of $400.

The Norfolk Superior Criminal court term for December ended at 5.30 Wednesday afternoon. It has been a very successful term. District Attorney Harris has looked out for the Commonwealth's interests in a manner that merits approbation from all law-abiding persons, and in his efforts to bring wrong doers to justice he has been ably assisted by his assistant, Robert H. O. Schulz. The more important cases disposed of were the manslaughter case against George Colburn of Needham, who was convicted of having caused the death of a fellow-crony, Fisher Ayers, at Needham, Jan. 22, 1893, and for which crime he will spend the next five years of his life in the Dedham house of correction; Dennis W. Falvey of Springfield and James McCarthy, alias Charles Johnson, alias John Redding, convicted for breaking and entering at Holbrook, were sentenced to four years each at the Charlestown state prison; Maurice Cummings of Quincy for breaking and entering at Quincy, got six years at the same prison and August Langner of Reichenberg, Bohemia, for the murder of Miss Mary Emerson of West Dedham, June 2, 1891, will spend the balance of his life in the same institution unless pardoned out.

The will of Miss Priscilla Blanchard late of Weymouth, filed in the Norfolk Registry for probating, bequeaths $800 to the Pilgrim church at North Weymouth. Judge James Humphrey is executor of the will which was drawn in 1891.

Lawyer A. P. Worthen is quite well known in this town and his friends here tender him their sincere sympathy in this hour of his greatest bereavement.

WALDO.

It's good hot, it's good cold; it's good for the young, it's good for the old: Ayer's Hygienic Coffee. Grocers sell it.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Ancestry of Joshua Bates.

As an appendix to the sketch in regard to the above personage by Rev. Oliver Hackel, published in the Weymouth Gazette, allow me to say a few words. Edward Bates, the immigrant, probably came over in the Griffin and landed at Boston Sept. 14, 1633. He joined the first church in Boston in Nov. 1633 and is called "man servant to our brother, Thomas Leverett." He became a convert to the doctrines of Mrs. Hutchinson as he with fifty-seven others, men of Boston, were disarmed for heresy, and "for fear they will make some sudden eruption." This decree was issued Nov. 23, 1637, and he is then called, of Boston. But he must have remented and disavowed his political opinions, as we find him made a freeman, March 13, 1638-9, and this would not have been done, had he not been a member of the church in good standing.

May 22, 1639, we find him one of the deputies of the General Court sitting at Boston, of which body he was continued a member for three years. There is no doubt but that he represented the town of Weymouth at that time as he was appointed June 6, 1639, chairman of the board to end small business in Weymouth, and was reappointed to the same office May 10, 1643. He was also elected deputy from Weymouth, Dec. 19, 1660. That he took an active part in the business of the General Court is evident from the fact of his being selected as one of their number, both June 6, 1639 and May 13, 1640, to make levy or tax upon the several towns in the composing the Colony of Massachusetts. It may be possible that his first residence in Weymouth was only temporary, as his son John was baptized in Boston, Jan. 23, 1642, while the Boston Town Records say that March 30, 1640, "it was agreed that Edward Bayres (in regard of his absence at Isle Sable) shall be allowed 6 months to build upon his lott."

Jan. 28, 1640, 41, he with two others, was appointed to determine between Henry Waldron, merchant, and Wealthia, wife of Thomas Richards, deceased, of Weymouth.

June 2, 1641, he was appointed commissioner to see people join in marriage and keep a record thereof.

Dec. 10, 1641, he, with two others, was appointed to view the way at Braintree, and certify to the next General Court. He is then called Goodman Bates. He was reappointed June 14, 1642, to view the same way, "Elder Beitts, Deacon Dyer of Weymouth, and Capt Foster of Dorchester were appointed Jan. 1646, by the court to hear the matter in difference between the town of Braintree and Mrs. Anna Thompson. Cud make return of it to the court. She was the widow of Rev. William Thompson, first pastor of the church in Braintree.

He held the office of townsman in 1643.

He was an elder of the church at Weymouth for more than thirty years, as I find him called by that title as early as Feb. 3, 1651, 2. This was an important position.

He was also chosen on various important committees during his long life, as the records of Weymouth show. He died March 25, 1686, aged 81 years, and was buried in the cemetery at Burying Hill, where may be found his gravestone suitably inscribed.

I have thus briefly narrated the principal events which I find on record of this life of one of the early settlers of Weymouth. What I have quoted shows clearly the character of the man who in the early settlement of Weymouth, was one of her leading citizens. That he was a man of good business capacity and judgment; contrasted by his fellow citizens, and worthy of their confidence, none can doubt who have studied the records of our early settlements, meagre though they are. Whether sitting as a deputy among the highest in the colony, entrusted as a magistrate with judicial powers, selected as an arbitrator in difficult cases to protect the rights of the widow and orphan, or acting as the confidential adviser of the pastor of the church in his town for more than thirty years, we find upon the record no stain attached to his name, and when he attained the good old age of twenty-seven years he with a shaled hand affixed his mark to his will, drawn by William Chard, the school master of Weymouth, but evidently dictated by himself; he still manifested the same clear head for business, and the same good judgement in arranging his worldly affairs that each and all should be protected in their rights, and that no disputes should arise after his decease.

His wife shows to us the loving husband and the affectionate father, who manifested such love for his wife and children, especially for that afflicted daughter, over whom he had watched for so many years with tender solicitude, throwing around her in his last will and testament all necessary safeguards that she might be tenderly cared for during her natural life.

All that we know of his wife is that her name was Susanna. By her he had eight children; three sons and five daughters. I do not know the order in which they were born.

1. Prudence, who was buried June 11, 1630, probably an infant.

2. Susanna, who married Nathaniel Blanchard of Charlestown in 1658. She is the ancestor of the Blanchards of Weymouth.

3. Increase, who probably married Mary Whitmarsh, and had nine children. His son Ebenezer removed to R. I. and there married Catharine Arnold. One of his descendants was Elisha Harris, at one time Governor of Rhode Island.

4. John, baptized in Boston Jan. 23, 1642, removed to Chelmsford, where he married Mary Farwell, in 1663, and had four children. His great grandson, Capt. Oliver Bates, was in command of a company from Westford that went to Concord fight, April 19, 1775. He pursued the British troops toward Cambridge and was wounded so that he died July 4, 1775. Lieut. Joseph Bates, a brother of Capt. Oliver, was at the capture of Burgoyne.

5. Mary, married John Rogers, Jan. 5, 1662.

6. Anna, married James Stewart, or Stuart.

7. Jehoshabeath, whom he mentioned in his will, and is there called his "impotent daughter."

8. Edward, born Dec. 10, 1655, married, probably, Elizabeth Shaw and had 11 children. He was a deacon of the first church. Edward, his son, went to Abington; and also sons Ebenezer and Benjamin, Joseph and Susanna to Middleboro; and John, the ancestor of Joshua, remained in Weymouth. Elder Edward resided in what is now called East Weymouth. From the inventory we learn that his land consisted of thirty acres of upland commonly called the "Mill lot" with half a cornmill and quarter part of the cornmill and orchard. This was probably the site of the old mill bought by the Weymouth Iron Co. about 1825 and situated near Pleasant street. 120 acres of upland lying eastward of Mill river in Hingham and Weymouth, 16 acres of upland upon the south side of the sawmill, 1 acre adjoining the orchard. The above seems to have been the home lot. He also owned 100 acres in the Great Plain; 2 acres in Pine swamp; 11 acres of salt marsh, and 11 acres of fresh meadow. He gave the larger portion of his property to his two sons, Increase and Edward, and he divided it in his last will as follows: "that a dividing line be made from the pond a little to the westward of my son Edward's house by the division drawn out of the said pond which shall run eastward through the Mill river and cross the midst of that lot commonly called Dogg-it's lot, unto the fresh meadow lying upon Hingham line, and my will is that all my upland lying above the said dividing line to the southward next to the woods below the house of John Whitmarsh, Jr., shall be to my son Increase, and that all my upland lying below the said dividing line to the northward next unto the salt water with the meadow

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GIVES MORE LIGHT THAN ANY OTHER LAMP.

IT is built on scientific principles, clean, and cannot leak. Oil indicator in every filler. Simplest device for re-wicking ever invented. Screw adjustment and plunge movement, perfect. Artistic designs.—THAT'S

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I have a good selection this year, comprising Children's Rings, Knife, Fork and Spoons, Napkin Rings, Cups, all kinds of Silverware, Watches, Chains, Charms, all kinds of Jewelry, little Novelties in Solid Silver, Strawberry Forks, Bon Bon Tongs. Solid Silver is less expensive this year.

Call and See what I Can Offer. Prices to Suit the Times.

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Seasonable, Sensible and Serviceable Presents

for the Holidays, look over my Stock and be convinced that every article in my store as a present will be more appreciated this year than ever before.

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P. O. BOX 468 JOHN WEDDERBURN, Managing Attorney.

Cut this out and send it with your inquiry.

South Weymouth Items.

—A quiet wedding took place at the residence of Edward G. Hunt on Pacific street, Rockland, last Thursday evening, when his daughter, Miss Clara A. Hunt, was united in marriage to Mr. Herbert L. Derby of this village. The ceremony was performed by Rev. C. F. Nicholson, late pastor of the Unitarian church of Rockland. The newly married couple will reside on Pond street.

—The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. was held at their rooms last Tuesday afternoon.

—The second party of the Hawthorn club will be given in Odd Fellows' hall next Monday afternoon. Music will be furnished by Tangney's orchestra of Rockland. Dancing from 4 to 9 p. m.

—The second illustrated talk on Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress was given in the Union church last Sunday evening.

—The annual Christmas festival at the Universalist church will be held in the vestry of the church tomorrow evening. The Sunday-school concert will be held next Sunday evening.

—As next Monday is a holiday, the regular meeting of Wildey Lodge will be omitted on that evening. The next meeting of the lodge will be held one week from next Monday evening which will be Jan. 1st. The annual election of officers will take place on this evening.

—Miss Ruth Tower is at home from Smith college for the holidays.

—The Lincoln club has just received a rowing machine, presented by one of our citizens.

—Mrs. Carpenter and daughter, Miss May Carpenter, a student at Smith college, are at Rev. H. C. Alvord's.

—The lights at the Union church went out rather suddenly last Sunday evening, causing no little trouble and delay in getting ready for the evening service.

—The Christmas concert at the Union church will be held in the church next Sunday evening. The regular festival will be held in the vestry on Tuesday evening.

—The Christmas festival at the Old South church will be held in the vestry next Tuesday evening.

—Albert Bates has opened a barber shop in one of the rooms of L. A. Cook's building near the depot.

—One of the tables at the recent fair of the Universalist exhibited a fine pair of custom made shoes. These shoes were the gift of the Emerson Shoe Co. of Campello, which is represented by T. R. Nowell of this place.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Cushing last Saturday night, a girl.

—Mrs. George Perry has been confined to the house for the past ten days with erysipelas. She is at present improving.

—Those who reside near the pond were somewhat startled last Sunday morning at four o'clock by the sudden discharge of firearms. Upon inquiry it was found that the house used by the gunners at Nick's Point had been ignited by the hand of an incendiary, and was totally destroyed. The loss was about $300. Charles Blanchard was arrested for the crime by Officer Allen last Monday and was taken to Quincy on Tuesday morning. The case not being finished, was continued for two weeks. Louis A. Cook is counsel for the defendant.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. George Lyons, a boy.

—The four-year-old son of Frank E. Hilton broke his shoulder last Monday while coasting on Randolph street. Dr. E. N. Mayberry is the attending physician.

—Now that the pond is frozen over there has been some fishing done through the ice. Last Saturday Samuel Cushing and Benjamin Burbank caught about 18 pounds of fish in that way.

—W. H. Robinson has been confined to the house for the past week with bronchial trouble.

—The members of the choir of the Old South church tendered Mrs. Geo. C. Torrey a surprise last Tuesday evening, at her residence on Pleasant street. All of the members were present and the surprise was complete. Mrs. Torrey was the recipient of a handsome plush rocking chair. Mr. Torrey was presented with a small watch for his services. Refreshments were served and the evening was passed in singing and social converse.

—Mrs. Josiah Reed is in Brooklyn, N. Y. spending the holidays with her sister.

—Members of the Norfolk club who desire to own cues can now do so, as a new rack with lock and key has recently been put in the room.

—Mrs. A. O. Crawford entertained the Ladies' Fortnightly circle on Wednesday afternoon, December 20th. It was very encouraging to see so many ladies present, at this most busy season of the year. The reading of "The Golden Wedding" by Miss Bertha Burrill, and singing of the song entitled "He was a Prince" by Miss Louie Holbrook, were listened to with much interest, and to these ladies are due the thanks of all concerned for making the afternoon one of pleasure and profit.

—Mrs. Thomas Brady, a respected lady of Reed avenue, passed away at her home Thursday morning, Dec. 21st, after a lingering illness, at the age of 50 years. A husband and ten children survive her. Funeral will be held from her late residence Sunday, Dec. 24, at 1 o'clock.

—Wildey Lodge, No. 21, I. O. O. F., nominated officers last Monday evening.

—Rev. Mr. Alvord has been confined to the house the past week with an attack of the mumps. Last Sunday his pulpit was occupied by Rev. Mr. Griffin in the morning and Rev. Mr. Munroe in the evening.

—The young ladies of the Union church will give an entertainment in the vestry next Friday night, to which all are cordially invited. It will consist of two dramas, The War of the Roses and Prof. Baxter's Great Invention.

—Thomas Roache has accepted a position in the mitten factory of J. F. Hunt on Central street.

—A little indignant feeling has sprung up among the members of Hose 5, over the action of the engineer at the house this morning. An alarm of fire was rung in from box 41, which was soon followed by a second. A second alarm from Ward 4, as understood by the firemen, calls for a response from the Ward 5 department. The Hook and Ladder was despatched to the scene of action by its foreman, but the hose company waited in vain for their means of conveyance, but one horse arriving. It was soon learned from headquarters that an arrangement had been made between the engineers of Wards 2 and 5, whereby the department of Ward 2 would assist at a fire at Lovell's Corner, while Ward 5 should assist at Nash. The firemen did not know of this arrangement and feel quite sore over it. The hose carriage was pulled into the street at the sound of the alarm and on learning they were not to respond they left it there. At the time of writing the carriage was in the middle of the street in front of the Engine house.

—Mr. Mahoney, engineer at E. H. Stetson & Co's., has moved into a house on Front street.

—At the regular meeting of Court Weesagusett, No. 7162, A. O. F. held last evening, the following officers were elected: J. F. Welch, C. R.; H. W. Sears, S. C. R.; W. T. Reilly, F. Sec.; T. M. Ryan, Treas.; J. H. Donahue, R. Sec.; E. H. Wilson, S. W.; C. E. Place, J. W.; C. F. Vinson, S. B.; H. Halloran, J. B.; T. F. Kelly, trustee for three years; Dr. V. Turrill, court physician. Installation in Odd Fellows hall, Jan. 4, 1894.

Town Division.

An informal meeting to discuss the question of town division was held at the office of E. S. Beale, Esq., North Weymouth, Monday evening.

There were present Hon. James Humphrey, E. S. Beale, Esq., E. A. Nash, S. C. Dizer, B. S. Lovell, M. D. Canterbury, John E. Stoddard, F. H. Torrey, Alexis Torrey, C. H. Newton, H. A. Newton, L. B. Hunt.

The question was informally discussed in all of its bearings, but no definite action was taken as to future meetings or future work.

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Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

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ABSOLUTELY PURE

Lovell's Corner.

—It is not often that we have two runaways in one day, but this was the case on Saturday last. The one in the evening frightened quite a number of people. Pleasant street is usually very quiet at 9.30 p. m., but the shrill shrieks of one of the ladies in the buggy more than startled some of our residents. It was very gratifying to learn that the horse was stopped at the Corner, before any damage was done.

—The annual meeting of the Epworth League was held in the Porter church vestry on Tuesday evening. There was a good attendance of members and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Miss Nellie Holbrook; vice-presidents,—Christian Work, Miss Maria Hawes; Mercy and Help, Mrs. Abbie Shaw; Literary, Mrs. George Beal; Social, Mrs Carrie Hunt. Secretary, Miss Gertrude Taylor; treasurer, Miss Josie Stuart. It was decided to hold the League anniversary on Monday Jan. 1, 1894; the League chapters of East Weymouth and Hingham to be invited for that occasion. After some discussion, a committee was appointed to arrange for the painting and general beautifying of the vestry.

—Miss May Poole has had a severe attack of pneumonia, but is now recovering.

—Mrs. Bradford Hawes had quite a serious fall one day last week.

—The Ladies' Aid Society held a meeting on Wednesday of last week.

—There has been a considerable amount of sickness at the Corner the last few weeks. At the parsonage, Baby Butler had bronchitis, and Mrs. Butler just escaped pneumonia; among others may be mentioned Mrs. Charles Hawes, Mrs. Josephine Rea, Mrs. J. E. Tukley and Mrs. Nathan Tirrell who have been confined to the house for several days. Mrs. Hersey has been quite sick for a long time.

—The sermon preached last Sunday afternoon at the Porter church on "The Mistake of the Builders" will be sent to the Conference Examiner by the pastor.

—Tennyson's "Dora" and its lessons, was the subject of Rev. Mr. Butler's address on Thursday evening.

—Mrs. F. D. Pratt's store is in some respects like the Grecian academy, for it is there the philosophers meet and smoke.

—Special Christmas music will be given by the Porter church choir on Sunday next. The pastor will preach a Christmas sermon on the Coming of Christ. Strangers will be heartily welcomed. Every seat is free and unappropriated. Preaching at night on Christmas in the Old Country.

—An alarm from box 41 at 6 o'clock this morning called the local fire department to a fire which was well under way at the Way-Side House, before it was discovered; for want of suitable ladders, the local company was unable to work successfully and a second alarm was rung in for Hook & Ladder No. 2 from East Weymouth. The fire was however extinguished before their arrival. The fire originated from a defect or break in the chimney; property owned by Jonham Salisbury.

It is Foolish

To send for the doctor every time you don't feel just right. My doctor's bill for years was over a hundred dollars a year, which made a pretty big hole in my wages. For the past two years, I only spent ten dollars, with which I bought a dozen bottles of Sulphur Bitters, and health has been in my family since using them.—ROBERT JOHNSON, Machinist.

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SOFTENS, PRESERVES, AND WATERPROOFS SHOES, BOOTS, HARNESS, and all other leather goods, and makes them wear at least 3 times longer.

IT MAKES BELTS GRIP the pulleys and protects them against steam and water.

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Leather keeps soft forever if well saturated with Viscol

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MILLINERY.

Hats from 19c. to 99c.
Fancy Feathers from 15c. to 69c.

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Dr. Chas. R. Creeley
DENTIST,
Over the Weymouth Clothing Store
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EAST WEYMOUTH.
EVERY DAY.

MERRELINE,
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Vegetable Anæsthetic,
APPLIED TO THE GUMS FOR
Extracting Teeth Without Pain.

All who are in want of FIRST-CLASS WORK and quality of material, are cordially invited to call. A fresh supply of GAS constantly on hand. Particular attention given to Straightening Children's Teeth

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MRS. M. T. CROKER'S
For Two Weeks.
FELT HATS
-AT-
38 and 50 Cents.

Also a full line of Ribbons and Laces at less than cost.

Our Glove Department is worthy of your attention.

Jackson Square, East Weymouth.

Christmas at Trinity Church.

Christmas day will be observed in the usual manner. There will be service with sermon and Holy Communion with special Christmas music at 10.45 a. m. The rector will preach on the Birthday of Jesus Christ. At 7.30 p. m. will be held the childrens Christmas festival. This will consist of a service with singing of Christmas carols by the Sunday-school: an address by the rector; and the distribution of presents from the Christmas tree. All are cordially invited to both of these services.

Church Notices.

OLD NORTH CHURCH (Weymouth Heights.) Rev. Robert R. Kendall, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday-school at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E at 6.30 p. m. All cordially invited to attend all these services.

PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (North Weymouth).—Rev. Allan B. Hudson, pastor. Sabbath-school and pastor. Bible class at 10.30 a. m. Preaching service at 3.30 p. m., at which the Rev. Daniel Evans will occupy the pulpit. General prayer meeting at 7 o'clock, to which all strangers are cordially invited.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (North Weymouth.—Rev. Ira D. Morrison. Sunday-school at 1.15 p. m.; preaching at 3.30 p.m.; Y. P. C. U. at 7.00 p.m. Mr. Petrie of Tufts College will preach next Sunday.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (East Weymouth).—Rev. Daniel Evans, pastor. Preaching at 10.30 a. m. Sunday-school at 12 m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.00 p. m.; social service at 7.00 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Weymouth), Rev. J. H. McDonald, pastor. Preaching at 10.30 a. m.; Sunday-school at 12 m.; Epworth League, 6.00 p.m.; evening service, 7.00.

UNITARIAN CHURCH (East Weymouth.)—Rev. J. W. Day, temporarily in charge. Sunday-school at 1.30 p.m. Preaching at 7 p. m.

CHURCH OF IMMACULATE CONCEPTION (East Weymouth)—Rev. Fr. Begley, pastor. High Mass at 10.30 a. m.; Sunday-school at 1.30 p. m.; Vespers 7.45 p. m.

TEMPERANCE HALL, (East Weymouth)—Gospel Temperance meeting at 3.30 p. m.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Wesley L. Smith, pastor. Christmas Sunday. Sunday-school at 1 p. m. Sermon by the pastor, and music appropriate to the day, at 3.15 p.m. Y. P. S. C. E., at 5.45 p.m. Christmas Sunday-school concert at 7 p. m. All are cordially invited.

TRINITY CHURCH, (Weymouth) Rev. William Hyde, rector. Services with sermon next Sunday at 10.30 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sunday-school after the morning service. Subject of the morning sermon—"The Giant of History, or The Stone Kingdom of the Latter Days," and the evening subject will be "Evening at the Lake of Gennesaret." Services on Christmas day at 10.45 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (Weymouth and Braintree).—Rev W. H. Alexander, acting pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Y. P. S. C. E. at 7 p. m.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev. Ira D. Morrison of Tufts College officiating. Morning service at 10.30 a. m.; Sunday-school at 12 m.; Y. P. C. U. at 6.30 p. m. Mr. Petrie of Tufts College will preach next Sunday.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART (Weymouth)—Rev. J. J. Murphy, pastor. Mass at 10.30 a. m. Sunday-school 1.30 p. m.

PORTER M. E. CHURCH (Lovell's Corner) Rev. W. H. Butler, pastor. Sunday-school at 12.45 p. m.; preaching service at 2 p.m. Junior League, 3.15 p.m.; Senior at 6.00 p.m.; evening service at 7.00.

CHURCH OF CHRIST, UNIVERSALIST (South Weymouth)—Rev. L. W. Atwood, pastor. Morning service at 10.30; Sunday-school 12 m.; Junior Y. P. C. U. at 4 p. m.; Senior Y. P. C. U. at 7 p. m., to which all are cordially invited.

OLD SOUTH CHURCH (South Weymouth) Rev. H. C. Alvord, pastor. Public worship at 10.30. Sunday-school at 11.45; Junior S. C. E. at 3.00; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.15; evening gospel service at 7.00. All cordially invited.

CHURCH OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER (South Weymouth)—Rev. J. J. Murphy, pastor. Mass at 9.00 a. m.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, (South Weymouth.) Rev. Judson Van Ness, pastor. Preaching at 10.30 a. m. Sunday-school immediately after morning service. Y. P. S. C. E., 6 p. m.; evening service 7 p. m.

M. E. CHURCH, (East Braintree).—Rev. A. Field, pastor. Preaching at 10.30 a. m. Sunday-school at 12; Gospel service at 7. All are cordially invited.

MELLIN'S FOOD
FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS.
THE ONLY PERFECT
Substitute for Mother's Milk.
Newton Upper Falls, Mass.
Dear Sirs—I have used your Mellin's Food with much success and highly recommend it to the public. It is sure to be the best food in the market for debilitated young children; our little girl used it over two years.
Mrs. M. J. Meyers.
Dear Sirs—I am a nurse, have used your Food a great deal, and I find it to be the best food used for infants. Yours respectfully,
Mrs. Owen Kenny.
SEND for our book, "The Care and Feeding of Infants," mailed Free to any address.
Boston, Mass.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Weymouth Locals.

—A New Year's party will be given by the social circle at Lincoln hall, Weymouth, Monday evening, January 1st, 1894. Music, Peters' orchestra. Dancing from 8 to 12. Ice cream and cake for sale during the evening. Reception committee, Miss Susan H. Richards, Mrs. William A. Hall, Mrs. John B. Hunt, Mrs. Byron Hunt.

—Weymouth Council No. 767, R. A., at its last meeting, worked Degree IX on a candidate.

—Millard F. Bryant is ill with the grip.

—Chas. Loring has recovered from an attack of grip and is out again.

—Frederick Cate's factory is a busy place. Orders ahead for three months and lack of help to rush them through, is a different story from those told about other factories in these dull times.

—Mrs. Fred H. Hall and daughter, who have been ill with typhoid fever for the past two weeks, are improving very rapidly.

—A movement is on foot to form a Business Men's Commercial and Social club, a desirable organization to have in the village.

—The cold wave which has struck us this month has called into use our local plumbers and A. F. Powers has found a use for his skill in that direction.

—Mr. James Ross celebrated his 21st birthday on the 16th by a small dinner party.

—The first reunion of the class of '93, North High School will be held Dec. 28th with Miss C. Louise Worster.

—Christmas exercises were held this afternoon at the North High school, it being visitor's day. A scene taken from Dickon's Christmas stories was given by a number of the pupils in the third class.

—The old Cowing mansion is undergoing repairs inside; new floors are being laid.

—Miss Louise Humphrey, one of the teachers at the North High School has been ill the past week and her place has been supplied by Miss Gallisan of Cambridge.

—Bowling teams from this place and Rockland are to have a contest in ten-pins for honors, five games to be played in Burrell's alley and five in Rockland.

—Owing to the lack of a quorum at the last meeting of Safety Lodge, No. 93, N. E. O. P., both the nomination and election of officers of this Lodge will be held next Tuesday evening.

—Delphi Lodge No. 15, K. of P. nominated officers last evening.

—The next meeting of Delphi Sick Benefit Association will be held at Pythian hall, this evening.

Mr. Charles Newcomb of Lynn has moved to town and taken a position at M. C. Dizer & Co's.

—Rev. and Mrs. M. B. Patterson of New Bedford are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James E. Trask.

—Bert Mann is expected home to spend the holidays.

—Mrs. Charles Bicknell has a very fine display of chrysanthemums in a variety of colors. They were awarded the first prize at the recent display of chrysanthemums in New York.

—Mrs. Harry Howard and Mrs. Francis Russell of Boston are the guests of Mrs. Charles Wilbar.

—Mrs. Emmeline Davis has been confined to the house by illness for several weeks. Her friends will be glad to learn that she is improving slowly.

—One bright moonlight evening recently, one of our citizens was seen out coasting with his children. If there were more parents who joined with their children in their sports thereby winning their loyalty and affection, there would be fewer heart aches as they grow older.

—There is manifestly a growing interest in the Baptist Bible school. The vestry is well filled at each session, and superintendent and teachers seem to vie with each other in doing all they can to make the school pleasant and profitable. The church is favored with an active, thoughtful pastor who always has a kind word for every one, and strangers are cordially welcomed and made to feel at home.

—Mr. J. F. Trask of Providence, R. I., spent a few days with his brother, J. E. Trask of Walnut avenue this week.

—Miss Kate Mann will resume teaching her class in the Baptist Sunday-school next month. Her arduous duties at the Boston University have prevented her taking an active part in Sunday-school work since the summer vacation.

—Mrs. George Hayden has a magnificent rose bush in bloom.

—The Weymouth Division of Reynolds Relief Corps met with Mrs. Baldwin this week.

—At a recent meeting of Section 805, Endowment Rank, K. of P., the following officers were elected: president, Howard Poole; vice- president, J. W. Reader; secretary and treasurer, Jesse H. Pierce.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Richards returned to their house Wednesday. The house has been thoroughly renovated since the fire and is once again a pretty home.

The last meeting of the Union Literary Circle was held Tuesday evening, Dec. 19, at the residence of Mrs. Richard L. Hunt on Front street. There was a full attendance of members present and a very enjoyable evening was spent. A paper on the "History of Holland from the death of Charles the Headstrong, about 1476, to the death of Don Don, 1878," was written most interestingly and read by Wm. C. Mason. Twenty questions on Holland had been prepared and were answered by the members to whom they had been assigned. Mrs. Marcia E. P. Hunt read a paper on "The History of Leyden" which was a treat to the whole circle and was certainly one of the finest articles ever prepared for the pleasure of its members. After the usual intermission, Mrs. Jennie B. Worster sang a pretty solo which brought forth an encore, Miss Annie S. Hunt accompanying her on the piano. The fourth and fifth acts of the Comedy of Errors was read, thus finishing that play. The next to be read will be Timon of Athens. Lewis E. Tildes played several brilliant selections at the close of the meeting to a circle of delighted listeners. The next meeting will be held with Miss Anna H. Tower on Commercial street, Tuesday evening, Jan. 2, 1894.

—The Christmas supper of the First Universalist church will be held Saturday evening from 5.30 to 8 o'clock.

—Santa Claus in his journey through our village did not forget our storekeepers and deposited a share of his goodies in each place suitable to the wants of their owners. One can buy anything he or she may need, and save expenses into Boston in the bargain, by giving the counters of our enterprising dealers a good inspection, and noting the low prices which are placed to meet the times.

—Mrs. Charles Trask of Mt. Pleasant slipped on the ice yesterday and received a bad fall breaking her leg. Dr. Virgin attended.

—John S. Whelan is ill with the grip.

—Frank Cheesman of Montana, son of Wm. Cheesman, who is attending college in Concord, is visiting John E. Nash of Broad street.

—Burglars entered the house of Erastus Nash early this morning. They got in at the battery window and the door into the kitchen being hooked they bored seven holes through the door the last time finding the hook and gaining an entrance to the house. They secured only a very small amount of silverware. Afterward George H. Bicknell's house was entered about 3 o'clock, through a cellar window. Here they got a dozen tea spoons and three table spoons and a nickel watch chain belonging to one of the boys. The family heard them and they were frightened away, dropping a vest in the entry-way containing the watch, the nickel chain breaking, as it is supposed.

—George Hersey is very sick from his former trouble of heart disease.

—The Sabbath school connected with the Universalist Society will entertain the children with a supper Saturday afternoon instead of the usual Christmas tree. There will be the usual good things provided for the tables, the bag of candy not being forgotten.

—The ladies of the Social Circle connected with the Universalist Society will hold a party New Year's night. Good music has been provided and a good time is expected.

—The annual Christmas tree and entertainment of the Baptist Sunday-school will be held in the vestry Saturday evening. All are invited.

—The store of J. G. Worster & Co. is very prettily decorated with festoons and wreaths of evergreen and holly giving the place a veritable holiday appearance. A bit of green is very refreshing to the eye after viewing the the tall, bare trees and the withered grass and undergrowth for so long.

—Jeremiah F. Sullivan arrived in town this morning from New York and will spend the Xmas vacation at home.

—The Grand Opera House Company of which Miss Madge Pierce is a member, has disbanded for the holidays and Miss Pierce is at home until after Christmas.

—Eugene Corridan is at home from Tufts college for the Christmas vacation.

—The state building inspector has been in town this week inspecting the buildings.

—Wendell Phillips is ill with the grip.

—W. K. Bates is out again after a three weeks' illness.

—Charles Sprague caught thirty-five pounds of smelts Wednesday.

—Large crowds are at the Cranberry every night enjoying the fine skating.

—Miss Nellie Whelan teacher in Marlboro, is here spending the Holidays with her folks.

—Services at the church of the Sacred Heart Christmas. High Mass at 5.00 a. m. and 10.30 a. m.

—The wedding of Miss Annie M. Ford, a very popular young lady of this place, and daughter of Mr. John Ford, to Mr. John H. Corcoran, a leading young business man of Cambridge, will be solemnized at the Church of the Sacred Heart next Wednesday morning, December 27.

—Mrs. A. J. Morton has returned from a visit to North Rochester and will make her home for the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Charles F. Vaughan.

—Hard times seems to have lost their terror by the large and enthusiastic crowds to be seen at Santa Claus' reception at Vaughan's. Call and see for yourself and note the prices.

—E. W. Hunt changes his ad. and invites inspection of his goods and prices. Hard times,—and a little money goes a great way in Christmas goodies at this store.

—J. G. Worster's ad. deals this week in Christmas specialties and especially in the prices of these goods, which are cut to the lowest notch to meet the times.

—Mr. G. C. Fisher, Superintendent of schools of Pawtucket, and formerly superintendent here, was in town yesterday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Worthen.

Weymouth Centre.

—The Christmas tree in the window of Bates and Humphrey's store has attracted considerable attention this week. It is laden with chose fruits and confectionery and much skill is manifested in the decorating and arrangement.

—A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Robert F. Shaw yesterday.

—Mr. Sheehy purchased a valuable watch dog on Thursday of last week. At night it was placed on guard and chained in one of the rooms on the lower floor of the factory. The next morning it was discovered that he had broken the chain and had made things lively during the night by upsetting everything that came in his way, besides damaging leather, benches and cases with his teeth. He has since become reconciled to his new quarters.

—John H. Whelan returned last Friday from a three month's business trip through the South and West.

—The horse of C. A. Hamlin, which was left standing in front of Edwin Pratt's house Sunday, took a little excursion on his own account but landed safely at his stable without injury to himself or the buggy to which he was attached.

—Mrs. Mary Perry is suffering from a severe fall which she received a short time ago, dislocating her hip. She has been confined to her bed for three weeks and at the advanced age of eighty-three years, her recovery is very slow.

—Mrs. Sophia Dizer met with quite a painful accident last Friday by falling. She is now as comfortable as could be expected considering her extreme age of ninety-three years.

—Charles Harding has gone to Hintsbilt, Ala. where it is hoped that a change of climate will improve his health.

—Joseph French, who enlisted in the regular army about a year ago, met with a serious accident recently on the frontier. He was thrown from his horse, fracturing a knee pan, which will disable him for some time.

—Everett Bates has been confined to the house for a week with the prevailing epidemic.

—A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Lovell last Monday night.

—Mrs. Daniel Pratt has been quite sick.

—James T. Lawrence, who was assistant for F. W. Schutz at the Little Dandy barber shop, will continue the business at that place.

East Braintree.

—On Wednesday last Mr. and Mrs. John Allen celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage.

—The Methodist society will hold a Christmas festival at their chapel next Monday evening at 6 p. m. Persons who are not regular members of the Sunday-school will be charged the nominal fee of ten cents.

—Mr. Granville Bowditch entertains the Euchre party tonight.

THE PEOPLE'S COLUMN.

The column under the title will be given to the people for a free discussion of any and all subjects the managers of the paper distinctly disclaim any responsibility for the opinions here expressed.

MR. EDITOR:

The following letters received from the sources as indicated by the signatures may be of interest to the people of Weymouth in discussing the matter of town division.

GEORGE W. BAKER.

AVON, MASS., Dec. 16, 1893.

MR. G. W. BAKER:

DEAR SIR—In reply to your letter of the 6th inst., I would state that at the incorporation of our town Feb. 22, 1875, the total valuation was $667,375, number of assessed polls 604, number of dwellings taxed 254, tax rate for 1875 $14.80; and May 1, 1893, the total valuation was $7,30,958, number of assessed polls 686, number of dwellings taxed 330, tax rate for 1893 $19. In the face of the above figures I think comment is unnecessary; they show conclusively that separation was a benefit to our town, and I think the citizens of Stoughton are satisfied that it was a good thing for them also. You will probably ask why the increase in the tax rate. That was caused principally by our water system, constructed in 1889. In regard to the feeling of the inhabitants I can safely say that it is the unanimous opinion that we have increased in valuation, etc., more in the five years that we have been incorporated than in the twenty years before.

Yours respectfully,
J. T. CALLAHAN,
Town Clerk of Avon.

ROCKLAND, MASS., Dec. 12, 1893.

MR. BAKER:

DEAR SIR—Our town was incorporated March 9, 1874. Our valuation of real estate at that time, $1,651,035; in 1883, $2,326,225. Population May 1, 1875, 4,203 (State census); 1885, 5,213 (United State census); May, 1893, (estimated) 5,800. Polls taxed 1883, 1,053.

I think the estimate of population for 1893 a moderate one, judging from the polls and also from the known increase by dwelling houses, etc. Many would put it at 6,000 at the present time. At the time of division the old town had about 10,000 population, I think. Now the three towns are estimated about 16,000.

I think the general feeling is that we did a good thing for all the three towns. Certainly, if we had kept together and had the same increase a city government would be the only alternative. Whether that would be preferable is a matter of opinion; but with "our folks" I think there is a very large majority who believe such a "country city" would be the worst kind of an alternative, so I should sum it up in this way: that dividing stimulated our town pride and growth; we made quite two towns fairly easy to care for, and avoided jealousy and "log rolling" between villages; escaped a city government, and as many of us believe that the towns of Massachusetts are the salvation of the State, we are glad, and I am Very truly yours,

E. R. STURTEVANT,
Town Clerk.

Paskola

A Flesh Forming Food
(Artificially Digested.)

Which is assimilated without any digestive effort and gives strength and vigor to the whole system, including the digestive organs themselves, so that while it nourishes the feeble body it CREATES AN APPETITE AT ONCE for ordinary food. It contains a trypsin ferment that digests the albumen, fat and starch of this food, so that flesh is added to emaciated bodies in a wonderful manner. Paskola gives relief in cases of indigestion immediately. Paskola supersedes Cod Liver Oil and has not its unpleasant taste. Send for pamphlet. Address

The Pre-Digested Food Co.,
168 Duane Street, New York.
For Sale by A. N. Rocheleau & Co., Weymouth.

Hardy
PHOTOGRAPHER.

Special Offer to the People of Weymouth and Braintree.

For $3.00 we will give one dozen of our Best Finish

Cabinet Photographs

and a beautiful Porcelain, former price $15.00.

This Porcelain has met with great favor from the public, is our own specialty, and is just the thing for a beautiful gift. Remember this offer which has won such a universal response and appreciation for Christmas still holds good.

Bring this advertisement when you come.

NEW STUDIO OPPOSITE R. H. WHITE & CO.
528 Washington St., Boston.
Take Elevator. 3 F 27-44

Dr. Frank F. Darling,
+ SURGEON DENTIST, +
HICK'S BLOCK,

History of a Pain.

Perry Davis' **PAIN KILLER** ended it, as it ends all pain.

Dose.—One teaspoonful in half glassful of water or milk (warm if convenient).

HARD TIMES.

Still Harder in Case of Fire if You are Not Insured.

NOW IS THE TIME TO PROCURE A POLICY.

WHY?

Because at a very small expense you can protect your home against loss by fire.

A. S. JORDAN & CO.,

EDWARD T. JORDAN.

Regular Office Hours from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M. Close Saturdays at 2 P. M.

Always Some One to wait on Customers During Office Hours.

Telephone Connection.

Washington Street, Weymouth. 60 State Street, Boston

If you desire insurance, drop us a postal card, and we will call.

We are in all parts of Weymouth and Braintree twice a week.

Look!——Look!

IF YOU WANT YOUR

Furniture Repaired,

MATTRESSES MADE OVER, CARPETS CLEANSED AND RE-LAID

IN FIRST CLASS MANNER AND LOW PRICES.

Drop a Postal to Us and we will Promptly Call.

STAR UPHOLSTERY CO.,

P. O. BOX 221. NORTH WEYMOUTH

IF YOU WANT

GASOLINE, NAPTHA or BENZINE, SEWING,

OR ANY KIND OF MACHINE OIL,

Gallon Tanks,

BUY OF THE "LITTLE OIL MAN,"

O. Q. BALL, Braintree, Mass.

NOTICE!

FURNITURE, UPHOLSTERING and REPAIRING.

Having secured the services of Mr. Arthur E. Richards, I am prepared to do all kinds of work in a first-class manner at reasonable prices. Call and see our carpets before buying elsewhere. Carpets Taken Up, Cleaned and Relaid. Mattresses of a kind furnished at Boston prices. Samples of Hair and Tickings at hand. Hair Mattresses made over.

Easy Chairs, Rockers, Lounges, Couches and Parlor Suits furnished at Boston Prices.

Shade work attended to. A large variety of Furniture coverings to select from.

OUR MOTTO: All orders and work promptly attended to.

Store, Washington Square, building lately occupied by Mrs. Geo. T. Rand.

GILBERT F. PAINE,

47 tf Lock Box 96, WEYMOUTH, MASS.

Braintree Wood and Lumber Co.

(INCORPORATED.)

—DEALERS IN—

Wood and Lumber of all Kinds.

Hard and Soft Wood Sawed to Order.

Box Boards and Oak Spiles

Address either: JOHN KELLEY, President. EDWARD SULLIVAN, Treasurer. GEORGE E. FORD. THOMAS FITZGERALD.

Post Office Address, WEYMOUTH, MASS.

B. F. PAINE,

—DEALER IN—

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers,

Hats, Caps, and Gent's Furnishing Goods.

Give us a call and we will try and give you a Good Bargain.

Agent for the Back Bay Custom Laundry.

Weymouth Mass.

The Boston Herald

DAILY and SUNDAY,

CONTAINS:

The Best FINANCIAL, RACING, SHIPPING, COURT, RAILROAD, REAL ESTATE, YACHTING, BASE BALL, SOCIETY, FASHION, DRAMATIC, SPORTING, TELEGRAPHIC, CABLE

NEWS

And the Ablest EDITORIALS

SUBSCRIPTION: Daily.....50c. per Month. Sunday.....$2.00 per Year

CAUTION.—Don't advertise in the Herald unless you want to sell your goods.

THE NIGHT AFTER.

THE voice of one crying, not in the wilderness, but in the nursery, is the sound that strikes the startled ears of the mother the night after Christmas, and generally it is a noise that may well startle the ears of a mother. It is next to impossible to prevent children from eating things on that day that prove too much for the tender little stomachs. Loving aunts, indulgent grandmothers, heedless fathers and often ignorant mothers let the little ones, even the baby, have things that no child or grown person should eat. They say, "Oh, a little won't hurt him," but when nearly every one in the household has acted on the same principle the children have filled themselves with indigestible stuff little better than poison.

Christmas is a day wherein nearly everybody gets more than is good for him, and the food considered suitable for that day is of the richest and most complicated and indigestible kind. Grown people find a Christmas day's feasting a serious matter. How then can we expect a little child to live through it? A physician of note once said more children die of overeating than of starvation.

The most dreaded and dangerous form of illness resulting from overeating is the convulsion. The child may or may not show signs of the coming illness. Its cheeks may be very red, its lips white and pinched, and the child cross and nervous. It may go to sleep, but it will often cry out in sleep and move about restlessly. The muscles often twitch and the eyes frequently turn upward, but all these symptoms may be present and yet the child will not have a convulsion. Still they give sufficient cause for alarm to demand a good dose of sirup of rhubarb, or of magnesia, or a wineglassful of Hunyadi mineral water, which I have used with good success with children.

Where there are symptoms like those mentioned above, one has a warning and can combat the danger, but only too often there is no sign of coming sickness until the mother hears that one strange croaking cry, and then it is often too late, and in any case required the most active and heroic treatment to save the little sufferer, who lies rigid and without consciousness. The eyes are then turned upward, having only the whites visible, the little teeth are set tightly and the lips drawn back. After awhile the convulsions begin, and the poor little muscles strain, and the child writhes and twists, but is all the while unconscious. Sometimes bloody froth appears in the mouth, the breath comes irregularly and often seems to stop altogether—and sometimes does.

There is something so uncanny in that one terrible cry that precedes a convulsion that no mother ever heard it without trembling. In an instant the doctor is sent for, and women fly for remedies. The first thing is to get the little sufferer into a hot bath up to the chin, the water to be as hot as the mother's wrist can bear. It is easy to say from 90 to 100 degrees of heat, but few have a thermometer at hand, so the mother's wrist must be the guide in emergencies.

The child should remain in the water 10 to 15 minutes, a little longer if the convulsions do not relax somewhat sooner. It should be taken from the water and laid in a warmed shawl or woolen blanket, without stopping to dry or dress the little one, and as soon as it can swallow give it an emetic of warm mustard or salt and water (a teaspoonful of either is enough, mixed with a cup of warm water. Sirup of ipecac is better still, if at hand, and can be given in teaspoonful doses every 10 minutes until the little stomach is freed from the cause of irritation. As soon as the child has vomited freely the convulsions generally cease, but some nervous children are apt to have several in succession.

As soon as the vomiting has ceased, a dose of castor oil, rhubarb or magnesia should be given, the oil preferably, as it heals and calms the irritation and carries off the matter which has caused all the danger and trouble. Some physicians employ ether and chloroform to quiet the convulsions, but all doctors agree that nothing can be done for a child in convulsions from the Christmas feast but to rid it as quickly as possible of the cause of its trouble, and the hot bath and emetic are the first remedies and can be administered safely while awaiting the arrival of the doctor. None but physicians should administer ether.

The wise mother will take care to include among her Christmas purchases an ounce of sirup of ipecac, two ounces of spiced sirup of rhubarb and two ounces of castor oil. When she goes to bed at night, after the great day has passed, she will have seen that there is a plentiful supply of hot water, and that the mustard and salt are handy, and justly she will visit each happy if uncomfortable little sleeper and see how he or she looks and note whether the sleep is restless and the child flushed. Then she may go to bed and sleep with one eye open and both ears and all Browns on the alert. A few such precautions would prevent many an early death, and a little more firmness in not allowing children to eat too much sweets and rich food would avoid these dangers. KATHERINE LORD.

One Australian Christmas.

A hot northerly wind, laden with sand and dust, had been blowing with great force for two days. The thermometer in the warmest part of the afternoon touched up to 120 in the shade, and even at night did not fall below 100. The small birds, finding but little shade in the straight leaved gum trees, came in under the covering of the wide verandas of the huts. The snakes were almost more dangerous at night than they were in the day. In fact, it was intensely hot weather. The sun rose on the Christmas morning without any appearance of a change.

The foreman was spent in branding cattle in order that they might be released and watered, as detention in such heat much longer would probably cause some mortality. In the meantime the dinner was in progress. The lady of the establishment had roasted the wild ducks and teal, prepared the green peas—potatoes there were none—and boiled the plum pudding. At 8 o'clock we sat down in a long veranda to do our duty, notwithstanding the state of the weather, when we were not made cooler by having, in default of other beverage, to drink hot tea, which we sipped from large basins. The pudding was a great success and was the more appreciated because the whole of the ingredients had been brought 8.0 miles in bullock wagons at a cost of $300 a ton and had run many risks of being stolen or lost on the road.

THE CHURCH ALTAR.

A Clergyman Tells How to Handsomely Decorate It.

Palms and other potted plants are usually used in the Christmas decoration of the church, but a much finer effect can be secured by grouping these at points away from the altar and decorating that with vines or evergreens. If holly is procurable, it can be massed about the altar and arranged along the chancel rail in a carelessly artistic way and be made much more effective than any potted plants, as the latter always have a more or less formal air about them, in spite of all efforts to avoid it. If you have tall palms, place them in the background.

If evergreens and flowering plants are used, do not combine them, but keep the flowers to one side. The two do not harmonize. One "kills" the other, to make use of the term which artists use to express inharmonious combinations of colors. In this case it is not so much a clash of color as it is of individuality. Red berries and leaves require nothing in the shape of flowers to bring out their beauty, but show to the best advantage by themselves, or when used with evergreens. In wreathing the chancel rails, fasten the sprays to a rope or cord with fine wire or string, and do not attempt any regularity in size or shape of festoons when you put the wreathing in place. Aim to produce an unguided effect.

A charming effect is produced by sprinkling the leaves of evergreen with mucilage and sifting powdered mica over them. This will glisten in the evening like frost. If the supply of holly berries is limited, crystallized grasses can be worked in effectively. There are varieties of shrubs growing in swampy places which bear scarlet fruit which makes a very satisfactory substitute for the holly. Throw vines over the altar, letting the ends of the branches trail on the floor at sides and front.

Among the dark green foliage—which should be washed before using, to bring out its glossy beauty—fasten the berries gathered in the swamp and use grasses among them if you choose. Some of the berries can be dipped in mucilage and dusted with mica and combined with the scarlet cinnamon berries, which are very effective.

Decked.

"Tommy, what is the feminine of duke?"

"Duchess."

"And what is the feminine of lord?"

"Goddess."—Life.

Small Cause—Big Sensation.

—From the German.

"Tom, to look at that dog you'd think he didn't know nothin, but he's worth more'n a dollar a day to me during crab season. He'll just go an lay in the water an pretend that he's dead, an when he's covered with crabs wot come to feed on him he'll run ashore, an I kin fill my basket in less than no time. He's lost his tail an one o' his ears, but he sticks ter business."—Life.

Blow.

He—How are you and your husband living now?

She—We are boarding with our cook.—Truth.

His Inheritance.

Cholly—This is my grandmother's portrait, and I am thought to have some of her features.

His Adored—Yes, I see a strong resemblance between her eyebrow and your mustache.—Life.

Why Will You

Allow your health to gradually fail? If you are closely confined indoors with little or no exercise, and desire good health, you must take care of yourself. Use Sulphur Bitters, and you will have a sound mind and a strong body.

FASHIONS

THE NEW HAIRDRESSING.

The Day of Smooth, Shining Tresses and Heavy, Glossy Coils Draws Near.

The latest coiffure for evening bonnet wear is a heavy irregular knot, formed of what looks suspiciously like store hair, since few women are blessed with such abundant tresses as the design requires. The knot is made of heavy coils arranged to protrude outward from the head about midway between the crown and the neck and fills in the space left by the evening bonnet, which is now a simple half coronet of beads with a little rosette of color or a rose to finish the effect on either side.

The front has two Valkyrie wings, a butterfly or a smart upstanding bow of jet or of velvet, with jet or sparkling beads made into an aigret. Occasionally a woman with a perfectly shaped head and no fear of neuralgia dispenses with even so much as this half coronet and wears the butterfly bow of beads poised in some mysterious way at the front, and apparently held in place by magnetism or attraction of some purely personal nature, since no visible means of fastening appear.

FASHIONABLE COIFFURES.

The front hair with this style of coiffure is waved softly in large, heavy looking waves, not in the old time frivolous frizzy curls, and parted in the middle to be drawn back simple beneath the coils. Of this new mode it is quite sufficient to say that it makes a woman of 40 look quite her age, a woman of 30 look more than her age, and a girl of 20 seem plain, unless she is so exceptionally beautiful as to look pretty in spite of it.

For evening wear without the bonnet the 1830 style prevails. The side curls have not as yet appeared, but the curled hair is pulled down over the ears, and very young girls who love Dolly Varden attempt the plain parted bandeaux, which look quaint, but not girlish. All the back hair is drawn up from the neck, twisted into a single tight little loop, or two loops if the face is broad, and pinned in place with a comb of shell or gold, carved and bent in graceful shape.

The day of smooth and shiny hair approaches, and the woman who has tortured her tresses with curling irons and cut and scorched them until no two hairs are of the same length will spend her days in sad regrets and her nights in subduing her locks with pomade and vaseline. The conclusion of the whole matter, as presented in the foregoing from the New York Sun, is that fashion is a hard taskmistress.

Latest Style in Men's Evening Dress.

A coat which the top crust of swelldom is adopting is illustrated by the New York Herald, which says: Fine worsted is the chief fabric employed in its make. Smooth faced goods of every kind; and especially broadcloth and kindred luster fabrics, have been almost entirely supplanted by weaves having a dead or rough faced finish, including the very soft lamb's wool. The lapels of the coat are notched and are silk faced to the buttonholes. The long skirts are tapered gracefully, with a slight curve in front, to extremely narrow tails. The edges are trimmed with a narrow binding.

NEW DRESS SUITS.

With this coat is worn a single breasted waistcoat of fine worsted, with a shawl style collar (not notched). The waistcoat closes with four buttons. Plain fronts are the fashion, but now and then some dressy with a taste for the ornate will indulge in a faint showing of embroidery. The trousers, which are now shaped to simply follow the lines of the leg, are sprung a little over the instep. Very narrow silk braid adorns the side seams. This idea will not be tolerated by those with conservative tendencies. Still the fancy finished side seam will have a host of advocates among those who like something different from what timid dressers are willing to exploit.

Another style of evening coat differs from the one already described mainly in the shawl style of front, which is covered with silk and quite deep. The waistcoat is of white duck, double breasted. When white vests are worn they should always be of the double breasted variety.

Retro Antique in Favor.

If you aspire to be fashionable, but do not go in for fur, you should have your new gown and wrap trimmed with black moire antique. The gown may have sleeves or a sash of that material. The wrap must certainly have a cape of it. Brown faced cloth, with black moire antique trimmings, is considered to look chic. Smooth faced stuffs are the thing this season. For morning wear broadcloth serge is in great favor.

Equal Tablets are jaundice

Saved Her Life.

Mrs. C. J. Woolnatson, of Worthan, Texas, saved the life of her child by the use of **Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.**

"One of my children had Croup. The case was attended by our physician and was considered to be well under control. One night I was startled by the child's hard breathing, and on going to it found it struggling. It had nearly ceased to breathe. Realizing that the child's alarming condition had become possible in spite of the medicines given, I reasoned that such remedies would be of no avail. Having part of a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house, I gave the child, three doses, at short intervals, and anxiously waited results. From the moment the Pectoral was given the child's breathing grew easier, and in a short time she was sleeping quietly and the dreaded croup was in its infancy and the child well to-day, and I do not hesitate to say that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved her life."

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Prompt to act, sure to cure

THE HOUSEHOLD

BEDROOM WALLS.

Hangings For a Room to Lull the Senses to Rest and Induce Sweet Sleep.

The tendency of the time is to separate the bedroom from the rest of the house; to give it lighter colors; to allow within it full scope for individual fancy; to hang it with lace and delicate stuffs; to exclude all seriousness and gloom; to make of it a nest, a place of rest, where pleasant dreams flourish and tender colors hold sway; to hang within it no pictures of worth; to display there no articles of virtu, but to make of it a spot sweet, attractive, inviting as a whole. And so its walls are hung with greater license than those of more formal rooms. They are made attractive and lovely in themselves.

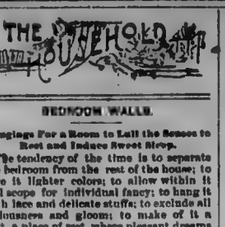
The dado is altogether banished; the frieze is brought well down upon the wall; conventionalized flowers are allowed to trail about; graceful designs are sought. No attempt at subduing the walls into a mere background is made, and only the dainty furniture stands against them and claims their support. The picture as a whole is made sweet and inviting. And if some few critics carp and cry out that it is wrong, let them build up rooms that are better suited to their needs and offer some tempting repose, for while it is beyond dispute that flowered papers do not make perfect backgrounds they do make parts of an attractive whole.

Others, less well suited to such rooms, can be found to serve where sleeping and sitting rooms are combined and where pictures will be hung in the walls otherwise decorated. But, concludes Harper's Bazar, for the room that induces sleep, that lulls the senses to rest, that is designed for a bedroom and bedroom only, the dainty flowered papers and the papers of bright yet tender tone are good despite the apparent paradox and despite the law that pronounces we live in a background only, which in all other rooms should be obeyed.

Blotter For a Writing Desk.

No well furnished writing table or desk is complete nowadays without a blotter. A novel design for the cover and one that is easily copied is described in the New York Tribune.

Procure from any art store a piece of ragged edge cardboard the desired size of the blotter. Then draw in the center of this the outlines of many envelopes, so that they lap over one another, as seen in the illustration. The stamps may be removed from old envelopes by means of a little warm water or steam and transferred to those drawn on the cover. With a little care the postmark can be easily copied and the outlines of the envelopes shaded with a paintbrush and some thin india ink. The name of the friend for whom it is intended should be written on each, and the outside is completed. This, tied to the blotting paper with bows of some bright ribbon, happily combines beauty with utility and makes a neat little holiday gift.



COVER FOR A BLOTTER.

Learning the Mandolin.

The mandolin is not a difficult instrument to learn, provided the learner has a good ear, as, like all stringed instruments, it requires careful tuning. It is possible to acquire a knowledge of the mandolin by means of a book of instructions, but it is far better to take a few lessons from a teacher, so as to learn the right manner of holding the instrument, managing the "plectrum," and acquiring the "fretting" of the left hand and other technicalities.

With regard to singing, the mandolin is not a suitable instrument as an accompaniment to the voice and differs greatly in this respect from the guitar or banjo. These instruments take the bass or accompaniment, whereas on the mandolin the air is played, and the piano or guitar would still be required as an accompaniment. Mandolins and guitars sound very well together for this reason, and any pretty song is very effective when played on a mandolin and accompanied by a guitar. The mandolin is a portable, practical instrument, and is held with a ribbon across the shoulder, somewhat like a guitar.

Three Useful Items.

To remove obstinate stoppers from glass bottles, dip a piece of woolen cloth into boiling hot water and wrap it tightly around the neck of the bottle. In a few minutes the stopper can be removed, as this method has never been known to fail.

A serviceable preparation for cleaning marble is made by mixing soda, pumice stone and finely powdered chalk in the proportion of two parts of the former to one of the latter. Pass through a sieve and mix with water to form a paste of creamy consistency. Rub well on the marble and rinse with water.

Common alum melted in an iron spoon over hot coals forms a very strong cement for joining glass and metal together. It is the best thing for holding glass lamps to their stands or for stopping cracks about their bases, as kerosene does not penetrate it. Housekeepers ought to keep this in remembrance, for sad accidents may be prevented by its use.

Scrambled Eggs.

Melt in a small saucepan a piece of butter the size of a small egg; into this break 6 eggs, put in a pinch of salt and pepper respectively, a little grated nutmeg and, if desired, a teaspoonful of cream or fresh milk; stir this over the fire steadily with a wooden spoon till the eggs turn to a thick cream. Serve on hot toast. Peas, asparagus tops, chopped ham or bacon, mushrooms, truffles, etc., previously delicately tossed in butter and made hot can severally be added to the scrambled eggs just before turning them out of the saucepan.

Curried Liver.

Heat some butter in a saucepan (in the proportion of 3 ounces of butter to every half pound of liver). Cut the liver in small thin pieces and let it simmer in the butter slowly for four minutes. To this add a tablespoonful of flour, a pinch of cayenne, salt to taste and a teaspoonful of curry powder (these are the quantities for a half pound of meat). Stir these over the fire for two minutes and add slowly a small teacupful of good stock. Let this boil up twice and serve with fried sippets of toast.

How to Make Potato Turnovers.

Boil some good, mealy potatoes, and when done mash them, season with salt and form into a firm paste with fine sifted flour and beaten eggs. Roll out to half an inch in thickness, and stamp out in rounds about five inches across. Upon one-half of each round place a small quantity of savory, meat, ham, fish or poultry, pleasantly seasoned and barely moistened, and fold the other half over it. Press the edges together, mark prettily, and when all are ready place the turnovers in a wire frying basket, and fry them in sufficient boiling fat to cover them entirely. When colored a delicate brown, drain carefully and serve on a hot napkin with finely minced parsley.

How to Clean Cooking Vessels.

After any article which leaves a strong odor has been cooked, wash the utensil very carefully with soap and water. Nearly fill it with cold water, adding a tablespoonful of washing soda to every quart of water. Place on fire and let the water get boiling hot. Throw this into the sink, rinse vessel with clean warm water and wipe dry.

A Sore Sign.

An irascible, ugly old brute, who hadn't half as much of an idea how to treat his wife as he had of how to treat his cattle, was one of a jury inquirendo de lunatico, the patient being a neighbor of the old farmer.

"What do you think of Mr. Bilson's mental condition?" asked a physician.

"Crazy as a bedbug," said the old man.

"Did you ever see any signs of it?"

"Not lately, for I haven't seen him."

"What did you ever see that would induce you to think he was not of sound mind?"

"Well," said the old fellow, with an air of conviction, "I've seen him carry in two pails of water while his wife wasn't doing a thing but talk to a neighbor woman over the fence."—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE HOLIDAY SEASON

ONLY A PRETENSE OF WORK IS MADE IN WASHINGTON.

What an Unscrupulous Discharged Employee Can Do When He Sets Out—Congressional Economy—Scientific Men Run Down a Bill.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 31.—[Special.]—In the holiday season there is no nicer and more comfortable job than working for Uncle Sam in one of the big departments with which the Capital City teems. For a period of about 10 days there is practically a suspension of work. Of course the two great holidays, Christmas and New Year's are marked by a closing of all doors. But the departments have a way of doing much better than this. According to a tradition that is as old as the hills about the city almost, the day before a holiday the departments must be closed in the afternoon and sometimes the whole of that day. This gives about three days off in the holiday week, and during the remaining days the rule is that only a pretense at work is made by any one. Uncle Sam is hard up for ready cash, but he always manages to pay his salaries, and you may be sure that he employs enough people to do his work—so many in fact, that only here and there in the departments is any one kept on the jump at any time of the year. In a few of the bureaus and offices the work accumulates faster than the appropriations by congress admit of an increase of the clerical staff. This is particularly true in the postoffice department.

But in most of the other departments "soldiering," or loafing, is a common practice with the clerks. The holiday season is only a little easier. In the departments holidays are pretty frequent. Besides all the legal days, the department whose former head has died is closed for a day out of respect to his memory. Inasmuch as the departments have all been presided over by a large number of secretaries, these occasions come quite frequently and are always welcomed by the clerks. Service for the government in a clerical capacity is sold to destroy the ambition and energy of men and make of them nothing but machines, but it must be admitted that as an every way to make a good living it has its advantages.

Great Cry and Little Wool.

Just now we are having another example of what the discharged employee can do when he sets about it. The coast and geodetic survey, one of the most useful and admirable of the scientific institutions supported by the government, is being hauled over the coals on account of certain charges which have been made with reference to its management. So far as the investigation has progressed it has unearthed nothing of a startling nature. On the contrary, it has shown most conclusively the value of the work carried on by the bureau and tended to vindicate Professor Mendenhall in his management. This is no more than might have been expected from the fact that the charges were made by a discharged employee of the office. He went about to newspaper men and members of congress with his tale of startling irregularities in the survey office and as usual found men willing to listen to him. There is always a class of men who will take stock in these stories. Another class of statesmen have no sympathy with any of the scientific branches of the government service. Unable to understand the value of this work or to comprehend its significance, because of the neglect of their early education, they see only a number of men drawing comfortable salaries for what to them seems a mere waste of time, a lot of rubbish and nonsense. The one horse statesman is always looking for a chance to distinguish himself by "jumping on" some of these scientific bureaus, and in nine cases out of ten a discharged employee is at the bottom of his actions. Experienced newspaper men in Washington have learned to steer clear of the discharged employee and to apply several discounts to his statements of alleged irregularities and extravagances. In a great majority of cases the discharged employee is a liar, and yet he is at the bottom of three-fourths of all the investigations set on foot by congress looking to an overhauling of some of the executive departments of bureau offices.

Such Is Red Tape.

Visitors to the capitol these days are glad to see evidences of the fact that congressional economy is not to be permitted wholly to interfere with the work of keeping the grand old national statehouse in a presentable shape. Perhaps the most interesting hall in the capitol as well as one of the most beautiful is the old hall of the house of representatives, now used as a statuary hall and embellished with two dozen fine marble or bronze figures of great men of our public service. For years the ceilings and walls of this fine old apartment have been in a wretched state. The paint has been peeling off in great blotches, showing the rough work underneath, and some of the fine frescoing has become sadly stained with age and leaks from the roof. In vain Architect Clark has asked congress again and again to give him a few hundred dollars to make a fix in this historic hall. At last he has taken the bull by the horns and gone ahead, without an appropriation. The sum to be spent is a mere bagatelle, and the members of the appropriations committees have promised to get it through during the winter. If they fail in this, Mr. Clark will have to pay the bill out of his own pocket. Such is red tape in this modern government of ours.

An Echo Cornered.

One of the great curiosities of the capitol, which never fails to please and astonish visitors, is the echo in this hall. In fact, there is a great variety of echoes. There are certain stones on which one may stand and hear a whisper from a distant part of the hall. There are spots whereon one may take up his station, and on speaking in a low but distinct tone will hear his voice come back to him from three or four directions, each with a different tone, some of them louder than the original, others fainter. The effect is quite startling, and the cause of it has puzzled a great many people. When the American Association for the Advancement of Science was holding its annual meeting in Washington not long ago, the scientific men were much interested in these echoes. A party of them studied the matter for several hours one day and finally came to the conclusion that the echoes were caused by the octagonal skylight structure in the center of the roof. By measurements they found that the echo spots were equidistant from the center of this opening in the ceiling and concluded that it must form the sounding board which sent back the echoes. According to these learned men, the tones of the speaker ascended to the skylight and were then deflected downward at the same angle, thus forming exactly the two sides of a triangle.

The handsomest, whitest and purest Salt in the world is CRYSTALINE SALT.

It Sparkles.

Once introduced into a family it wins instant favor and holds its own against all rivals. Accept no substitute.

Madison Street Restaurant,

EAST WEYMOUTH.

Is now open for Boarders by the Day or Week. Also Furnished Rooms by the Day or Week. Fruit, confectionery, Tonics, Canned Goods, Cigars and Tobacco at Fair Prices.

A. F. BLODGETT, Prop.

A Giant Among Insects.

A unique addition has just been made to the insect house in the London zoological gardens. The new arrival is a specimen of the Goliath beetle from West Africa—a giant even among its own kind. This specimen is the first of its kind to make its home there, and it is believed to be the only living specimen possessed by a public society in the world. The home of the genus Goliaths is in tropical and Central Africa. One of the species in South America is roasted and eaten by the natives, who are said to regard it as a great dainty. From tip to tip of its outstretched wings the Goliath beetle measures nearly 7 inches.

A GOLIATH BEETLE.

Of Two Evils Choose the Least.

A proverb common to most modern languages and finding an earlier expression in classic authors. Yet authorities also recognize that where there is a choice of evils human stupidity will usually stumble against the greatest. "Its that has a choice has trouble," say the Dutch. The French say, "He that chooses takes the worst," which is nearly equivalent to the English phrase, "Pick and choose and take the worst."

Thomas a Kempis says:

Of two evils the less is always to be chosen.

Chaucer puts it:

Of harmes two the less is for to choose.

Shakespeare, in "The Taming of the Shrew," says:

There's small choice in rotten apples.

SULPHUR BITTERS

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

For those DEATHLY BILIOUS SPELLS depend on Sulphur Bitters; it never fails to cure.

DO YOU SUFFER with that tired and all-gone feeling? If so use Sulphur Bitters; it will cure you.

Don't be without a bottle. You will not regret it. TRY IT.

THE SECRET of a fair face is a beautiful skin. Sulphur Bitters makes both.

If you do not wish to suffer from RHEUMATISM, use a bottle of Sulphur Bitters; it never fails to cure.

Are you CONSTIPATED? If so, Sulphur Bitters is just what you need.

Poor, weak, and weary mothers RAISE PURY, PINGLING children. Sulphur Bitters will make them strong, hearty, and healthy.

Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in PIMPLES, BLOTCHES AND SORES. Rely on Sulphur Bitters and health will follow.

Send 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

A NARROW ESCAPE!

How It Happened.

The following remarkable event in a lady's life will interest the many friends of long time and a terrible pain in my heart, which hurtured almost incessantly. Had no appetite and could not sleep. I tried to complained to sit up in bed and the pain seemed to catch until I thought every minute would be my last. There was a feeling of oppression night my heart, and I was afraid to draw a full breath. I could not keep a room which not stifling. Down and weight but think God, by the help of New Heart Cure all that is past and I feel like another woman. Before using the New Heart Cure I had taken different so-called remedies and been treated by doctors without any benefit until I was both discouraged and discouraged. My husband bought me a bottle of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, and am happy to say I never regretted it, as I now have a splendid appetite and sleep well. I weighed 128 pounds when I began taking the remedy, and now I weigh 150 lbs. Its effect in my case has been truly marvelous. It far surpasses any other medicine I have ever taken or any benefit I ever received from physicians."—Mrs. Harry Starr, Pylesville, Md., October 12, 1892.

Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee by all druggists, or by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles $5, express prepaid. This great discovery by an eminent specialist in heart disease, contains neither opiates nor dangerous drugs.

SOLD BY

A. M. BACHELDER, Weymouth.

GEO. M. HOYT, East Weymouth.

NOVEMBER 19, 1893.

NEW YORK, NEW HAVEN & HARTFORD RAILROAD.

OLD COLONY SYSTEM

WEEK-DAY TRAINS

LEAVE BOSTON (Kneeland St. Station) FOR Weymouth, 5.45, 7.35, 10.15, 11.30 A.M.; 1.10, 2.35, 3.52, 4.45, 5.10, 6.00, 8.15, 11.15 P.M. Braintree, 5.50, 7.12, 7.55, 8.08, 8.42, 10.16 A.M.; 1.15, 3.41, 4.43, 5.41, 6.26, 6.50, 10.02 P.M.

So. Weymouth, 5.45, 7.35, 10.15, 11.30 A.M.; 1.10, 2.35, 3.52, 4.45, 5.10, 6.00, 8.15, 11.15 P.M. Stetson, 5.45, 7.07, 7.50, 8.36, 10.21 A.M.; 1.06, 3.37, 4.38, 5.36, 6.46, 10.02 P.M.

East Weymouth, 5.45, 7.35, 10.15, 11.30 A.M.; 1.10, 2.35, 3.52, 4.45, 5.10, 6.00, 8.15, 11.15 P.M. Stetson, 5.40, 7.02, 7.45, 8.32, 10.16 A.M.; 1.03, 3.33, 4.34, 5.32, 6.16, 6.42, 9.58 P.M.

So. Weymouth, 5.45, 8.20, 11.20 A.M.; 2.30, 5.40, 6.45, 8.30, 6.00, 11.10 P.M. Braintree, 5.44, 6.34, 7.24, 8.28, 9.24, 10.38 A.M.; 12.44, 4.34, 6.19, P.M.

So. Weymouth Special to the Abingtons and Whitman, 6.00 A.M. Return from Whitman, 11.30 P.M.

SUNDAY TRAINS

LEAVE BOSTON FOR

Weymouth, North Weymouth and East Weymouth, 9.30 A.M.; 12.33, 3.30 P.M. Stetson, leave East Weymouth 8.40 A.M.; 6.31, 8.34 P.M. North Weymouth 8.50 A.M.; 4.38, 8.37 P.M. Weymouth 8.54 A.M.; 4.38, 8.43 P.M.

So. Weymouth, 8.30 P.M. Return, 8.51 A.M.

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A. C. KENDALL, Gen. Pass'r Agent.

Agents for the Malden Steam Laundry.

PERFECT WORK GUARANTEED.

Goods sent Tuesday A. M., returned Friday.

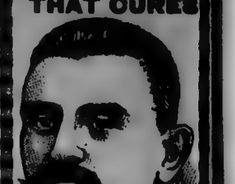
A. M. BACHELDER & CO

P. T. BLANCHARD, Building Mover and Raiser.

All orders promptly attended to.

South Weymouth, Mass.

THE KIND THAT CURES



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A Grateful Husband and Father Says of his Wife:

"Thank God, She is Well!"

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DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.:

GENTLEMEN—DANA'S SARSAPARILLA has done a wonderful work for my wife. We do not know. For the last 10 years my wife has had very poor health, accompanied by severe bearing down pain, also pains in back and limbs. Her blood was so poor that it could appear to stagnate in her veins, and she was very nervous. She tried the different nostrums and was treated by Physicians in Mass., N.Y. and R.I. Has found but little if any relief.

Five months ago I brought her a bottle of

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

It helped her so much I brought three more, and it seems almost impossible to describe the change in her. THE SIGHTLESS HAVE SIGHT, THE LAMEBEGIN TO WALK, the deaf hear, the pain is made easy, the nervous feel quiet and rested, and the weak and sickly are strengthened. THANK GOD, she is a WELL woman to-day.

I hope this may induce others to try D. S. P. Yours truly, JOHN C. JEFFRIES, 175 Pearl St., Worcester, Mass.

This is to certify that I and Mr. Jeffries DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, and believe him to be an honest man. I know the above statement in regard to his wife, and know it to be true.

THANK H. TENNEY, Druggist. No. 203 Pearl St.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Detroit, Mich.

DORICK'S SALVE

A Salve at last discovered that cures Corns, Bunions, Chilblains, Boils, Burns, Rheumatism, Scalds, and all external diseases. Hundreds of unsolicited testimonials relative to its qualities on hand.

Made and for sale by DORICK WHITE, Weymouth. For sale by all Druggists. 26 tf

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RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, and Durable. Each package contains six ounces; when moistened will make several boxes of Paste Polish.

HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000,000 TONS.

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Weymouth, E. Braintree

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Horses for Sale or Exchange. Buy and Sell for Cash.

BOSTON OFFICES:

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For Women Only. Great Discovery. "A friend in need is a friend indeed."

More Reliable than either Tansy or Pennyroyal.

"If you want a perfect regulator for the monthly period, use this never fails, safe and sure. address FRANCO-AMERICAN CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass., and receive, free of charge, our book, *Relief for Ladies.* Be sure and name this paper.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

NORFOLK, ss. PROBATE COURT

Weymouth Gazette.

CONSOLIDATED 1890.

The Citizen. **East Weymouth News.**

VOL. XXVII. NO. 38. WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, DEC. 29, 1893. PRICE, 5 CENTS

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☞ Take elevator.
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Other Offices at South Weymouth and Abington.
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Fashionable Dressmaking.
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WEYMOUTH HEIGHTS, MASS.
At home every day except TUESDAY.

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—AT—
East Weymouth Savings Bank,
OFFICE HOURS, 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m.
At all other hours at Residence on Water Street.
JOHN A. RAYMOND, Town Clerk.

TO LET.
Houses and Tenements on Washington, Broad Walnut Avenue and Clapp Streets.
Apply to
Jan. 16 f WM. H. CLAPP, Front Street.

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E. D. BEAUDRY, H. F. BICKNELL
JOHN F. NEVINS, EDMUND G. BATES
JOHN A. RAYMOND, JOHN W. BATES
BANK HOURS DAILY,
From 9 to 6 P. M.
Saturday, from 9 to 6 P. M.
Money received on or before the fifteenth of January, April, July, and October, will go on interest from the first of the quarter.

DR. MILES' PLAIN TANSY or Pennyroyal.
DR. MILES' PENNYROYAL COMPOUND (a French remedy)—prominent to take; never fails. A boon to Married Women. For a 5-ct. stamp we will send you our book, "Relief for Women," (sacredly sealed) telling what it is, how and where it acts. Ladies can safely rely on this. Sold by druggists everywhere. Address WOMAN'S MEDICAL SUPPLY COMPANY, Boston, Mass.

MEETINGS OF THE
Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor
The Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the
TOWN HOUSE, EVERY MONDAY,
(except the third) during the municipal year, from two to six o'clock p. m. On the third Monday of each month they will meet at the Almshouse at 3 p.m.
J. CLARENCE HOWE, Chairman,
F. O. Address, South Weymouth.
HENRY A. MASON, Clerk, Board of Selectmen of Weymouth.
P. O. Address, Weymouth Heights.
JOHN W. BATES,
HIRAM R. RAYMOND,
JOHN F. DYER.
Weymouth, March, 1893.

J. O. HAYDEN,
Auctioneer and Appraiser,
CORNER BROAD AND COMMERCIAL STREETS,
East Weymouth.

FOR SALE.
The estate of the late Dr. George W. Fay, Broad Street, East Weymouth. Will be sold on reasonable terms.
For particulars address
DR. FRANK G. FAY,
126 AUSTIN STREET,
WORCESTER MASS.

·:· CHRISTMAS ·:·
will soon be here and we invite you to keep in mind the
Old Reliable Citizens Market
where you can always find the best
Beef, Pork, Lard, Ham, Canned and Bottled Goods.
Fresh Vegetables of all kinds in their Season.
Fresh Eggs and Choice Butter a Specialty.
C. W. RICE,
Jackson Square. East Weymouth.
With thanks for past patronage we hope, by fair prices and square dealing, to merit the trade of the public.

LADIES "NUMINEE" No. 1 CAPSULES
are the best and safest pills. Ask your druggist for them and take no other. Genuine, reliable, long established, safe and always reliable; better than Tansy or Pennyroyal Pills and all similar medicines. Unexcelled for irregularities, &c. Successfully used in thousands of cases. It is a sure remedy, guaranteed, never fails. Price $1. An unequalled safeguard. Numinee Chemical Co. 167 Dearborn St., Chicago. *Mention this paper.*

J. F. Sheppard & Sons
DEALERS IN
COAL,
SAWED WOOD and HAY.
Keep constantly on hand all the standard grades of Coal, including the
Philadelphia & Reading Company's
Shamokin Valley and Lorberry (Red Ash).
Both free burning and free from slate, also the
Genuine Franklin of Lykens Valley,
The purest red ash coal mined, together with the very best coal obtainable, adapted for
Steam Purposes.
Orders by mail to East Braintree or Weymouth, or by telephone, will receive immediate attention.
☞ Prices low. Prompt delivery by careful drivers, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Washburn & Crosby's
FLOUR
stood at the head over all other Flour at the
World's Fair at Chicago.
We sell this Flour at
$5.00 per Barrel.
A. J. RICHARDS & SONS.

JOHN H. THOMPSON,
—DEALER IN—
COAL and WOOD
—ALSO—
Jobbing of all Kinds
Promptly attended to. Wood sawed and split to order.
Residence, High Street, near Bayburn,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

T. H. EMERSON,
—DEALER IN—
Coal, Wood, Hay, Grain, Flour,
And Poultry Supplies.
Corner Wharf and East Streets. **East Weymouth**

FRANCIS L. KING,
(SUCCESSOR TO SAMUEL CURTIS.)
Furnishing Undertaker,
And FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
Caskets, Coffins, Robes, Habits,
and all Funeral Goods on hand and furnished at shortest notice.
Embalming and Disinfecting a Specialty.
AGENT FOR THE
"EOLIAN,"
A First-Class Quartette.
Music furnished for funerals at reasonable prices. Calls in Weymouth and Braintree promptly attended day or night.
16 WASHINGTON ST., WEYMOUTH.

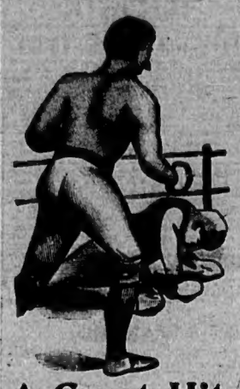
SOUTH WEYMOUTH
SAVINGS BANK
President, - JOSEPH DYER.
1st Vice-President, J. N. WHITCOMB,
2d Vice-President, ALMON H. RAYMOND,
Treasurer, A. E. VINING,
Board of Investment:—JOSEPH DYER, PRINCE H. TIRRELL, ALMON H. RAYMOND, JOHN M. WHITCOMB, ELLIS J. PITCHER.
Open from 8 to 12 A. M., and 2.30 to 8 P. M.

LOOK AT THIS
A. K. BATES'
IS HEADQUARTERS FOR
THE CELEBRATED Howard HOT AIR HEATER.
One of the best heating arrangements on the market.
Tin, Copper and Iron Ware always on hand.
Special Attention Paid to Job Work.
NEW LINE OF
Cook Stoves and Ranges,
Oval Fire Boxes a Specialty.
—AT—
Lowest Prices.
LINCOLN SQUARE. WEYMOUTH

ALDEN. PHOTOGRAPHER.
Secure for Holidays a large Picture at extremely low rates.
NEW PROCESS.
NYE'S STUDIO. WEYMOUTH.

Horse Clipping
$2.00.
New Power Machine.
BENJ. T. WILKINS, EAST BRAINTREE.

A. F. Powers,
Late of 1204 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.
Washington Square, Weymouth.
Practical Plumber
—AND—
Sanitary Engineer.
Jobbing Promptly Attended To.
Estimates Given.



A Great Hit.
B-L
Tobacco
cannot be excelled
in quality or flavor
for
smoke or chew.

DO YOU THINK
Of Purchasing a Piano?
Examine the merits of the
OLD AND RELIABLE
Mathushek

25,000 IN USE.
Beautiful and rich in tone, perfect in scale and workmanship, celebrated for their great wearing qualities, and for standing in tune. Reasonable in price. Warranted five years. Send for Catalogue.
Sole Agents.
LOUIS H. ROSE & CO., Music Publishers, 32 West Street, Boston.

JOSHUA VINAL,
Carpenter and Builder,
Jobbing Promptly Attended to.
Residence, MIDDLE STREET,
WEYMOUTH CENTRE, MASS.

NOVEMBER 19, 1893.
NEW YORK, NEW HAVEN & HARTFORD RAILROAD.
OLD COLONY SYSTEM.
WEEK-DAY TRAINS
LEAVE BOSTON (Keneland St. Station) FOR
Weymouth. 5.45, 7.35, 10.15, 11.30 A.M.; 1.10, 2.35, 3.22, 4.45, 5.10, 6.00, 8.15, 11.15 P.M. **Return** 5.50, 7.12, 7.55, 9.08, 9.42, 10.25 A.M.; 1.13, 3.41, 4.43, 5.41, 6.24, 6.30, 10.06 P.M.
No. Weymouth. 5.45, 7.35, 10.15, 11.30 A.M.; 1.10, 2.35, 3.22, 4.45, 5.10, 6.00, 8.15, 11.15 P.M. **Return.** 5.40, 7.02, 7.45, 8.02, 8.34, 10.16 A.M.; 1.03, 3.33, 4.34, 5.32, 6.16, 6.42, 9.56 P.M.
So. Weymouth. 5.45, 8.30, 11.30 A.M.; 2.50, 3.40, 4.45, 5.30, 6.20, 11.10 P.M. **Return.** 5.44, 6.54, 7.34, 8.28, 9.24, 10.32 A.M.; 12.44, 4.31, 6.19, P.M.
So. WEYMOUTH SPECIAL to the Abingtons and Whitman, 6.00 A.M. RETURN from Whitman, 11.34 P.M.
SUNDAY TRAINS
LEAVE BOSTON FOR
Weymouth. NORTH WEYMOUTH and EAST WEYMOUTH, 9.30 A.M.; 12.35, 5.30 P.M. **Return**, leave EAST WEYMOUTH 8.40 A.M.; 4.21, 5.34 P.M. NORTH WEYMOUTH 8.50 A.M.; 4.25, 5.37 P.M. WEYMOUTH 8.54 A.M.; 4.28, 5.42 P.M.
No. Weymouth. 5.30 P.M. **Return.** 8.31 A.M.
E. G. ALLEN, General Superintendent
A. C. KENDALL, Gen. Pass'r Agent.

GIVEN AWAY
—AT—
NOTMAN'S,
3 Park Street and
480 Boylston St., Boston,
For a Short Time Only a Fine
$5.00
Panel Photograph
with every new order for $6.00 or $8.00 Cabinets. We make the offer to introduce the new style. Ask for it.
Cabinets $4.00 and upwards per Dozen.

Hardy
PHOTOGRAPHER.
Special Offer to the People of Weymouth and Braintree.
For $3.00 we will give one dozen of our Best Finish
Cabinet Photographs
and a beautiful Porcelain, former price $15.00. This Porcelain has met with great favor from the public, is our own specialty, and is just the thing for a beautiful gift. Remember this offer which has won such a generous response and appreciation for Christmas all I bolds good.
Bring this advertisement when you come.
SEE SIGNS OPPOSITE R. H. WHITE & CO.
5313 Washington St., Boston.
☞ Take Elevator.

THE SECURITY OF DESOLATION.

He who hath seen his grain fields gather blight
Heeds not the withering of the garden flowers.
He grieves not at the day's withdrawing light
Who in a dungeon numbers his dim hours.
He feareth not the storm upon his head,
Whose garments with the rough salt wave are soaked,
And he whose fire within his house is dead
Into the outer air will go unclouded.
So he whose life some weak, loved hand has taken
Fearless of all, he hath no more to shun.
The night, the cold, the dearth, the wound obscure,
That men call death, unmoved he shall endure.

—Edith M. Thomas in Scribner's Magazine.

FORTY-ONE SOUS.

For 35 minutes an excellent soup has been spoiling little by little, and, worse than all, M. Chapoulot does not know what may be happening, for good or ill, to his beloved daughter Charlotte. Cruel anguish, wherein the disquietudes of the heart and the pants of hunger intermingle! M. Chapoulot has never been so near understanding why some commit suicide.

At this moment Gertrude, the old nurse, family cook, young lady's maid, in a word a veritable female factotum, enters the dining room, grumbling, and finds no one dining. M. Chapoulot, whose strength and patience have departed, at the same instant lets fall his paper, while his two hands at the ends of his swinging arms seem ready to drop also.

"Well, monsieur!" snaps out Gertrude.

"Well, Gertrude!" replies the unfortunate.

"Shall I take away the soup?"

"Do you think it worth while, Gertrude? Charlotte will surely be here in an instant. It is astonishing that she has not already come. When did she leave, and where did she go?"

"Mademoiselle left, as usual, at 4 o'clock for her music lesson. The lesson lasts an hour. Allowing a half hour to go and as long to return, mademoiselle should have been here, as she always is, at 5 o'clock."

"And now it is 35 minutes past."

"But the omnibus is frequently full."

"A plague on the omnibuses!"

"Perhaps, as the weather is fine, mademoiselle has taken a walk and will return home on foot by way of Rue de la Paix, and there are many milliners and jewelers and pretty things to attract a young person along this route."

"The deuce take the fashions, and the jewelry, and the girl herself, if she keeps me waiting like this! I should like to know what one wishes to eat after the dinner hour has arrived? One should have neither eyes nor ears for anything else."

"Not to mention the lovers—the dandies that follow pretty passersby, to whisper to them at"——

"Oh! I see! Lovers, indeed! You are laughing at me, Gertrude. Thank God, Charlotte understands how to send such rascals to the right about. I am glad to say Charlotte has been brought up like an American girl."

"There is perhaps nothing in it, and I may be a fool, but how a father can have his daughter run alone through the streets I!"——

"SUR! SUR! In the name of heaven! You know, on the contrary, Gertrude, Charlotte never ventures by herself."

"I am glad you can jest about it, unnatural father. But mark my words, this will all end badly, and it will be your fault, your fault for educating her as the Amer!"——

M. Chapoulot refuses to listen further. He has taken a sudden resolution.

"Gertrude, Gertrude, take away the soup. Keep it warm and bring me my boots. I am going to meet her."

Gertrude, still mumbling, removes the tureen and is returning with the boots when the doorbell peals out joyously.

"That is Charlotte, at last!" exclaims the father, who has just taken off his slippers.

"It is mademoiselle," repeats Gertrude, who in her haste to open the door drops the boots upon M. Chapoulot's plate.

Charlotte enters like a miniature whirlwind. She is small and graceful, with laughing eyes and fluffy hair—is 18 years old, has little feet, with arched insteps, and pretty hands, perfectly gloved, besides a thousand other charming details—there are dimples in her cheeks, and she has a clean cut little chin and a softly rounded form. In a word, she is an adorable little Parisienne, a butterfly, all ribbons and lace, flowers and furbelows, with all the goods of her father's shop upon her dainty person, but assuredly nothing of the shop about her.

"You have come at last," announces the father ironically, as he seats himself at the table and unfolds his napkin.

"Oh, papa, I was just going to tell you."

"Sit down, sit down, and when you explain while eating, and I will understand you better then. The deuce! I have waited long enough already. Gertrude, the soup."

"But papa, you can't think! I've had a real adventure."

"An adventure," cries M. Chapoulot, starting up, just as Gertrude gives him a glance of reproach as well as triumph, above the tureen, as much as to say, 'I told you so.'"

"Yes, papa, an adventure, in the omnibus, with a young man!"

"In the omnibus, with a young man? Merciful heavens!"

"The American education," growls Gertrude as she retires in obedience to an imperious gesture from her master.

"Oh, papa, an adventure with a young man who was altogether genteel, I assure you."

"I would have you know, my dear, that a young man who is genteel never has an adventure with a young lady—above all in an omnibus. Explain yourself."

"That is easy to do, little papa, and really it isn't of the least use to make such big eyes at me and talk to me in such a voice. I had forgotten my pocketbook—a thing that is liable to happen any day"——

"Oh, yes, yes, especially to those who haven't one. Go on."

"I didn't discover it until the conductor demanded the fare. What was I to do? Should I pass for a pauper—an impostor perhaps? I turned first as red as a peony; then I felt my face pale. Happily, as the conductor held out his hand, a young man at my side placed a piece of silver in it and said, 'For two.' This gentleman had understood the cause of my embarrassment and paid for me."

"So, mademoiselle, you accept 6 sous from an unknown man? Better a thousand times to have explained the circumstances to the conductor—to the driver—to the comptroller—to anybody. One does not forget one's pocketbook when going on an omnibus, or, better still, one does not go on an omnibus after having forgotten one's pocketbook. How do you propose to return these 6 sous to this young man? For I hope you do not intend keeping them."

"But, papa, I have his card. See here, M. Agenor Baluchet, supernumerary to the ministry of"— The father, without waiting to hear more, snatches the bit of bristol board from the girl and cries: "What, not content with lending you 30 centimes in violation of all the proprieties, this gentleman gives you his card besides! He is the pettiest intriguer, the lowest of the low—your young man, she is genteel."

"Now, papa, be reasonable; to return the money, it was, of course, necessary to know his address."

M. Chapoulot finds no suitable reply to this ingenious reasoning, but with a gesture indicative of decided ill humor throws his napkin upon the table.

"I am fated not to dine today. Gertrude, go engage me a carriage by the hour. I wish to return this Agenor his 6 sous at once and tell him a few plain truths besides."

"Oh, papa, papa, you won't do that? It would be base ingratitude. Only think of it. This young man has extricated me from a very unpleasant situation."

"Unpleasant situation! Let me alone! Shut up! I don't care to be lectured, especially by a rattle brain who loses her pocketbook."

Monsieur puts on his boots and takes his cane and hat, all the while growing more and more moved. Gertrude enters:

"The cabman is below, but he only promises to take you there, not to wait for you."

"Very well. I can get another cab to bring me back."

So monsieur departs, after slamming the door, while Charlotte, blushing and trembling, recounts to her old friend, Gertrude, how she is in the better confidence with Agenor than she dares confess to her father; that for a month at least she and he have taken the omnibus at the same time each evening, and that, without seeming to do so, she, Charlotte, has noticed, etc.

"A fine affair indeed," exclaims the astonished servant, all in a tremor of excitement.

Agenor is in his bachelor apartments, and in a sentimental mood is gazing at the hand that his charming neighbor in the omnibus has touched while taking the card he gave her.

Suddenly there comes a knock at the door, which opens abruptly. A large man, out of breath, his hat over his ear, his cane in his fist, enters unceremoniously.

"Sir," he exclaims, "to say the least of it, your conduct is unworthy of a French gentleman. A gallant man does not thus take advantage of the innocence, the inexperience, the artlessness, the embarrassment of a young girl. To profit by the absence of a father and a pocketbook, to brutally offer to a young person who is alone not only 30 centimes, but a visiting card, may be a good investment, but it is very bad manners. But here they are, sir, your 6 sous. My daughter and I wish nothing further in common with you."

And the large man, after pervading with much volubility, begins to search in his pockets, but before Agenor, who is literally dumfounded, can utter a word, a new actor appears upon the scene. It is the cabman, who comes in furiously broadshaking his whip.

"This is fine! . tell you I will bring you there and not wait for you, and you accept the terms. You even order me to make haste, and when we arrive you shoot off like a zebra as slippery as an eel, with out paying me and calling out to me to wait. That won't go down, I tell you! I mean what I say. One trip means one trip and nothing else. Come, hurry up, citizen! No pourboire if that worries you, but I want my 30 sous, and be quick about it!"

Agenor does not understand, but the large gentleman, who has precipitately dived into each pocket, then successively turned them all wrong side out without appreciable result, grows pink and white, then crimson, then violet and now shades off into green—a rainbow in a plug hat and overcoat.

"I have—forgotten—my—pocketbook!"

"That's an old trick," roars the cabman, "but you can tell that to the commissary. It won't answer with me," and he prepares to seize the arm of the unfortunate, who in despair, on the verge of apoplexy, meekly submits. But Agenor, a veritable providence to the family, gives the cabman the necessary amount and orders him away.

"Permit me," the young man says, with exquisite politeness, to M. Chapoulot, who barely has strength to articulate:

"Certainly, my dear sir, with pleasure, but give him only 36 centimes pourboire—no more."

The father of Mlle. Charlotte, who but recently could not understand that a person has not always as much as 30 centimes about one to pay in an omnibus, now admits that he is very happy to have some one advance the sum of 15 sous to stop the mouth of a pitiless cabman.

Thus, notwithstanding the diverse and unusual emotions he has just experienced, it is with an almost gracious smile that he says to Agenor:

"Monsieur—M. Baluchet, I believe. Thirty-five—that makes 41 sous that I owe you. If you will do me the pleasure of dining with me this evening, we will settle this little affair. A merchant does not like old debts—besides, short reckonings make good friends."

A quarter of an hour later Gertrude places an extra plate at the table of the Chapoulots. It is still Joseph, the serviceable, a butterfly, all ribbons and lace, flowers and furbelows, with all the goods of her father's shop upon her dainty person, but assuredly nothing of the shop about her.

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"So, mademoiselle, you accept 6 sous from an unknown man? Better a thousand times to have explained the circumstances to the conductor—to the driver—to the comptroller—to anybody. One does not forget one's pocketbook when going on an omnibus, or, better still, one does not go on an omnibus after having forgotten one's pocketbook. How do you propose to return these 6 sous to this young man? For I hope you do not intend keeping them."

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"I didn't discover it until the conductor demanded the fare. What was I to do? Should I pass for a pauper—an impostor perhaps? I turned first as red as a peony; then I felt my face pale. Happily, as the conductor held out his hand, a young man at my side placed a piece of silver in it and said, 'For two.' This gentleman had understood the cause of my embarrassment and paid for me."

"So, mademoiselle, you accept 6 sous from an unknown man? Better a thousand times to have explained the circumstances to the conductor—to the driver—to the comptroller—to anybody. One does not forget one's pocketbook when going on an omnibus, or, better still, one does not go on an omnibus after having forgotten one's pocketbook. How do you propose to return these 6 sous to this young man? For I hope you do not intend keeping them."

"But, papa, I have his card. See here, M. Agenor Baluchet, supernumerary to the ministry of"— The father, without waiting to hear more, snatches the bit of bristol board from the girl and cries: "What, not content with lending you 30 centimes in violation of all the proprieties, this gentleman gives you his card besides! He is the pettiest intriguer, the lowest of the low—your young man, she is genteel."

"Now, papa, be reasonable; to return the money, it was, of course, necessary to know his address."

M. Chapoulot finds no suitable reply to this ingenious reasoning, but with a gesture indicative of decided ill humor throws his napkin upon the table.

"I am fated not to dine today. Gertrude, go engage me a carriage by the hour. I wish to return this Agenor his 6

CARLISLE'S ENGLISH.

THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY ISSUED A MODEL REPORT.

Secretary Gresham's Double—Our Great Navy—Secretary Herbert the Right Man For the Place—Grand Army Uniforms Worn on Duty—General Gossip.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28. —[Special.]—There is a new watchman at the capitol. He came on duty one day last week and was stationed at the door of the disbursing clerk's office. This is an important post, for it is here that senators go to draw money, and in their careless way, confident of the security of the capitol, they walk out the door with rolls of bills in their hands, thus offering a fine opportunity for the operations of sneak thieves. It is the duty of this watchman to guard senators from such intrusion, and also to see that no suspicious characters enter the disbursing office, which is a miniature bank and often has large sums of currency on hand.

The new watchman has created quite a sensation—not, however, on account of his method of discharging his duties, for there is he is admirably quiet and unobtrusive. He attracts a great deal of attention because of his striking resemblance to Secretary Gresham. He is Gresham's double. A few days ago Senator Turpie, whose eyesight is not as strong as it was some years ago, turned suddenly while going out of the door of the senatorial bank, extended his hand to the watchman and exclaimed: "Why, how are you, Mr. Secretary?" Many other senators have made the same mistake, though the most of them have caught themselves in time to avoid addressing the solemn watchman by a title to which he has never aspired, being undeceived by the gay uniform which the guardian of the cashroom wears.

Gold Braid Trimmings.

During the present session of congress all the capitol policemen—and there are about 60 of them—have come out in bright uniforms of dark blue cloth, with gold braid trimmings, caps and pretty leather hangings for their clubs. This is a decided innovation, and one that has been unfavorably commented on. The watchmen themselves do not like it. Nearly all of these capitol policemen are old soldiers and members of the Grand Army of the Republic. Till this year the Grand Army uniform was worn by them while on duty, and it was becoming, simple and dignified. It was a genuine pleasure to see the men guarding the national statehouse attired in that uniform which spoke of past services to their country. But some one high in authority evidently was not satisfied with this simple American outfit and chose to imitate the custom which obtains in Europe, where every petty official, governmental or corporate, is decked out in a uniform with gold braid trimmings.

Secretary Carlisle has been showered with compliments on the manner in which he prepared his annual report. While it would be too much to expect every one to be pleased with all the recommendations which it contains, as a piece of literary work it is held to be of exceptional merit. Nothing could be more clear or concise, more simple or elegant, than the manner in which the secretary expressed himself in this paper. He is one of the few public men who are able to make a government report, which is necessarily a dry piece of literature, without any straining after effect or the employment of epithets which would be unusual in a document of this character. This is because Mr. Carlisle is a rare master of the English language. Pure and unadulterated English flows from his pen as naturally as the ink with which it is charged.

This rule gift was first discovered while Mr. Carlisle was speaker of the house. His decisions there, rendered for the most part without any sort of preparation, were models of purity and style. Rarely or never did he find it necessary to edit the official reporter's transcript of his remarks. Few men in the world can do this. Even in the ordinary phrases which a presiding officer must use Mr. Carlisle was perfect. There never was any stumbling over tenses, any involved sentences or faulty construction that needed straightening out in The Record while he occupied the speaker's chair.

A Navy at Last.

Much gratification is felt in all circles here over the steady progress that is being made with the United States navy. At last this country has a navy worthy the name, and it is growing better every day. While the navies of other nations are degenerating through faulty plans or bad management, this being particularly true of Great Britain, ours appears to be marching on, without any serious errors of construction than are found in details and easily corrected. Just at this time, when so many foreign complications are engaging the attention of our government, men of all parties express themselves as glad that we have so good a navy as we have and are determined to stand for a continued improvement and enlargement of it.

The day has gone by in this country when any political party wishes or dares to oppose liberal appropriations for the navy. The new navy has been built up by a union of the leading men of all parties, Republicans as well as Democrats taking pride in it. The navy has no better friend than Mr. Boutelle of Maine, who was chairman of the naval committee of the house in the last Republican congress, and no better friend than Mr. Cummings, who is chairman of the committee at this time.

A Fortunate Selection.

President Cleveland evidently made no mistake in his selection of a secretary of the navy. His selection of Mr. Whitney for this important post in the first administration was a happy stroke, for Mr. Whitney applied to the department rare executive ability and broad ideas. He was largely instrumental in pressing to the front the policy of navy building which has been pursued to this day. His successor, Secretary Tracy, was by long odds the strongest man in the Harrison cabinet and one of the ablest.

Now Mr. Cleveland has done equally well in his selection of Mr. Herbert. He was criticised for putting a southern man at the head of this department, but this criticism has not been heard of since General Herbert took charge. He brought to the department a familiarity with the work which was obtained through long service on the naval committee of the house for several years as chairman thereof. Under his charge the department is running smoothly as a clock, and many of the old jealousies between the line and the staff have been exterminated by his good management. Veteran naval officers say the affairs of the department were never more skillfully handled than they are at the present time.

It is computed that the death rate of the world is 67 a minute and the birth rate 70 a minute, and this seemingly light percentage of gain is sufficient to give a net increase of population each year of almost 1,300,000 souls.

His Signs Misunderstood.

"I would not have broken my pledge," said a backsliding tippler recently, "but for an infernally stupid barkeeper.

"The man was stone deaf," he continued, "and I had grown tired of drinking sarsaparilla and ginger ale. I wanted a lemonade and tried to order it, but couldn't make him understand.

"He talked to me in the mute language, and I tried to answer him and made signs of mixing a drink with a shaker. He nodded and smiled and made me a milk punch.

"I didn't want to hurt his feelings nor admit my inability to understand him. So I drank the milk punch and made more signs for a lemonade, but somehow or other I always got milk punches. That used me up, and that is how I broke all my promises."—New York Herald.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

FASHIONS

MIDWINTER MILLINERY.

Very Small Bonnets and Large Hats Characterize This Winter's Styles.

Many of the evening bonnets are scarcely more than headdresses. The jet bonnet is an exceedingly popular one, as it suits the greatest number of dresses. Some little bonnets show the Marie Stuart form over the face and a slightly pointed crown of velvet at the back, and the college cap shape is another favorite. Cerise velvet rosettes with Mercury wings appear on many of the golden bonnets.

Large hats of black velvet and satin are much worn in New York with tailor gowns. The small Russian toque is also popular to wear in daytime with various gowns. It has a low, soft, long crown of black velvet, bordered with a narrow band of fur and trimmed with furtails or pointed ends of velvet wired in the shape of Mercury wings. Numbered with large hats is a French hat in the new shade of claret colored velvet, trimmed with pink roses; black tips and black velvet strings; black velvet rosettes at the back.

SATIN BONNET. FRENCH HAT. CLOTH HAT.

A charming little bonnet seen was of green satin, with crown of black jet, showing the satin through its transparency; two jet daggers on the side of crown; green antique satin soft folds around the bonnet; bunches of velvet violets at the right side; narrow strings, which are tied in a bow with short ends at the side of the chin. A picturesque hat on exhibition was in flame colored cloth, lined with black velvet and trimmed with a black satin bow in front; black tips at the back rested on the hair in company with a satin bow.

Gloves of the Season.

We find in the shops gloves from France, Germany, Italy and Great Britain as well as gloves made in our own country. The pelts of numerous animals are contributed. For driving gloves reindeer and antelope, goat and dogskins are employed. For ordinary walking wear men patronize largely the dogskins with heavy black points cut on the same principle as driving gloves, but having a smart appearance. Many of these fur topped, knitted and lined gloves are of English make. Next in importance and for preference as regards quality many place the French goods.

From the French metropolis the gloves are a special return, those known as stitchery matching the points, either the glove being colored with black stitching, or of black kid with colored stitching. For

NOVELTIES IN GLOVES.

evening wear up to 16 button length these are mousquetaires in pale shades of suede and kid, stitched with any color to match the gown. The evening gloves of French kid include some of the rarest and most beautiful tints now being worn. From Paris, too, come the perfumed suedes, such as the Princess of Wales always wears. Also those in real Russian leather.

The chevrettes are among the best and most expensive gloves in the market. They are of the finest baby goatskin, and are soft and flexible. The very best hands in the factories are employed to cut these. The kids and suedes from the same center of the glove industry are worthy of notice. In the case of the latter there are gussets between each of the fingers, to insure a more perfect fit, but none at the thumb. The colors include some dainty grays, mushrooms and tans, stitched and pointed with thick white silk.

For day wear there are gloves in reds, russets, tans and browns. Some of these have two rows in the narrowest stitching in black, red or white. There are some very fine kid in four or six buttons in lovely tones of ochre, beaver, tan and mushroom, stitched with black. For evening wear the same glove is sold with the back of the hand quite plain.

Fashion Brevities.

French dressmakers have accustomed us to incongruous effects in trimmings. One of the most striking of this

WEYMOUTH GAZETTE,

CITIZEN,

AND

EAST WEYMOUTH NEWS

CONSOLIDATED SEPTEMBER 27, 1890.

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A. W. BLANCHARD. M. E. HAWES.

Correspondence and items of news are solicited from all readers of the Gazette. Every one knows some interesting news or happenings that others would like to read about.

While we have an efficient corps of regular contributors, there is much of interest that in the matter of time, they cannot get. Let your interest in your local paper and pride in your town lead you to aid in making the Gazette more bright and newsy

Friday, December 29, 1893.

A Happy New Year to you all!

Christmas trade all along the line was a surprise to dealers in all kinds of goods. With the general cry of hard times and no money, there was a feeling among the merchants that the trade would be light and while the volume was not up to some years, the trade was far in excess of what had been expected and less than the usual quantity of holiday goods is being carried over.

The Humming-Bird Quartette and Heinrich Shueckher.

Next Friday night, Jan. 5, the Institute Course ticket holders will enjoy hearing the above talent.

The press notices of the Humming-Bird Quartette praise it highly, the expressions being: "Delighted the audience," "was a big attraction," "an exceptional treat," etc.

Mr. Shueckher, the harp virtuoso, has received the highest press comments also; his instrument is the finest in America. The Boston Herald says of him, "Unquestionably the greatest harpist in America. His encore last night aroused the audience to the highest pitch of enthusiasm. We compliment Mr. Gericke on such an addition to the Symphony Orchestra."

Good seats for sale at the door. The house ought to be crowded. Come early for a good seat. Doors open at 7.00.

Ford—Corcoran.

The wedding of Miss Annie M. Ford, daughter of Mr. and Mrs John Ford of this place and Mr. John Corcoran, a leading business man of Cambridge, was solemnized at the Church of the Sacred Heart, Wednesday morning. Rev. John Ford, superintendent of the Working Boys' Home at Boston and brother of the bride, performed the ceremony. Mass was celebrated by Rev. J. J. Murphy immediately after the ceremony. The bride was most charmingly attired in travelling costume of brown broadcloth and carried lilies of the valley. Miss Mary Ford, a sister of the bride, was bridesmaid and was attired in a costume of green broadcloth. Mr. John W. Pine of Hingham was best man. The bridal procession marched down the main aisle of the church and consisted of the ushers, followed by the bridesmaid, and the bride leaning on the arm of her father. The procession was met at the alter by the groom and best man. The bride was given away by her father. Miss Maggie Ahern presided at the organ, and the ushers were John W. Hart, Jr., Lewis Ford, William McCormick and D. William Pine. A large number of relatives and friends of the couple witnessed the ceremony. There was also a number of visiting clergymen present. The church was handsomely decorated with flowers. A wedding breakfast was served at the house of the bride's parents on Washington street, after which the couple left on the Boston train from Braintree on their wedding trip. They will be gone two weeks and on their return will reside at Cambridge, Mass.

THE PEOPLE'S COLUMN.

The column under this title will be given to the people for a free discussion of any and all subjects. The management of the paper disclaims any responsibility for the sentiments here expressed.

BROOKLYN, Dec. 15, 1893.

MR. EDITOR:

I read with great interest the account of the meeting on Ward division of the Town and was deeply impressed with the ponderous views as reported to have been uttered there. To the outsider who looks on, and notes the stupidly comic manner in which the different villages constantly struggle against the interest of each other with the final result of injury to all, it is very interesting. The "Leading" rarely comes out on top.

The solution of the question is not how to divide Weymouth, but that the "Leading" and East Braintree get loose from their respective entanglements and join hands and interests, and pull together for their common good—that's the thing to ponder on until it is accomplished. Under the new impetus of such concentration of interests, property in both communities would enhance in value, development would be promoted, and the jangle of conflicting interests cease—the dry rot, so apparent to everybody outside give way to renewed life and prosperity.

Yours,

EDWARD F. LINTON.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{ SEAL } A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Blanche W. Bridges
Hardwick, Mass.

Burning Accident

Followed by Extreme Nervousness

How's the Pension for the Shattered Nerves.

"I was burned badly about my face and hands and the doctor had little hope of me. When I recovered from the burn it left me very nervous, so that I could not keep still a moment, even when asleep. I tried various remedies but all to no effect, and I then got a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and tried that. Before I had taken a full bottle I began to feel better. I have

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

taken but three bottles and I feel myself entirely cured. I can sleep good every night. I am heartily recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to the public." BLANCHE W. BRIDGES, 11 Market Street, Hardwick, Mass.

G. S. Pin name by good Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Take no other kind. 25c.

Sunset Party, South Weymouth.

The second party of the Hawthorne Club of South Weymouth was the Sunset party in Odd Fellows' Hall last Monday afternoon, Christmas day. The unset Sparties are the only parties given by the club, with the exception of the annual ball, and have always proved a success. This one was no exception to the rule. There were about forty couples present from this and the neighboring towns, and the hours from 4 to 9 were pleasantly passed.

Music was furnished by Tangney's orchestra of five pieces from Rockland.

The floor was in charge of Elmer W. Thayer, with E. F. Doble, E. Ford, B. T. Loud, N. Gay, and H. L. Sears as assistants.

An intermission from 7 to 7.30 occurred, when refreshments consisting of ice cream and cake were served.

Among the many present were

Miss Gertrude A. Packard,
Lena G. Bailey,
Grace W. Joy,
May Bradford,
Alma Cushing,
Grace Cleverly,
Grace Chandler,
Mary Chandler,
May Whiton,
Eva Arnold,
Edith B. Bates,
Ford,
May Wilder,
Ada Stetson,
Marcia Lapham,
Susie Vinson,
Lina Poole,
Rena Blanchard,
Addie Loud,
Leila Stoddard,
Clara Hunt,
Louise Lafore,
Alice Lafore,
Mabel Hobart,
Fannie Young,
Mrs. E. F. Doble,
Edward Landman,
I. Doble,
Mr. E. Howard Belcher,
Elmer W. Thayer,
Bert Loud,
Nelson J. Gay,
Elbert Ford,
Lawrence Bremen,
Edward Bremen,
Harry F. Raymond,
Horace Sears,
Louis Lafore,
Henry W. Cook,
Chester Estes,
Burton Estes,
William Wickett,
Charles P. Tucker,
John F. Vining,
Fred M. Clark,
G. Lester Hollis,
Charles E. Hollis,
Leonard Mitchell,
Alfred T. Spear,
Fred Tinkham,
Elmer Alexander,
Alfred Crawford,
Charles F. Holbrook,
Ethel F. Doble,
Alvin Reed,
Arthur P. Reed,
Harvey D. Reed,
Fred Belcher,
D. Smart,
Frank Merrill,
Damon,
H. A. Bass.

District Court.

Chas. M. Blanchard of South Weymouth charged with setting fire to the building of Oliver P. Elms had his case continued till Friday.

Albert A. Perigo of North Weymouth stated to the court that the only explanation he could give for his strange hallucination on Christmas day was that he had the grip or something else which lasted about a half an hour. He was very sure that he wasn't drunk even if he did see snakes. He was sent up for three months.

Chas. H. Totman pleaded guilty to stealing an iron from a building in South Weymouth and was placed under $1000 bonds for the Superior Court.

The liquors seized from Eugene M. Moran at South Weymouth were forfeited. Hugh Cuffrey a brother-in-law of Moran's claimed that the ardent belonged to him. His explanation of why he should deem it necessary to hide the stuff in a trap in the barn was considered rather gauzy by the court and his claims were ignored.

Henry Gilligan of South Weymouth was fined $7 for drunkenness.

Weymouth May Have a Prize.

The following letter to Supt. Norcross from Mr. Gay, Supt. of the Massachusetts educational exhibit at the World's Fair and which came unsolicited and not because of any letter of inquiry calling the matter to his attention, will be of interest to all who have the interest of the Weymouth schools at heart.

BOSTON, MASS., December 1, 1893.

DEAR MR. NORCROSS:

In looking over the list of cities and towns in Massachusetts that received medals for their public school exhibits, I did not see the name of Weymouth. In my judgment this is an error which will be rectified before the final official announcement is made. I have written to the chairman of the jury, Gen'l John Eaton, calling his attention to the omission of Weymouth from the list, and to the excellence of its work, and most sincerely hope that the mistake can be rectified.

Very truly yours,

GEO. E. GAY,
Supt. Educational Society.

To MR. I. M. NORCROSS, East Weymouth, Mass.

People are wishing each other the compliments of the season and exchanging gifts. Did it ever occur to you to send an ailing friend a package of Ayer's Sarsaparilla? If not, do so now; and try this medicine yourself, if you need a first-class blood-purifier.

Weymouth Heights.

—Mr. J. B. Dow who has been visiting relatives and friends in Chicago and New York returned home last Saturday.

—Rev. R. R. Kendall and family have been spending a few days in Cambridge.

—Miss A. M. Boynton has been spending the past week with friends in this place.

—Miss Mae Cowen has been spending a few days with friends in Wrentham.

—A regular meeting of the Woman's Board of Mission's was held with Mrs. S. Thompson on Wednesday p. m., Dec. 27.

—The residence of Mrs. J. L. Wildes was the scene of a very pleasant gathering last Saturday eve, the occasion being that of a Christmas tree held in the honor of the Bumble Bee Society. Quite a number of pretty presents were distributed amongst the little ones and a very pleasant evening was spent by all present.

—Prof. Joseph O. Thompson of Haverford College, Pa., is at home on a short vacation.

—The Christmas Sunday music at the Old North church was as follows: congregation, "Joy to the World"; chorus and duet, "Behold I bring you good tidings"; chorus with soprano obligato and male quartette, "Holy Babe in Slumber Lieth"; baritone solo, "Fear not ye O Israel," sung by Harry Bates; tenor solo with chorus, "Nazareth." The duet by Mr. and Mrs. James L. Wildes, tenor solo by Walter Thatapson, alto solo by Carl Hunt and the baritone solo by Harry Bates, together with the full choruses gave more satisfaction than any Christmas music we have ever had in the Old church. Mrs. Flint presided at the organ in her usual satisfactory manner.

The Columbia Book Calendar,

which is issued annually by the Pope Manufacturing Company, of Columbia Bicycle fame, is out for 1894, much improved in appearance. It is a pad calendar of the same size and shape as those of previous years, having a leaf for each day, but its attractiveness has been heightened by the work of a clever artist, who has scattered a series of bright pen-drawings through its pages. It also contains, as usual, many appropriate and interesting contributions from people both bright and wise.

Speech of Hon. Elijah A. Morse, in the House of Representatives, Saturday and Monday, December 16 and 18, 1893.

The House being Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and having under consideration the bill (H. R. 4763) making appropriations to supply further urgent deficiencies in the appropriations for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1894, and for prior years, and for other purposes—

Mr. MORSE said:

Mr. CHAIRMAN—Not enough has been made of the soldier vote, sons of veterans and their relatives and friends in bringing about the tremendous cyclone which buried the Democratic party at the last election in six or seven great States of the Union. On Monday, Sept. 25, I stood in my place on this floor and uttered these words:

"Mr. Chairman, I have not the slightest doubt but when the loyal and patriotic people of this country are heard from in the coming election they will rebuke the Administration for its unkind, unjust and unpatriotic conduct toward these defenders of the flag and toward the men who sprung to the defense of the country when the life of the nation hung trembling in the balance, and who saved us, a nation among the nations of the earth."

This sentence was prophecy Monday, September 25; it was history on the evening of Tuesday, November 7.

It is in order here and now to present some facts connected with this business of purging the pension roll, which have come to my knowledge.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

In his message to Congress at the opening of the regular session in December, the President makes this astounding statement: "Thousands of neighborhoods have their well-known fraudulent pensioners." Is that statement true? If so, it is capable of being proved. I represent a district having a large soldier constituency. I live in a town of 4,500 inhabitants that sent many of her bravest and best sons to the war, and quite a number of the survivors draw pensions. I do not know among them one single fraudulent pensioner. I am a member of the same Grand Army post with them, and have a personal acquaintance with every one of them.

There are forty-two towns and cities in my district and four times as many hamlets and villages; and I stand in my place, as far as my district is concerned, and throw that charge back to the President of the United States, and say that it is a slander upon the Union soldiers of my district and that it is not true.

There are 356 members on this floor, representing a similar constituency. Do you, gentlemen, know thousands of fraudulent pensioners in the communities you represent? If so, stand up on this floor and tell us the names.

I say that charge is a libel upon the men who went to the front and perilled their all that the Republic might live, when some men stayed at home and sent a substitute, and in one case allowed him to die in the poorhouse after he got back.

At the Republican State convention, held in Boston Saturday, October 7, to nominate governor and other State officers, and one of the most harmonious and enthusiastic conventions ever held in Massachusetts, the following resolution was unanimously adopted on the subject of pensions:

"We have been assailed in the past by our party opponents on the ground that we were too liberal to the soldiers of the Union. We count such a charge from that source an unexampled honor.

"Surely no such accusation will ever be made against them. Too cowardly to attempt the repeal of the pension laws which they have denounced, they seek to accomplish by administration what they dare not do by legislation.

"They are striking hundreds of individual cases from the rolls. They take away the pension of widows, under the pretense that they will look into them afterward to see if they were honestly granted. They execute the pensioner first and try him afterward."

Mr. Chairman, it will be noted that the excuse for the present policy of the Pension Bureau is that it is a desire on the part of that office to make the pension roll a "roll of honor," and to eliminate from it unworthy and illegal pensioners.

Now, I am certain if Congress and the country were assured that the Administration was honest in this profession, the policy would receive the indorsement of the country. There is no disposition on the part of the patriotic men or of the soldiers themselves to countenance or tolerate fraud or a pension obtained by fraud.

And no one will go any further than myself in any necessary legislation to guard the Pension Bureau from dishonest, illegal and unworthy claimants.

But I think that it is not difficult to show that the policy of the present Administration goes entirely beyond this, and under the garb and pretext of eliminating fraud and making the pension roll a "roll of honor," it has stricken down and suspended pensions to which the applicants were clearly entitled under the law.

And the same charge, I am satisfied, can be sustained by overwhelming evidence which I have in my possession and which has been sent to me from all parts of the country since the Commissioner gave my recent correspondence with his bureau to the press.

I confess that it is not an easy problem in the present business situation to do exact justice to the taxpayer and the soldier. And it has been well said by a patriotic gentleman "that we need both patriotism and patience in considering the different phases of the subject."

The consideration of this subject is in no way confined to dollars and cents. A successful attempt is being made to degrade the pensioner and to make light of his service and to deny his patriotic service to the country.

No man is more interested in the integrity of the pension roll than the honest soldier, for he is the first to relied upon to expose dishonesty.

The argument that because a man is suffering from wounds or disabilities, contracted in the service is able, in spite of such wounds or disabilities, to earn a livelihood, therefore he is not entitled to a pension—I say that such an argument is that is fallacious, unjust, and will not receive the indorsement of the country.

If a soldier must be a pauper before he can draw a pension, then the pension system had better be abolished altogether and the soldier made a town or State pauper rather than a national pauper.

All this talk about the pension roll as a "roll of honor" is a mere blind, and is not honest; it is used to cover hostility to the soldier.

This talk of the Democratic party about pension reform is a part and parcel of their talk about tariff reform; the former means death to the soldier and the latter means free trade and death to the great manufacturing interests of the country.

The cry of pension reform does not come from the friends of the soldier or from the men who fight him in the open. The men who stood up to be shot at for $13 per month had no thought of a pension equality reared for their service.

Their loyalty and patriotism may be dimmed by aspersion and by charges of base and sordid motives for a time, but history will do justice to their honor and unselfish patriotism.

The Pension Bureau certainly presents a strange spectacle. In addition to its expenditure in the field the employes of that Bureau have been turned from the legitimate business of examining pension claims and passing upon the merits of the claims, to the most extraordinary business of what is called "purging the pension roll."

Numerous illustrations have already been given as to what that is. Take notice that $100,000 have already been spent for this purpose, of investigating pension claims, and now the honorable Secretary of the Interior calls for two hundred thousand more, making near a round half million expended in the "purge" and "roll of honor" business.

Take notice that this money would go a long way in paying the little $6, $8, or $10 per month that these spies have succeeded in taking away from the poor pensioner.

Where is the legal authority for such an expenditure for such a purpose, namely, reviewing and undoing the official adjudication of his predecessors?

This administration appears to be a law unto itself. It utterly failed and refused to enforce the Chinese exclusion act, it hauled down the flag in the Sandwich Islands, the Secretary of the Treasury fails to buy the silver authorized by the act of Congress. And now comes the Secretary of the Interior, and asks for $100,000, to be expended in what he calls "purging the pension roll."

Public buildings voted by the Fifty-first Congress, and for which the money has been appropriated and set aside, so far as I can learn are all at a dead standstill, nothing is being done on them, certainly not in my section of the country. All of which is very unsatisfactory to the people of this country.

And, Mr. Speaker, what a howl would have gone up from the democratic papers and speakers for the non-enforcement of some of these laws if the tables were turned and Benjamin Harrison was president and the republicans were in control of this body. Why, I submit that this Chamber would have echoed and re-echoed with denunciation of a republican administration that had been guilty of so overriding the laws of the country.

Mr. Chairman, I submit that incompetency and imbecility mark the administration at every point. In the Treasury department, Secretary Carlisle undoubtedly precipitated the panic by an authorized interview, in which he said, "it might be necessary to pay the Government's obligations in silver."

That moment the cable flashed his words across the ocean, and the return of our securities and the panic began. Had he said instead that the Government would sell $500,000,000 worth of bonds, if necessary, to maintain the parity of the metals, there would have been no return of our securities and no panic. The United States Treasury is bankrupt and empty, and worse than that, there is a deficit for the current year of $75,000,000.

Incompetence and blundering, or worse, mark every act of the State department. The conduct of our affairs and negotiations with the Sandwich Islands by the President, Secretary Gresham, and Paramount Commissioner Blount have made us the laughing stock of the world. The Secretary of State, in a letter on the situation given to the press, before communicating the fact to Congress, gave the country and the world clearly to understand that the army and navy would be used by our Government to put the dissolute Queen back on the throne from which all the intelligent people of those islands had removed her. Mr. Willis was sent there with instructions, we suppose, to put this proclamation in execution; but after examining the situation and seeing the strength of the Provisional Government, its army and defenses, the message which he must have sent to the President makes us think of the inquiry of the man, "Who struck Billy Patterson?" And the end is not yet. All this in painful contrast with the wise and far-reaching statesmanship and foreign diplomacy of Benjamin Harrison.

Incompetency and a want of patriotism and loyalty mark the administration of the Interior department and the Pension bureau, as has so fully been set forth in this debate. It has been truly said that "the thermometer was so" below zero for loyal men and soldiers of the Union in the Pension bureau.

In short, ten months of complete control of all departments of the Government has fully demonstrated the utter incompetency of the Democratic party to manage the great Treasury department, the State department, the Interior department. As a party of destruction and destruction the Democratic party is a success; as a party of action and construction a miserable failure. And as the month wears on, business is prostrate, factories are closed or running on part time, with reduced help and reduced wages. The home market for our agricultural products is largely reduced, gaunt hunger and want stare thousands of our countrymen in the face in consequence of the democratic control of the country.

Could there be an election in this country to-morrow, could the people speak at the ballot box once more from one end of the land, not only rebuke the Administration for its unjust and unpatriotic administration of the Pension Bureau, but there would not be a bubble on the water above the place where "Cleveland, Retrenchment and Reform" went down.

There can be no prosperity until the country is returned to the patriotic, the protection and the financial policy of the Republican party. And may Almighty God in his infinite mercy hear the cry of our distressed brethren and speed that day.

Referring to the matter of secret spies of the Pension Bureau visiting soldiers under guise of friends, and inducing them to make statements to be used against them, and to deprive them of their pensions, attention is asked to the following petition. If what is alleged in this petition is true, the officers of the government responsible for it deserve the execration of all patriotic and just men:

On September 15, Senator COLLOM presented in the Senate a petition signed by a large number of ex-soldiers, residents of Illinois, alleging that they were beset by detectives of the government, traveling in disguise, secretly co-operating with those who have been distinguished by their antipathy for those who fought for the flag. It is alleged that these spies, with friendly pretenses, visit the homes of pensioners and with the basest hypocrisy and fawning deception seek to find some clue to furnish information to the Pension Office to deprive old veterans of their pensions. The petitioners ask protection against the methods of government officers who seek to brand pensioners as perjurers and criminals without the right of being heard in their own defense and to be shielded from the false and base imputation of those high in power who seek to discredit and dishonor the Union soldiers of the late war and to be protected in their old age from the severity and bitterness of party and political persecution.

General Raum, former Commissioner, in a discussion of the legal right of an Executive to review the acts of his predecessors, shows that the decisions of the United States courts and the opinions of eminent lawyers have been against such a contention, and he concludes by saying with regard to Secretary Hoke Smith's arbitrary action:

"I have no hesitation in saying that such a proceeding has no warrant in law, is contrary to the well-established usages of the government, and is a gross usurpation of authority."

THE COUNTY OF THE PENSIONER IS NOW GIVEN

Under the decision of the former Commissioner of Pensions, when the list of pensions granted was furnished to the press, the residence of the pensioner was withheld, for the very good reason that it let loose on him a horde of pension claim agents, many of whom are thoroughly honest and reliable men, some of them unfortunately are not, and the latter wrote the soldier in a way to make him dissatisfied with the bounty of the Government.

This rule of Commissioner Raum has been abrogated by the present Commissioner, and he goes one better, and he gives not only the state, town or city, but he gives the county, as well—Worcester, Mass., for instance, a city of 84,000, has added to it Worcester County; Lowell, Middlesex County; Brockton, Plymouth County; Boston, Suffolk County.

I am at a loss to understand what this addition is for. The only explanation that I can possibly see is that the list of pensions granted is so ridiculously small that it is necessary to somehow or other pad the list, especially since the whole force of the Pension Bureau has been turned from the legitimate business of examining claims to that of unearthing frauds and reviewing the decisions of the former Commissioner.

Mr. COOPER of Indiana. I will ask if you do not know the reason given by Commissioner Raum for not giving the residence of the pensioner, when applied to by newspaper reporters for the information, was that it was for the protection of the Washington claim agents; for as soon as the pensioner's name was given other claim agents at once wrote him for his business, and that the agents have complained that it was troublesome to them to have their business thus interfered with.

Mr. MORSE. That was not the reason given to me for the action of Commissioner Raum, and as he is a gentleman of honor and integrity, I do not believe it. I would like to ask what earthly use it would be to give Worcester, Worcester County, when that is a city of 84,000 inhabitants?

Mr. COOPER of Indiana. There is no occasion for publishing the list of allowances if you do not give the state, county and post-office of the claimant whose claim is allowed.

Mr. MORSE. Will the Chair state how much time I have remaining?

Mr. COOPER of Indiana. If it is a bit of news, it is of interest to the pensioner to know whether he is the John Smith whose claim is allowed or it is some other John Smith.

The CHAIRMAN. The gentleman has eleven minutes remaining.

Mr. MORSE. I can not yield further, as my time is so limited.

In further reply to the gentleman from Indiana I say the evident reason for adding the "county" in the case of large cities such as I have given is to pad the list, as not unfrequently the published list of pensions granted gives only two, three or six in a great state like Massachusetts and without the wadding of counties it looks very small.

The following clipping cut from the National Tribune, a paper published in this city, is pertinent and germane to this discussion. The pension roll is large, but the war was the greatest war of all history:

THEY FORGET.

"The people who express surprise at the size of the pension roll forget the immense magnitude of the struggle for national salvation.

"They forget that it represents the bodily disabilities incurred by 1,000,000 men, the fearest and bloodiest war in modern history.

"They forget that over 2,000,000 men fought for four long years, during which time the rifle and cannon were not silent for a single day; that more than 2,000 battles took place, many of them the bloodiest ever known; that 125,000 men were actually shot dead on the field; that 360,000 died from disease produced by the hardships of a soldier's life, and nearly 300,000 were more or less severely wounded by the missiles of the enemy.

"They forget that this means more hard fighting was done and more lives lost than in all of the armies of Europe put together in the last seventy-five years.

"If they would remember these things they would be astonished that the pension roll is not much larger than it is.

"Bearing relation to the number of men and the amount of fighting done by them, the pension roll of the United States is really much smaller than that of any nation in Europe."

The following illustrates one of the suspended pensions, or pension frauds, unearthed by the Commissioner of Pensions, referred to by the President in his message:

"The Toledo Blade says on the tomb of an old man in Willow Cemetery nigh that city, should be inscribed:

ALEXANDER CAVASHERS
Killed by
HOKE SMITH,
September 3, 1893.

"The old man was of Company H, Second Ohio Heavy Artillery and was 83 years of age and had a wife. His sole dependence was his pension and he was entitled to it. He is said to have been worried to death by the loss. He could not work any more. The Blade remarks:

"Before he could get that pension again, he must take weeks, perhaps months, or even years, to go over and collect all the evidence possible from scattered comrades and prove his innocence, the high court of the Confederacy having pronounced him guilty.

"And so he despaired and died.

"Died at the age of 83, while fat men in office were haggling over his quarterly stipend."

Among the wrongs and harm done the pensioners by the present policy of the Pension bureau is suspending the soldier's pension without notice and without a hearing, and through the medium of the present secret spy system—I say among the wrongs done the soldier is the constant fear created in the minds of all the pensioners of the country that their little stipend, upon which they have come to depend, may be stopped at any moment, and that the next mail may bring the appalling news, "suspended."

Mr. Chairman, the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. CANNON] has certainly stated that many of the pensioners are old men now. While many of the soldiers are still in the vigor of manhood, all of us members of this House that served in the army on either side of the great struggle that began at Sumter in 1861 and ended at Appomattox twenty-eight years ago next April—I say that those of us that served on either side of the great struggle are boys no more; with us all the shadows are lengthening, and the soldiers of the war of the rebellion are on the sunset side of this mortal life.

Many of the pensioners are now old men, suffering from disease and wounds and disabilities of increasing years; some no doubt weak in body and mind both.

I send to the Clerk's desk to be read an extract from the last report of the Chairman of the board of trustees of the Massachusetts Soldiers' Home, who happens to be no less a person than John G. B. Adams, at present commander-in-chief of the national department of the Grand Army of the Republic. Commander Adams describes the effect of this fear upon the inmates of the home, and gives an illustration of the one of the fraudulent pensioners discovered by Commissioner Lochren and described by the President in his message.

Finally, I believe I have established the charges with which I began: first, that great injustice is being done the soldier; second, that the Secretary of the Interior and the Commissioner of Pensions is over-riding the law and assuming legislative as well as judicial prerogatives.

Rheumatism originates in the worlds condition of the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures rheumatism. Get only Hood's.

Tufts Library.

The Tufts library will be closed on Monday next, Jan. 1, 1894, for the purpose of examining the books.

On Tuesday, Jan. 2, the Annual Bulletin will be for sale. This contains the titles of all books added during the year 1893, more than one hundred having been added since the last list in the Gazette, among them Lowell's, Scott's and Gray's letters, Bishop Brooks' Letters of travel, Mrs. Peary's Arctic Journal, Nansen's Eskimo Life, and many interesting books in the classes of travels, biography, literature, fiction, etc., which will be ready for circulation on Tuesday next.

C. A. BLANCHARD, Librarian.

The question is frequently asked, "Why is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral so much more effective than other cough remedies?" The answer is, simply because it is the most skillful combination of anodynes and expectorants known to medical science.

WHAT DO YOU take medicine for? Because you want to get well, or keep well, of course. Remember **Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**

East Weymouth Briefs.

—Reynolds Post 88, G. A. R., will install the officers elect for the year '94 next Tuesday night, Jan. 2.

—James L. Bates Camp Sons of Veterans will install its officers for the ensuing year in G. A. R. hall next Friday evening, Jan. 5.

—J. M. Dunbar succumbed to a severe attack of grip on Sunday, but is now improving.

—Mrs. Leavitt Bates and daughter Emma have both been quite ill, but are improving.

—Mrs. M. L. Cushing has moved to the house of Mrs. Ann Canterbury on Shawmut street.

—Abial Thomas, once foreman of the nail-cutting department of the Weymouth Iron Company, visited his old friends in Weymouth the early part of the week.

—The Whatsoever Circle of Kings' Daughters made a round of visits to a number of elderly ladies in the place on Christmas day, leaving with each a beautiful basket of fruit and flowers.

—The services at the church of the Immaculate Conception on Christmas day were of a very high order. The sanctuary and high altar were tastefully and beautifully draped with evergreen and the lighted tapers shed a soft radiance over the whole. The music at 10.30 mass composed by C. C. St. Clair, a celebrated organist of New York, and was finely rendered, the soloists and choir doing great credit to themselves and greater credit to their organist, Mrs. Dwyer, whose untiring efforts never ceased during all the rehearsals. Rev. Fr. Begley was celebrant and gave a discourse on the birth of our Saviour. Vespers were sung at 7.45 p. m., and, as in the morning, the singing was excellent.

—The convention of the Norfolk county W. C. T. U. will be held in Wollaston, Tuesday, Jan. 2d, commencing at 10 a. m.

—An all-day conference of Loyal Legion workers will be held in the Clarendon street Baptist church on Friday, Jan. 5th. All interested are urged to be present.

—Mrs. Z. L. Bicknell is having quite a serious struggle with the grip and has been confined to her room for a week.

—William O'Connor is at home on a vacation from Niagara seminary.

—The fourth of a series of sacred concerts was held under the auspices of the Y. M. S. C. at their rooms Dec. 24. It was the most successful of the several concerts which the club has held. There was a large gathering of the members and their friends present, who enjoyed the excellent programme, especially the fine singing of Mr. George McKenna of the California quartette, and also the singing of P. J. Fennell, Jas. A. Knox, and selections by a quintette composed of T. F. Hyland, James Slattery, James A. Knox, P. J. Fennell, and J. J. Hanley; the piano solo by T. Tobin and F. E. Hanley and reading by W. E. Curtin. The evening's entertainment closed with remarks from the following members: T. F. Egan, Chas. McMorrow, Jr., D. J. Slattery and M. W. Lynch.

—The twenty-fifth anniversary of the organization of the W. C. T. U. which was to have been held in the Congregational church next week has been indefinitely postponed owing to the illness of many of its members.

—The Ladies Social Circle connected with the M. E. church will meet next Wednesday afternoon.

—Louis A. Cook, G. M., and suite will be present at Steadfast lodge next Monday evening, Jan. 1, 1894, to install the officers. N. G., Mary C. French, requests all the members to bring cake or pastry as supper will be served after the installation.

—You cannot get fresh vegetables from your gardens this weather, but you can come very near to it by going to H. F. Bicknell's and buying the Brunswick canned goods.

—Michael White, Boston College '94, attended the banquet of his class held at the Parker House, Boston, last Tuesday evening, at which he was historian of the class.

—H. A. Tirrell issues a fine combination card of his insurance business, post office and railroad service of the town and location of the fire alarm boxes.

—Dr. Halloran is spending the holidays with his sister, Mrs. Donlan.

—Miss Margie Heffernan is spending the holiday vacation at her home in this village.

—The largest audience of the season assembled in Odd Fellows Opera house Wednesday evening to patronize the benefit concert tendered to Charles Collier, and they had the double satisfaction of contributing to a worthy object and listening to the finest entertainment given thus far this season. To Herbert Johnson's Quintette club of Boston was added Mr. Joseph White, baritone soloist, and Prof. G. W. Blish, elocutionist, and from the opening number, "Lullaby," by the ladies quartette, to the closing number, "I'm a Pilgrim" every selection was well given and well received by an appreciative audience. The "Cradle Song" given by Miss Agnes May was especially adapted to her rich contralto voice and was well rendered; in response to an encore, Miss May sang "Rock-a-bye." Mr. White sang "Brown October Ale" in a hearty cheery manner and for a second number, "Only Waiting." Prof. Blish gave a variety of selections, all of which were heartily applauded. As a soloist, Herbert Johnson had achieved great success, and as director of the Quintette club he has added to the laurels already gained. Mr. Johnson was heard in but one solo, "The Shadows Deepen," but he was also heard in a duet with Miss Minnie Gore, and in the Quintette, "I'm Nearer Home."

—W. F. Winsor has just completed a fine life-size crayon portrait of Herbert Johnson.

—The house of H. K. Cushing was burglarized Wednesday night. Mr. Cushing was aroused by some one opening the door to his sleeping-room and called out, thinking it might be his father who was sleeping in an adjoining room. Getting no response from his father in the next room, he knew that something was wrong and turned on the electric light. As he did so a man ran downstairs and Mr. Cushing followed but did not overtake him. On investigating the premises it was found that the burglars had effected an entrance by prying open a basement window; they forced open the desk in the office, but got nothing of value. In the dining-room they selected all the solid silver ware and succeeded in getting away with it. They also took a valuable pin of Mrs. Cushing's. They took Mr. Cushing's pants to the lower floor and emptied the pockets of some five or six dollars of change, which makes it evident that they had been in the house some time before they were discovered. The same night the house of W. M. Tirrell on Hawthorn street was broken into, but as it was unoccupied, no booty was secured. An attempt was also made to enter the house of Mrs. David Tucker, but some of the inmates were awake and gave an alarm. They also effected an entrance to the house of A. V. Powers on High street, but were frightened away by Mr. Powers, who heard them on the stairs.

—The Ladies' Cemetery Association met with the president, Mrs. B. S. Lovell yesterday afternoon. A large number were in attendance, and the entertainments were arranged for the coming four days' fair. The meeting for next Thursday will be with Mrs. M. D. Canterbury.

—The quarterly meeting of the Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch of the Woman's Board of Missions will be held in the Congregational church Tuesday, Jan. 2. Morning session at 9.30 o'clock. Interesting addresses by missionaries and others will be given. All ladies will be cordially welcomed.

—Mechanics Hall Association will hold its annual meeting tonight.

—The co-operative course of entertainments which closed Wednesday night was a financial success, netting upwards of $20.

—The old year will be watched out and the new in Sunday night at the Methodist Episcopal church.

—La grippe is holding high carnival this week adding to its victims every day.

—Mrs. Catherine Smith, for whom many claim the advanced age of one hundred and two years, has passed away and was buried from her late home on Lake street Wednesday. She came from the old country and authentic dates of her birth are not accessible, yet people who are quite aged say she was an old lady as long ago as they can recollect.

—E. G. S. Litchfield is still confined to the house, but is improving in health.

—H. R. Tirrell is seriously ill this week.

Jurors.

The selectmen drew, Tuesday, two jurors for the Superior Court, Geo. R. Bowker and Horace W. Spear. The court session will begin Tuesday, Jan. 23d.

Was He a Highwayman?

It will be seen in an article presented nearly a century ago that a highway robber is not always punished when positively known to be the criminal. The incident is as follows:

A gentleman rather late in passing over the Point Neuif in Paris with a lantern in his hand was accosted by a strange man in a manner rather polite and seemingly supplant who requested him to read a scrap of paper which he said he had that moment picked up and did not know but what it might be of consequence. The gentleman holding up the lantern in order to read the paper and likewise for an opportunity of surveying the features of the person who had accosted him, which he did with some attention, in the paper found a few lines which were as follows:

Speak not a word when this you read,
Or in an instant you'll be dead;
Give up your money, watch and rings
And other valuable things;
Depart then quickly as you will,
Only remember silence still.

The gentleman considering his situation and the purport of the threat contained in the paper, thought it most prudent to continue silent, and to act as directed.

He accordingly delivered his watch, rings and money, but at the same time renewed his survey of the person to whom he gave them, and was so minute in his scrutiny that he could at any time swear to him.

The man was soon after apprehended for a riot, and on his way to the justice was perceived by the gentleman to whom he had presented the paper, who accompanied him to the magistrate and exhibited an account of the before mentioned occurrence against him. He was for want of sufficient proof respecting the riot acquitted of the affair, but was sent to prison on account of the gentleman's accusation.

When he was brought to the bar to take his trial he appeared quite unconcerned and pleaded not guilty with the greatest confidence. The gentleman, who was the only evidence that could be produced, swore positively to the fact and to the identity of his person. When he came to make his defence, he thus addressed the bench:

"My Lords—I confess on the evening specified, I did meet the gentleman on Point Neuif and the transaction as he related it very exactly passed between us, but in the affair, I am very far from having been guilty of any ill intention. It is my misfortune not to be able to read. I picked up the paper just before I met the gentleman. I thought perhaps it might be of consequence. Seeing the gentleman and judging from his appearance that he might be able to read, observing the conveniency of his having a lantern in his hand, I requested that he would do me the favor to read the paper. He complied, and after reading it to himself, to my great surprise he put his watch, rings and money into my hands. I was so astonished that I had not the power to inquire into the contents of the paper or to follow him for an explanation of his actions; afterward, on reflection, I imagined the paper

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Men's Rubber Boots,	$3.00
Men's Rubber Boots,	65c.
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Cut this out and send it with your inquiry.

South Weymouth Items.

—We beg to acknowledge the receipt of the address delivered by Rev. J. V. Clancy at the Union church, in memory of the late Deacon George Reed. Owing to a press of other matter this has been unavoidably laid over, but will be printed in our next weeks' issue.

—The entertainment which has been in preparation for the past few weeks by the young ladies of the Union church will be given in the vestry of that church this evening at 7.45 o'clock.

—Miss Mary Chandler accidentally lost her watch last Saturday evening, while on her way home from the Christmas festival at the Universalist church. As yet, the lost article has not been recovered.

—The annual election of officers at Wildey Lodge, I. O. O. F., takes place next Monday evening. There should be a good attendance of the members.

—Henry A. Thomas is at home, after a trip to Washington. His original plans were to go to Virginia. He is at present busily engaged in getting ready for the inauguration of the governor, which takes place next Thursday.

—Next Sunday evening the illustrated talks on Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" will be continued at the Union church.

—Rev. Mr. Alvord has recovered from his attack of the mumps and will occupy the pulpit of the Old South church, next Sunday. Last Sunday morning Rev. J. L. Munroe occupied the pulpit.

—Miss Bradford of Woonsocket, R. I., is in town on a visit to Rev. and Mrs. Clancy.

—The annual Christmas festival of the Sunday-school connected with the Universalist church was held in the vestry of their church, last Saturday evening. Supper was served to the members of the school at about six o'clock. Instead of an entertainment, there was a distribution of presents from the two Christmas trees which were placed on the platform. The presents were distributed by several of the young ladies and the hearts of all the members of the school were made glad by the receipt of some little present.

—The annual installation of the newly elected officers of Court Wessagussett, A. O. F., will be held in Odd Fellows hall, next Thursday evening. After the installation there will be dancing and refreshments.

—The engagement is announced of Miss Anna F. Holbrook of this town to Mr. Aaron Hobart of Bridgewater.

—Last Tuesday evening the members of the Sunday-school connected with the Union church, were out in large numbers, it being the annual Christmas festival of that school. At about 6.15 all of the younger ones were marched to the tables and after they were seated the older ones filled the seats at the other tables and the settees around the room. For nearly an hour the waiters were kept busy attending to the wants of those present, after which the tables were taken away and games were indulged in the remainder of the evening. The social part of the evening was in charge of the social committee of the Y. P. S.

—Those who are in need of Dr. Martin's "Hack-Me-Tack" plasters or Hawley's corn salve, may have that need supplied by applying to Geo. W. Hayden of Main street.

—Prince Tirrell is at home from Yale college for the Christmas vacation.

—Tyler Poole, while at work at the factory of H. B. Reed & Co., last Wednesday, was caught in a skiving machine and received a slight wound in the side.

—There has been fine skating on Great Pond for a few days this week.

—The Hawthorne club will hold its annual ball in Fogg's Opera house on the evening of Feb. 16.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Sullivan of Hollston spent Christmas in town.

—Miss Jennie Clough has been confined to the house for the past week with a severe attack of the grip. At present she is improving.

—Edward Welch of Ellsworth, Me. spent Christmas at his home on Union street.

—The funeral services of Mrs. Thomas Brady, who passed away last Thursday, after a lingering illness, were held in St. Francis Xavier church last Sunday afternoon, at 1½ o'clock. Mass was celebrated by Rev. Fr. Murphy. The body was carried to Randolph for interment. Thomas Gavin, John Smith, Patrick Cullinane, Michael Riley, Michael Crowley and John Hogan were the bearers.

—Miss Ada Stetson, who is engaged teaching school in Norwood, has been at home for the past two weeks on a vacation.

—Joseph P. Shannessy returned last evening from a short visit to his parents in Milford, N. H.

—A quiet wedding took place at the residence of Mr. Emmons Derby, last Monday evening, the contracting parties being Miss Mary E. Derby, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Emmons Derby and Nathaniel Stowers, son of Capt. and Mrs. Stowers, both of this village. The ceremony was performed in the presence of the immediate relatives, by Rev. J. V. Clancy, pastor of the Union church. The newly-married couple left on the same evening for Boston and on Tuesday they left Boston for Santa Barbara, Cal.

—The annual Christmas festival of the Sunday-school connected with the Old South church, was held in their vestry last Tuesday evening. Supper was served from 5.30 to 7 o'clock. The younger children were entertained with games for a short time, after which the company took seats for the entertainment. The entertainment consisted of recitations, solos, duets and quartettes by members of the school, and was in charge of Frank E. Loud and Burton W. Torrey. At the conclusion of the programme, Santa Claus, (Burton Torrey) drove on to the stage in a sleigh drawn by a pair of reindeers and distributed little presents to the members of the school. A short time was spent socially after which all left for home having spent a pleasant evening.

—Christmas concerts were held at all three of the churches last Sunday evening. The Union church concert was in charge of Miss Maria Nash's class; that of the Universalist church was under the direction of Miss Mary A. Chandler and that of the Old South church under the direction of Miss Sadie Tirrell.

—Bradford Chandler lost a valuable horse last Sunday morning.

—Quite a little sport was occasioned last Monday by a piece of mistletoe which was placed in the centre of the vestry of the Union church by the youthful decorators.

—Probably one of the largest family gatherings in this town on Christmas day, was that held at the residence of Gilman B. Loud on Mill street. Members of the Loud family were present from Waltham, Weymouth, Quincy and this village. Plates were set for thirty-five persons and all but two of the plates were taken. The evening was spent in a social manner, with games and music. It was early in the morning when the company departed for their homes with the best wishes of all for many a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

—The stage which was used at the entertainment in the Old South church last Tuesday evening was a new one and was the work of Frank E. Loud and Burton W. Torrey. The stage is built in sections, can be taken down and put up at will and is fitted with sliding curtains.

—Miss Maria Lapham of Marshfield was the guest of Miss Ada Stetson, Christmas day.

—Miss Alice Willis is in Malden on a short visit to Miss Mabel Hutchins.

—The republicans of Ward 6 meet in Engine hall at Nash's Corner, this evening, for the purpose of choosing members for the Town committee from that Ward.

—Charles P. Tucker spent Christmas in town and was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. T. Reed.

—The second term in the school year begins next Monday.

—The Sunlight party given by the Hawthorne club, last Monday afternoon, netted the club about $21.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Lovell's Corner.

—There has been some talk of late respecting a post office at the Corner. It is well known that at the present time, the mails are carried to and from East Weymouth by one of our residents, one cent being charged for the conveyance of each letter or paper. This arrangement is working satisfactorily enough at present, only that those who are favored or harrassed with a large mail find it at times to be quite an expense. Not a few think that the postal authorities ought to do something in the matter, but judging from the reply received from Hon. Elijah A. Morse, who was written to on the above subject, there is not much probability of any steps being taken at present. Writing from Canton, he says, "Let me tell you it is (the proposed post-office) would add much additional expense, you will not be likely to get it at present, because the treasury is empty and almost bankrupt."

—Mr. Citson Inkly and family spent Christmas at the home of John E. Inkly.

—Frank Taylor is home on a vacation from Greenwich Academy, R. I.

—The children of the Holbrook school spent a pleasant afternoon on Friday last. There was a Christmas tree weighed down with presents, oranges and cornballs; to complete the exercises, the teacher was surprised with a handsome set of fruit knives.

—There were special exercises at the Pratt school and a general exchange of presents by the boys and girls.

—Town water has been placed in the house of Patrick Sheehy, the cold weather interfered with the filling up of the trench.

—The Ladies Aid Society held a sewing meeting with Mrs. Betsy Prouty on Wednesday afternoon; all are busily at work for the fair to be held in February.

—Charles Hawes has had laid down an incubator of the most modern type and is much pleased with a fine brood of chickens successfully hatched.

—"Survival of the fittest," is the subject of the next Sunday afternoon's sermon at the Porter church; the Prelude at night will be "Bombs or Bibles," sermon afterward.

—Representatives of the Epworth League and Board of Trustees met on Monday evening in joint convention and decided to give the contract for the decoration of the vestry to Mr. A. A. Harding of Whitman. The work is now in progress and will be completed by Saturday.

—Mrs. Fred Torrey of Norfolk Downs has been visiting a number of her old friends this Christmas tide.

—Mrs. John French and Mrs. Henry Loud have both been sick several days, but they are now on the way to recovery.

—Mrs. Chandler and family have removed from Pleasant street to Hingham.

—The Epworth League with hold their anniversary exercises on next Monday evening.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

What Fools These Mortals Be!

They wear out a pair of shoes every six or eight months, when a small can of vicol would make their shoes last three or four years. They get their feet wet, catch cold and get sick, when a few cents' worth of vicol would make their shoes waterproof, keep their feet dry and prevent much sickness. They spend several dollars a year for rubbers and get their feet sore with corns and bunions, when one-tenth of that amount would make rubbers unnecessary and make the shoes so soft that corns and bunions disappear.

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Wallingford, Conn.

My boy has never been sick a day since he commenced taking Mellin's Food, nor well a moment before to look it.

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A fresh supply of GAS constantly on hand.

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FELT HATS

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38 and 50 Cents.

Also a full line of Ribbons and Laces at less than cost.

Our Glove Department is worthy of your attention.

Jackson Square, East Weymouth.

North Weymouth Gleanings.

—Monday evening, a party of relatives gathered at the home of Frank M. Aldrich, to witness the "blooming of a Christmas tree." It presented a fine appearance and the presents were numerous and valuable; many "take off's" being included, which created a great deal of sport. Among those present were Mrs. Ruth R. Trott of Dorchester and Chas. R. Trott of Weymouth, mother and brother of Mrs. Aldrich. Some of the party were obliged to return home on the 10 o'clock train although the time was thoroughly enjoyed by all present. The event was a complete surprise to Mr. and Mrs. Aldrich and family.

—Mrs. D. M. Kidder went to New Hampshire Tuesday, to attend the funeral of her sister.

—The little daughter of George Thurber fell on the ice one day this week and injured her arm severely.

—Charles H. Totman of Hingham was before the Quincy court, Tuesday, on a charge of stealing 20 fowl, valued at $20, from Albert Sampson of North Weymouth last Friday night. Totman pleaded guilty and was held in $1000 for the superior court. The arrest of Totman will break up a gang of hen thieves which has been raiding the hen roosts of the poultry breeders in Hingham, Weymouth, Braintree and Quincy. Totman was captured Saturday afternoon by officers Garey, Fay and Richards. Totman and a companion named Robert McFaun were together, resting by the roadside near Quincy Point, when the officers spied them as they were driving past. As the men had two suspicious looking baskets with them the officers' suspicions were aroused and they stopped their team and jumped out and started for the thieves. The latter started to make their escape and McFaun succeeded, after having given Officer Fay a lively chase. Totman was not so fortunate and fell into the officers' clutches. The baskets were found to contain ten fowl each and were the ones stolen from Mr. Sampson the previous night. Both men have been in custody before for a similar offence. Nothing has been learned of McFaun's whereabouts since his escape.

—Rev. Daniel Evans occupied the pulpit of the Pilgrim church last Sunday and delivered a very able Christmas sermon. The choir rendered some fine musical selections appropriate to the occasion.

—The "garden of Weymouth" is taking a rest just now, but with the coming of spring it will blossom again and its rich fields will afford employment for many who are now idle.

—Special Christmas services were held in the Universalist church last Sunday. The altar was draped with white and decorated with flowers and presented a very tasteful appearance.

—J. W. Ryan spent a few days at home last week, after an absence of fifteen months.

—Mrs. James Torrey has been quite ill for several days.

—The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. John F. Brown next Monday evening.

—Frank A. Lewis has been re-appointed A. D. C. on the staff of the Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R.

Those— —Pimples

Are tell-tale symptoms that your blood is not right—full of impurities, causing a sluggish and unsightly complexion. A few bottles of S. S. S. will remove all foreign and impure matter, cleanse the blood thoroughly, and give a clear and rosy complexion. It is most effectual, and entirely harmless.

Chas. Heaton, 73 Laurel Street, Phila., says: "I have had for years a humor in my blood which made me dread to shave, as small boils or pimples would be cut, thus causing shaving to be a great annoyance. After taking three bottles my face is all clear and smooth as my hands. It should be appetite splendid, sleep well and feel like running a foot race all for the use of S. S. S."

Treatise on blood and skin diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

CARD OF THANKS.

We take this occasion to thank our many friends for kind services during the long and severe illness of our husband and father, and for consolation and sympathy when he had passed away. Where all were so kind it is hard to specify individual cases, yet we feel especially grateful to the Rev. Daniel Evans for frequent visits during his sickness and tender ministrations when all was over. To Reynolds Post 56, G. A. R., for their patient and long continued assistance and care for their suffering comrade; to Thomas B. Loud, who so faithfully watched by the bedside of the sufferer and cared for him through many long nights of pain and agony; to Charles Harrington for a beautiful floral tribute; to those who rendered such beautiful service of song at the last sad rites, and finally to all the friends and neighbors who have been so kind.

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AYER'S HYGIENIC COFFEE.

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

A vegetable and cereal Compound; contains all the elements one's system requires.

Prepared by M. S. AYER, of Boston.

A Vegetarian for many years.

Price, 20 Cents per Pound.

DIRECTIONS. Prepare the same as Coffee, using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful for two large cups.

Follow the directions and you will use no other.

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(Near Jackson Square.)

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Weymouth Centre.

—Harry W. Walker captured a beautiful tame wood duck in the door yard last Sunday morning. It is a mystery where the stranger came from.

—Mr. and Mrs. Noah T. Joy entertained quite a large party of relatives and friends Christmas day. In the evening there was an excellent musical entertainment by some of the musicians present.

—Mrs. Russell W. Walker and son Harry, started Tuesday for a two weeks' visit to New York, Baltimore and Richmond.

—Clarence Pratt is visiting his relatives in Marshfield.

—The sympathy of hosts of friends has been with Frank Dee this week, who is fighting a hard battle for life with a serious and unusual illness. Surgeons from Boston performed an operation yesterday afternoon, and up to a late hour last night, he was comfortable, and hopes are entertained that this estimable young man may recover.

—The home of Mr. and Mrs. Nathan W. Bates was the scene of a very pleasant family gathering Monday. A Christmas box was the chief attraction of the evening, from which many fine presents were distributed.

—Mrs. Melzar Burrell has been quite ill this week with la grippe.

—The factory of M. Sheehy & Co. is closed this week.

—Miss Eleanor R. Clapp has been spending her vacation at home, but will return Monday to resume her studies at Lasselle seminary.

—D. M. Easton is having a struggle with la grippe this week and is missed from his usual haunts.

—Mrs. William Looney is confined to her house very sick.

—Mrs. M. T. Croker is suffering with the prevailing epidemic and is quite ill.

East Braintree.

—Mr. T. A. Watson has resigned the management of the Braintree Electric Light department.

—Liberal and friendly relations between employers and employes are believed in by J. F. Sheppard & Sons, coal dealers in Quincy and East Braintree. At Christmas time each single man in their employ was presented with a pair of nice rubber boots and each married man, with a pair of rubber boots and a turkey.

—The Methodist church held its annual Christmas festival on Monday evening, Dec. 25th. The attendance was quite as large as usual, notwithstanding the fact that the 10 cents admission was charged those not directly interested in the Sunday-school. A neat form of decoration was introduced this year; instead of one large Christmas tree, twenty-five small ones were used, each one surmounted with a flag and trimmed in the usual way. The gifts and fruit to be distributed were piled underneath the trees. A short and interesting entertainment, composed of singing and recitations, was given, in which different members of the Sunday-school participated. Before dispersing, the trees were stripped and their contents distributed among those present, and, altogether, a very pleasant and social evening was passed.

BOSTON THEATRES.

Globe Theatre.

"Superba" with its wonderful tricks, its sylphs and goblins, beautiful fairies, magnificent transformations and all that goes to make up the most wonderful spectacular fairy production of the age, commences its second and last week on New Year's day. The company has been greatly strengthened and includes over 90 people. The spectacular features of the magnificent production far exceed what have been seen during previous engagements. In one scene five railroad trains meet with a collision; in the explosions which follow the trains become a mass of flames, people are seen hanging to the telegraph poles, in the trees, underneath the cars, and the whole effect is startling and amusing. Prominent among the members of the company are the Schrode Brothers, whose wonderful acrobatic acts have for several seasons been a prominent feature of "Superba." Julie McKey, the female baritone; Belle Hunt, Maude Midgely, Demonio and Pantzer, Rose Sutherland, Louis Pelere and fifty others.

Boston Theatre.

All good things must come to an end, and so it is with Manager Tompkins' brilliant spectacle of the "Black Crook." New Year's day unless in the last week of this marvelous production. Little people and their elders enjoy "The Black Crook" with equal zest. It is really a treat to be present at a matinee at the Boston and watch the smiling faces and sparkling eyes, and hear the rippling laughter of the juveniles in the audience. To specify what is most acceptable would be invidious, for the acting of the dramatic company, the grand ballets, the thrilling acrobatic feats, the French quadrille and all the other specialties are each of such pronounced excellence that no single representation shows a flaw. All the old favorites remain with the company, and among the new are found the original Parisian quadrille dancers headed by Birene, together with Florrie West and Paquerette, whose performances have made them extremely popular. Our finest American comedian, Joseph Jefferson, comes on Jan. 8.

Grand Opera House.

Alexander Salvini, the illustrious son of an illustrious father, commences a week's engagement at the Grand Opera House on New Year's day. It is now two years since Salvini paid a visit to Boston. During his absence he has added to his repertory several new plays which have shown him in new lines of character work and have won him much success. These new plays will be features of his engagement at the Grand Opera House. Salvini's success during the past few seasons has so thoroughly demonstrated his ability that his coming to Boston is sure to win him many new and admiring friends. The repertory selected is as follows: Monday night, Thursday matinee, Thursday night and Saturday night, "The Three Guardsmen;" Tuesday and Friday nights, the new play, "Zamar;" Wednesday night and Saturday matinee "Ruy Blas." Salvini has never presented "Ruy Blas" in Boston before, but the play has met with great success wherever he has played it, and it doubtless will duplicate its popularity here. A strong company supports Mr. Salvini, William Redmund being prominent in the list.

Park Theatre.

"Venus" shines no more in Boston after New Year's week, for on Jan. 8 it goes to New York for a long run. All the old interesting features, with some new ones, such as have been delighting Boston and New England theatre-goers for nearly four months at the Park, remain the same, and many are the people, not only in Boston, but all over New England, who are coming to the Park during the next week just to see such features, now so much talked of, as Camille D'Arville's vivacious acting and to hear her charming voice; to enjoy Poom's nursery tales to the children; the dancing of La Regalonetta and her two sisters, La Preciosa and La Graciosa; the four funny wise men to laugh over the funnyisms of Comedian Mostyn; to see Venus radiant in all her beauty, and to watch the merry Absurdaria try to capture her fifth husband in Poom, the earthly visitor. On Tuesday, Jan. 2, Miss D'Arville is to sing Arline in the "Bohemian Girl," which is to be added to the bill for the benefit night. There will be many extra features for this last week. Dixey, in "Adonis" comes on January 8th.

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Cures Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Itch, Barber's Itch, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Old Sores, Ulcers, Scalds, Burns, Cut, Bruises, Wounds, Scaldhead, Chilblains, Chapped Hands, Lips, Nipples, Sore Eyes, Ulcerated Leg, Piles, Frost Bites, Chilblains, Corns, Bunions, Ingrowing Nails, Sore

GREAT CÆSAR!

Has to "Grin and Bear It" when he had a pain. You can grip and fasten it at once by using PERRY DAVIS'

Pain Killer

Sold and used everywhere. A whole medicine chest in itself. Kills every form of external or internal pain.

Dose—A teaspoonful in half glass of water or milk (warm if convenient).

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THE HOUSEHOLD

BUCKWHEAT CAKES.

How to Make These Treacherous Yet Delightful Products of the Griddle.

Among all the winter's delicacies there is no cerealia so toothsome to the masculine palate, so eagerly welcomed at the first meal of the day, and none so ravenously dispatched as the national buckwheat pancake.

You, my young housekeeper, do not dispute the truth of this. But you are a novice in the art of cookery. You have only recently turned your attention to the chafing dish, or your domestic fancy to prepare the genuine article. The "pancakes are sour," they "look queer," they refuse "to brown," they are as tough and thick as india rubber. Nevertheless, if your husband is a healthy, well regulated man, it is your bounden duty to learn yourself or teach your "help" the preparation of this beau ideal of griddle cakes.

Opinions are diverse as to the wisdom of indulgence in the appetizing dish. Here is one noted woman's condemnation:

"The healthful, nutritious food; the cool and juicy raw fruit, that should Christianize our whole day—what good daily bread it is! But how we love the evil—satan's own emissary in the guise of the toothsome fried dishes, the griddle cakes swimming in butter and loaded in sugar or manufactured strup, that as the day wears on send up ugly little moods, cross words and disinclination to work all through our naughty being." But, since people will have them, let us at least find the proper way to make them.

With the foregoing and other preliminary remarks, a writer in Good Housekeeping arrives at the all important "how" to make the tempting dish:

Having previously soaked a cake of yeast, pour 4 cupfuls of lukewarm water into a bowl or pitcher. Add 1½ or 2 level teaspoonfuls of salt, a good handful of yellow cornmeal and the same of wheat flour if desired. Stir in enough buckwheat flour to make a stiff batter. Beat well and put in a warm place to rise over night. This rule is sufficient for a family of six. Omit the cornmeal and wheat flour if preferred. Their addition makes the cakes less raw and wet. Next morning pour out a small bowlful of the batter for the next evening's "rising."

When ready to bake, add to the batter in the pitcher one or two tablespoonfuls of New Orleans molasses or sweet milk, to make the cakes an inviting brown. To a teacup of tepid water add an even half teaspoonful of soda. Dissolve, and pour into the mixture a little at a time. It may be necessary to use but part of the water and soda. The prime object is to remove the sourness (the batter sours with age) and at the same time get the mixture just as thin as possible for the cakes to keep their shape and turn well. In thinning, some cooks use boiling water. My experience has been that it makes the cakes doughy.

Remember that half the success of a cake is in the baking. The really tempting griddle cake does not sport a greasy halo around its edges. Have the griddle not too hot, and use only enough grease to keep the cakes from sticking to the pan, but a very little being needed. Turn when about half full of holes or nicely browned, and bake the second side slowly and thoroughly.

Wildwood Treasures Indoors.

Take a large "waiter," make a mound of leaf mold, and carefully plant the ferns, arbutus, violets, hepatica and other things, finishing the surface with mosses and placing running evergreen around the edges. Sprinkle and set on a table at a northwest window. The writer in Good Housekeeping who suggests this very truly says: Many happy hours may be spent watching that bit of green during cold, stormy days, when it is unsafe to go out of doors, and the tiny buds of the arbutus and violets will swell and finally bloom while the winter snow still lingers on the hills.

Hickory Nut Crisps.

Mix together thoroughly 1½ cupfuls of coarse graham flour and a half cupful of hickory nut meal. Make into a rather stiff dough with ice water, knead well, roll into a sheet as thin as brown paper, cut with a knife into squares and bake on perforated tins until lightly browned on both sides.

Walnut, pecan and hickory nut meats may be easily reduced to a meal by chopping quite fine and afterward pressing with a potato masher through a wire sieve or a very fine colander.

New Year's Cake.

Cream 1½ pounds of butter and 1½ pounds of powdered sugar. Beat well together. Beat 15 eggs and add with 1½ pounds of sifted flour and 3 teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Grate 2 lemons in half a teacupful of molasses and add to the batter, with 2 pounds of finely chopped almonds, 2 pounds of seeded raisins and a pound of sliced citron. Turn in a cake mold and bake two hours in a moderate oven.

Drawing Room Chairs.

The white and gilded chairs of the Louis Seize type, as well as those of the empire period, present forms just now much sought after for the drawing room and boudoir of fashionable homes.

The furniture of the Louis XVI period is designed on rather severe and angular lines. The paneling is formed of straight moldings, and the columns and pilasters are generally "fluted" or "reeded" and surmounted by a Corinthian or Ionic capital. The legs of tables and chairs are usually tapering and slender, while the general effect of outline is light and graceful.

LOUIS SEIZE. EMPIRE STYLE.

The fashion developed during the ascendency of Napoleon I and known as the empire style, while considered more classical than the Louis Seize, lacks the refinement and grace. Commenting on the fashionable fads, The Decorator and Furnisher suggests that there are certain styles that never seem out of date, such as the colonial of our own country and the semiclassic productions of the English designers of the eighteenth century. These, with the more vigorous productions of the renaissance period, will ever find favor with persons of taste who hesitate to adopt the latest fads in their domestic surroundings, knowing they are likely to drop out of date almost as quickly as they attained popularity.

GOOD HEALTH

UNTIMELY WRINKLES.

Things That Hasten the Coming of These Little Scouts of Advancing Age.

Every woman dreads her wrinkles, it is said, and on that theory the following from Harper's Bazar concerning their cause and prevention is sure to claim feminine, if not masculine, attention. Every man, we are assured, has an inchoate sensation that he has but to command and all should be serene. But with a woman it is necessarily otherwise. Her general appearance is a matter of consequence to her and not, by any means, always on account of ignoble reasons.

There are numberless causes of these undesired wrinkles, but none of them is more potent than the very simple one of undue facial expression. The lively woman who lifts her eyebrows perpetually will find that her habit has produced numberless long lines running across her forehead; who laughs, lifting the muscles that close the eyes, will have innumerable crow's feet at the corners and fine lines as many beneath the lower lids; who expresses her disdain, her dislike, her ill temper too freely on her countenance will have despondent and disagreeable lines carving from the corners of the mouth down the chin, as well as a deep cut frown and parallel lines on the brow. The woman who frowns from petulance or from the effort to see will have the repelling perpendicular rift in the forehead just above the nose, and the moping and melancholy woman will have the marks of her moping engraved on her face.

One very fertile cause of wrinkles is the endeavor to see without glasses when the time to call upon the services of these useful friends has arrived, the effort making a continual gathering of skin and muscle in directions which prematurely become permanent. Almost equally fertile are the habits of reading by a feeble light, of allowing the sun to shine in the face and dazzle the eyes, or the wind to blow in them and inflame them, for nature will care for the eyes herself and do her best to protect them with the thing nearest at hand, which is the skin, and straightway comes the wrinkle.

Another and source of the trouble is the loss of teeth, for no artificial teeth can hold in permanent position the external muscles above the roots of the teeth. But now that the dentist's art has become equal to the preservation of a tooth in almost any stage, that reason for a wrinkle is in great measure averted.

Of course time must at last do its telling work. The muscle will cease to take its nourishment, will relax, will loosen. The wrinkle will follow. But the refusal to entertain worry and anxiety and the promotion of serenity and calmness will do a great deal toward giving the face a youth which is phenomenal, but which ought to be perennial.

How to Treat a Cut.

Adhesive plaster ought to be the best procurable, and instead of keeping it in a roll in the drawer it ought to be cut into strips of different breadths. It is thus ready for immediate use, and there is no chance of its sticking together as it does if kept in bulk. When it is necessary to use this plaster to keep the edges of the wound together, we must be careful first and foremost to see that the wound is perfectly clean and that no sand, glass or grit is in it, which would cause festering and prevent it from healing. Never cover a wound wholly up with a piece of plaster. Whatever be its size, use long, narrow strips. Warm the plaster by holding the back of it against a can of boiling water for a few seconds, then apply it across the wound, leaving a small space between each strip to give exit to the lymph.

Remember that sticking plaster has no healing action in itself, and the benefits derived from its use are of a purely mechanical nature. Popular Science News concludes this advice on the treatment of cuts by saying that clean cuts are better bound up with the blood, simply with a linen rag, for sticking plaster is of no use until the bleeding stops. In case of scalp wounds, the hair must be shaved off before the plaster is applied.

ART FOR AMATEURS

PAINTING MISTLETOE AND HOLLY.

Colors For the Pale Waxlike Mistletoe and the Rich Red Hue of Holly Berries.

The berries of mistletoe are a pale greenish yellow, having the texture of wax; the leaves are a light yellowish green qualified by gray. For the berries use cadmium, raw umber, white, a little cobalt or permanent blue, madder lake, and a very little ivory black. In the shadows add burnt sienna. Paint the green leaves with the colors given for the holly leaves, but you should add more cadmium and raw umber, and also substitute vermilion in the local tone in place of madder lake.

For the holly, first paint the red berries in a flat tone made with light red, madder lake, white and a little ivory black, adding burnt sienna in the shadows. Paint heavily, using a little siccatif de Courtray if necessary to dry the colors. Add five drops of French poppy oil to one drop of siccatif always before mixing with the paint, and you will find it will dry very quickly. When the berries are thus laid in or painted, with due regard to light and shade, do not attempt to finish them at once, but proceed to the leaves while the paint is drying.

The leaves are a dark rich green, gray in quality, though warmer in the shadows. To paint them use antwerp blue, white, light cadmium, madder lake and ivory black for the local tone. In the shadows add burnt sienna and raw umber.

To finish painting the rich red berries, we now proceed to the process known as glazing—that is, using a transparent color over the opaque one already applied. First ascertain that the underpainting is hard dry; then oil out the whole surface of the berries. Use for this a stiff, short, flat bristle brush, and into it rub in well some pure French poppy oil. While the oil is still moist the process of glazing is completed by adding a coating of pure madder lake well mixed with a little French poppy oil. This latter should be well rubbed in with the fingers also if necessary. The glazing of madder lake over the underpainting will give the deep, rich red color we desire. While the paint is still dry, paint in brilliant touches of high light made with white, a little yellow ochre and vermilion. The shadows must also be deepened with ivory black, a little permanent blue and burnt sienna, says Art Amateur, the source of these directions.

SANTA CLAUS' MAIL.

The Merry Old Gentleman's Holiday Correspondence Has Been Simply Immense.

According to one of the New York city postoffice officials, Mr. E. P. Jones, a very general opinion prevails among young folks who have occasion to communicate with Santa Claus that his home is in that city, despite the fact that he is constantly pictured driving a reindeer to a sled over a snowbound country covered with fir trees. For this reason nearly all of his letters go through the local postoffice and are forwarded by Mr. Jones and his able assistants to the Washington dead letter office, where, it is presumed, they are opened by Santa Claus' private secretary.

WRITING A LETTER TO SANTA CLAUS.

An exchange which has interviewed Mr. Jones has found out the interesting things here told about Santa Claus' mail.

Mr. Jones says he never saw anything like this year's work before, and he ought to know, for he has handled Santa Claus' mail for the past 30 years. The letters come from all parts of the country. It is curious to note that most of them come from places outside of New York.

Santa Claus is an idol worshiped by the rich and poor alike, as you would very soon know if you glanced over his mail. The letters come in all sorts of envelopes, and some of them in none at all. There are delicately tinted letters with crests on the back from children who plead for a pony or a carriage, and there are the letters of another sort from destitute little ones, who plead with good Mr. Santa Claus for a stocking full of candy or a rattle for the baby. Eighteen letters for Santa Claus were received at the New York postoffice one morning. No two were directed exactly alike.

One letter, dated at Haverstraw, was addressed like this on a thick, creamy envelope:

> MR. SANTY CLAUS,
> NEW YORK
> CITY.
> P. S.—If not called for by Xmas, please return.

This was the only one in which Mr. Claus was addressed familiarly. But perhaps he and the writer are old friends, which does not seem improbable, judging from the quality of the envelope and the seal on the back.

The majority of the letters are addressed strangely. There are numerous variations in the spelling of Claus, and not a few, probably Germans, write it with a K. Here are two examples:

> TO DEAR SANTA KLAUS,
> NEW YORK CITY.

This is dated from Stanfordville, N. Y. It is not quite so fervent as the next:

> DEAR MR. POSTMASTER—
> Bring this to Dear Santa Claus.

Such a touching appeal as this the postmaster thought he could not fail to respond to.

It is Foolish

To send for the doctor every time you don't feel just right. My doctor's bill for years was over a hundred dollars a year, which made a pretty big hole in my wages. For the past two years, I only spent ten dollars, with which I bought a dozen bottles of Sulphur Bitters, and health has been in my family since using them.—ROBERT Johnson, Machinist.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

THE WHITE ANTS.

Industrious Insects That Have Won Fame as Builders of Stately Homes.

South Africa is a land of which much is heard nowadays, and among the many curious things which travelers to that wild country have sketched for us, not the least remarkable are the great ant hills.

South Africa is the home of an insect wrongly called the white ant, because early observers, noticing that there was much in common in its habits and those of the ant, thought that it belonged to the same family as the industrious little creature which Solomon commended as an example to the sluggard.

ANT HILL SEVENTEEN FEET HIGH.

The real name of this insect is termes, and it is famous, among other things, for the enormous nests which it builds of clay. They are usually about 12 feet high, but have been known to reach 30 feet in height, and so hard that men and large animals climb them to view the country round. In time, too, they are covered with grass and other vegetation. They are of the shape of a huge sugar loaf, and though they have only one main entrance are full of galleries and nurseries for the big families of the queen ant.

A Regular Young Turk.

Mr. Frith, the English painter, has an amusing story to tell of the present German emperor. When that personage was a little boy of 4, he attended the wedding of the Prince of Wales in St. George's chapel, Windsor, and as the queen had commissioned Mr. Frith to make a painting of the ceremony it was necessary to get the young prince (among others) to "sit" for his portrait. Now, William of Germany at that age was terribly restless and inquisitive. He could not or would not keep still for a moment. The artist, however, was aware of his habits and knew very well what he might expect.

After trying vainly to find something in his studio with which the child could amuse himself while not actually engaged in "sitting," Mr. Frith allowed him to paint a corner of the canvas he was then working at, and for a time this plan succeeded admirably. The future emperor splashed and daubed to his heart's content. But one morning he tired of his little patch of canvas, having probably plastered it with as much color as it would hold. The artist was busy with his brush, little thinking what a small boy in a highland suit not so very far off was doing, when he suddenly heard a loud wail of distress. Looking anxiously round, he beheld the young prince with his face smeared all over with paint. Every color that the "young Turk," Mr. Frith calls him, could lay his hands upon had been carefully streaked up, down and across his cheeks and forehead, and even his tiny nose was ornamented.

"I can't get it off!" he whimpered, and his royal highness seemed very much inclined to cry.

"Never mind," said Mr. Frith, "I think I can do it easily. Now, let me put a little of this on. It won't hurt you."

"This" was some turpentine, which he proceeded to rub into the boy's pea green cheeks. Here another difficulty arose, for the young would be painter had a still sore spot on his face, and when the turpentine reached this there was another howl of anguish.

"Take it away, please! Oh, take it away! It hurts me so!" he cried. But, as Mr. Frith explained to him, it was impossible for a young gentleman to go about thus decorated, and there was no other means of getting rid of the smudges. It was some time before Master William was presentable, you may be sure, and the smart caused by the turpentine taught him a lesson. At any rate the artist did not have so much trouble after with his unruly little sitter.

The Kitten's Chief.

Immature Youth (getting his first shave)—Shave down, please.
Barber—Yes. That's all there is to shave.—Puck.

Keeping It Dark.

—Truth.

A Philanthropist.

Old Millions—Doctor, I didn't know whether to buy a pair of trousers or pay your bill, but I thought I would better pay you.
The Doctor—Take back your money. —Life.

A Cheap Amusement.

Mrs. Upton—I don't know what to do with myself this afternoon. Give me $3 for a ticket to the concert, and I'll go there.
Hardy Upton—Really, Clara, I haven't but 25 cents, and——
Mrs. Upton—Oh, well, give me that, and I'll spend the afternoon shopping.—Puck.

Playing to Crowded House.

—Truth.

Obtrusive.

Mr. Parvnoo (at his first swell dinner and eating consomme for the first time) —Isn't the soup thin, Mary?
Miss Parvnoo (with a sneer)—Yes. It's done so you can see the decorations on the bottom of the plate while you are eating it.—Puck.

Why Will You

Allow your health to gradually fail? If you are closely confined indoors with little or no exercise, and desire good health, you must take care of yourself. Use Sulphur Bitters, and you will have a sound mind and a strong body.

A Gentleman

Who formerly resided in Connecticut, but who now resides in Honolulu, writes: "For 20 years past, my wife and I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor, and we attribute to it the dark hair which she and I now have, white hundreds of our acquaintances, ten or a dozen years younger than we, are either gray-headed, white, or bald. When asked how our hair has retained its color and fullness, we reply, 'By the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor—nothing else.'"

"In 1866, my affianced wife was nearly bald, and the hair kept falling out every day. I indeed her to use Ayer's Hair Vigor, and very soon, it not only checked any further loss of hair, but produced an entirely new growth, which has remained luxuriant and glossy to this day. I can recommend this preparation to all in need of a genuine hair-restorer. It is all that it is claimed to be."—Antonio Alarcun, Bastrop, Tex.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

THE CURIOSITY SHOP

OLD ABE, THE WAR EAGLE.

The Brief History of a Bird With a National Reputation.

The eagle that has a national reputation as "Old Abe" was captured on Flambeau river, near the line between Ashland and Price counties, in Wisconsin, in 1861, by a Chippewa Indian named Chief Sky, and was sold by him for a bushel of corn, and subsequently disposed of for $5 to a Mr. Mills, who presented him to Company C of the Eighth Wisconsin regiment.

The bird was named in honor of President Lincoln, and the men of Company C were known as the Eau Claire Eagles and the Eighth regiment as the Eagle regiment. Old Abe accompanied the regiment to the south and occupied a conspicuous position on a perch which was carried alongside of the colors. His first pitched battle was at Farmington, Miss. He was wounded in front of Corinth and before Vicksburg, and was injured en route from Memphis to Helena. From the time he joined the regiment until it was finally mustered out of service Old Abe was engaged in 36 battles. He always announced the approach of an enemy by a note of alarm, and at the siege of Corinth the rebel general, Price, is said to have ordered his men to capture or kill the bird, at the same time remarking that he would rather capture Old Abe than a whole brigade.

When Company C was mustered out it was resolved that Old Abe should be presented to the state of Wisconsin, and in the autumn of 1866 he was carried back to his native state, and on Sept. 26 he was formally accepted by Governor Lewis on behalf of the state. During the winter of 1866-7 he was exhibited at the Sanitary fair in Chicago, and the sale of his picture and a little pamphlet history of his exploits netted to the fund for sick and disabled soldiers the sum of $16,000. From that time until his death, which occurred in 1881, he was exhibited at fairs, political conventions and soldiers' reunions without number.

A model of him was taken by the sculptor, Leonard W. Volk, and several magnificent monuments have been graced with his counterfeit presentment. He died March 26, 1881, presumably from the effects of smoke inhaled at a fire in the capitol at Madison in the earlier part of the year. He was stuffed and now stands in the war museum of the state capitol.

An Old Time Industry.

The oldest cottage industry of England is pillow lace making, which dates from the sixteenth century. It has flourished and languished by fits and starts, according to the encouragement lent by the royalty and others of high estate. At the present date lace making has to a great extent given way to the making of what is called gimp, or passementerie, of colored silks, tinsel, etc., combined with beads.

PILLOW LACE MAKING.

The lace maker of olden days used to sit in a little room known as the lace room, near the basement window, with her feet on a small earthen pan containing hot wood ashes in winter, and when daylight failed she had a clumsy holder in which was stuck a long rush, gathered by the children in summer, dried and dipped in any little household grease she could spare or beg; but these contrivances are out of date now, and paraffin reigns supreme, in country hall and cottage. Sometimes her pillow rested in her ample lap, sometimes on a light stand. Most of the bobbins were of white beech wood, but some were of box or oak, and weighted at the lower end with multicolored beads, which caused them to be called jingle bobbins. The tracing of patterns on parchment was a business by itself, and the lace trade was in the hands of dealers, from whom the women bought their thread, silk and pins, payment for which was deducted when they sold their finished lace at prices undreamed of by those who paid tenfold as much for it at a fashionable shop.

New Words.

Ten years ago scarcely one of the following words were common. Now they have forced their way into dictionaries, even those published in Great Britain:

Antipyrine, aquarelle, bacteriology, blizzard, to boom, to cable, centerboard, cocaine, cow boy, to cycle, dude, dynamo, faddist, flabbergast, glissade, hypnotist, impressionist, lanolin, logrolling, machine gun, magazine rifle, mahatma, massage, mellonite, menthol, mugwump, neoplasticism, occultism, philatelist, photogravure, platinotype, polypody, prognosis, quadriform, rangefinder, referendum, religiosity, saccharin, ship railway, sloyd, telepathy, tuberculosis, vaseline and xylophone.

The "Blackbird Days" of Europe.

Jan. 30 and 31 and Feb. 1 are known at Constantinople, Brescia and along the Danube and the Rhine as the "blackbird days," through a curious legend that originally all species of blackbirds were white, and that they became black during one year in the middle ages, when the three days mentioned above were so cold that the birds of Europe took refuge in the chimneys.

January Proverbs.

If the grass grows in Janiveer,
It grows the worse for't all the year.

A January spring
Is worth nasthing.

March in Janiveer,
Janiveer in March I fear.

If Janiveer calends be summerly gay,
'Twill be winterly weather till the calends of May.

Winter Quarters.

"Rooms to let, rooms to let,
Sir, walk in and see.
Quiet, snug and airy too,
That I guarantee.

"Nothing to disturb you, sir,
But the rain downpouring.
And I don't, like other folk,
Make a charge for snoring."

"Ma'am, your house won't do for me.
If you want the reason,
Your price is far too much
For the winter season!"

Monkeys of Great Beauty.

J. C. Beard has pictured from life for St. Nicholas a new kind of monkey of which he gives the following account: Monkeys, as a rule—certainly as we in America know them—are not distinguished for good manners, beauty or tidiness, and surely not for elegance or grace. Yet now we have a new species to consider—a monkey possessed of all these good qualities, yet playful and active as any of its frisky kindred. For its introduction we are indebted to Dr. Abbott of Philadelphia, who discovered it recently at Kaboba Kilima-Njaro, in the eastern part of equatorial Africa, and brought back to America five fine specimens.

Not only are these monkeys neat, quiet and well behaved, but they are among the most beautiful of animals, and they are said to take the greatest care not to soil or to injure the beautiful coat of long hair with which they are adorned. The drapery of silky, silvery white hair begins at the shoulders, extends along the sides of the body, and meets over the lower part of the back. When the animal springs swiftly from one bough to another, the floating of this beautiful mantle gives it the appearance of being winged.

A NEW SPECIES OF MONKEY.

The chin, throat, temples, sides of the head and a band above the eyes are also white. The rest of the body is covered with soft, glossy, jet black fur. The tail, which is unrivaled by that of any other monkey in the world, is fringed with pure white hair that glistens like spun glass, and the hair gradually increases in length as it approaches the tip, where it droops like a festoon of silvery grasses.

Facts For Young Folks.

Japanese children are taught to write with both hands.

The Connecticut legislature has decreed that the flag shall float over every schoolhouse in the state.

Children in India have to learn the multiplication table up to 40 times 40, and this is further complicated by the introduction of fractional parts.

If one may believe what travelers tell of the little folks of Japan, they are the happiest, gentlest, politest and most universally lovable of the wee ones on earth.

The handsomest, whitest and purest Salt in the world is CRYSTALINE SALT.

It Sparkles.

Once introduced into a family it will find favor and hold its own against all rivals. Accept no substitute.

ORIGIN OF CAMP MEETINGS.

The First One Occurred Over a Century Ago In Kentucky.

In 1799, according to Thorne, the first camp meeting ever held in the United States took place on the banks of the Red river in Kentucky. Two brothers named McGee, one a Methodist and one a Presbyterian, were on a religious tour from Tennessee to a place called in those days "The Barrens." They stopped at a settlement to attend a sacramental occasion with a Presbyterian minister—the Rev. Mr. McGready by name. John McGee, the Methodist, preached, on invitation, and his services are described as having been marked "with great liberty and power."

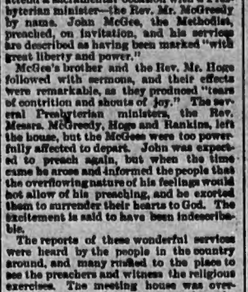
McGee's brother and the Rev. Mr. Hope followed with sermons, and their effects were remarkable, as they produced "tears of contrition and shouts of joy." The several Presbyterian ministers, the Rev. Messrs. McGready, Hoge and Rankins, left the house, but the McGees were too powerfully affected to depart. John was expected to preach again, but when the time came he arose and informed the people that the overflowing nature of his feelings would not allow of his preaching, and he exorted them to surrender their hearts to God. The excitement is said to have been indescribable.

The reports of these wonderful services were heard by the people in the country around, and many rushed to the place to see the preachers and witness the religious exercises. The meeting house was overflowed, and an altar was erected to the Lord in the forest. This added new interest to the movement, and people assembled from far and near, with provisions and other necessaries for camping out, and remained several days, living in tents. For the time denominational divisions seemed to be forgotten, and the services were conducted by Presbyterians, Methodists and Baptists.

The results were so wonderful that another meeting of the same sort was suggested and was held on the Muddy river, and still another was held on what was called the Ridge, both having been attended by great crowds, who came for many miles around. These services were continued and extended, with similar results, the Presbyterians and Methodists directing and conducting them.

The Presbyterians gradually retired from the field, while the Methodists carried the meetings to all parts of the country. Since then other denominations have adopted them, and they have continued with more or less efficacy to the present time.

THE KIND THAT CURES



JOHN A. CORSON, Freedom, N. H.

Smothering Asthma!

SLEPT IN A CHAIR 40 YEARS!

Now Goes to Bed and "Sleeps Like a Child!"

We Challenge the World to Show a Parallel Case!

TO ANYONE WHO DOUBTS THE TRUTH OF MR. CORSON'S STATEMENT WE WOULD SAY, "INVESTIGATE." WE CONSIDER THE BEST TESTIMONIAL INVESTIGATION OF ALL OUR TESTIMONIALS.

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.:

GENTLEMEN:—I have been troubled with ASTHMA for 40 YEARS, suffering so badly as to be unable to lie down in bed for any length of time, being compelled to obtain what sleep I could get sitting in a chair.

Have tried Doctors and every medicine I could see or hear of without obtaining much relief.

Last Spring I saw

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

advertised and concluded to try it, though without much faith, but after taking a few doses, found easier at night I continued, and at the completion of a bottle COULD SLEEP IN A HORIZONTAL POSITION AS WELL AS A CHILD. Have never had any symptoms of Asthma since. In consequence of which my general health has improved wonderfully. Have only taken two bottles.

I remain, yours respectfully,
Freedom, N. H. JOHN A. CORSON.

GENTS:—I am personally acquainted with J. H. Corson and can assure you of his PERFECT RELIABILITY. Yours truly,
CHAS. W. HICKS,
Druggist.
Wolfboro, N. H.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

SULPHUR BITTERS

Poor
Weak and
Weary Mothers
Raise
Puny, Pindling
Children.
Sulphur Bitters
Will make them
Strong, hearty
And healthy.

Send 2 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

F. T. BLANCHARD,

Building Mover and Raiser.

All orders promptly attended to.

South Weymouth, Mass

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, ss. PROBATE COURT.

TO the Heirs-at-Law, Next-of-Kin, and all other Persons interested in the estate of PRISCILLA BLANCHARD, late of Weymouth, in said county, deceased, Greeting:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by Stephen Tirrell of Weymouth, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, and that he may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on his bond, pursuant to said will and statute.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be holden at Dedham, in said County, of Norfolk, on the third Wednesday of January next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this Citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Weymouth Gazette, published at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, the thirteenth day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three.

JONATHAN COBB, Register.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator, with the will annexed, of the estate of MICHAEL FLYNN, late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

EDWARD J. JENKINS, Administrator, with will annexed, 24 School St., Boston.

Boston, December 6, 1893.

Agents for the Malden Steam Laundry.

PERFECT WORK GUARANTEED.

Goods sent Tuesday A. M., returned Friday.

A. H. BACHELDER & CO

The Human Electrical Forces!

How They Control the Organs of the Body.

The electrical force of the human body, as the nerve fluid may be termed, is an especially attractive department of science, as it exerts so marked an influence on the health of the organs of the body. Nerve force is produced by the brain and conveyed by means of the nerves to the various organs of the body, thus supplying the latter with the vitality necessary to insure their health. The pneumogastric nerve, as shown here, may be said to be the most important of the entire nerve system, as it supplies the heart, lungs, stomach, bowels, etc., with the nerve force necessary to keep them active and healthy. As will be seen by the outline illustration, beginning from the base of the brain and terminating in the bowels it supplies the pneumogastric, while the numerous little branches supply the heart, lungs and stomach with necessary vitality. When the brain becomes in any way disordered by irritability or exhaustion, the nerve force which it supplies is lessened, and the organs receiving the diminished supply are consequently weakened.

Physicians generally fail to recognize the importance of this fact, but treat the organ itself instead of the cause of the trouble. Two noted specialists, Franklin Miles, M. D., L.L.B., has given the greater part of his life to the study of this subject, and the principal discoveries concerning it are due to his research. Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, the best prepared brain and nerve food, is prepared on the principle that all nervous and many other diseases originate from disorders of the nerve centers. Its wonderful success in curing these disorders is testified to by thousands in every part of the land.

Restorative Nervine cures sleeplessness, nervous prostration, dizziness, hysteria, sexual debility, St. Vitus dance, epilepsy, etc. It is free from opiates or dangerous drugs. It is sold on a positive guarantee by all druggists, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid.

SOLD BY

A. H. BACHELDER, Weymouth.

GEO. H. HOYT, East Weymouth.

DORICK'S SALVE

A Salve at last discovered that cures Corns, Tetter, Chilblains, Boils, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Felons, Sore Nipples, Sore Eyes, Sore Lips, Sore Breasts, and all external diseases. Hundreds of unsolicited testimonials relative to its qualities and virtues.

Made and for sale by DORICK WHITE, Weymouth. For sale by all Druggists. 8 tf

BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, and Durable. Each package contains six ounces; when moistened will make several boxes of Stove Polish.

HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS.

BOURK'S

Weymouth, E. Braintree

BOSTON EXPRESS,

AND

LIVERY STAB